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MARVEL

DEADPOOL

BY KELLY THOMPSON

BACHALO SANDOVAL LIBRANDA

DEADPOOL

Chosen to take part in a top-secret government program,
Wade Wilson was bestowed with the ability to heal from any wound.
He became a mercenary. Then, for a while, he tried to be a hero.

DEAD

WRITER:
KELLY THOMPSON

DEADPOOL #1-4

PENCILER: **CHRIS BACHALO**
INKERS: **WAYNE FAUCHER** (#1-4), **TIM TOWNSEND** (#1-2, #4),
AL VEY (#1-4), **JAIME MENDOZA** (#1-4),
LIVESAY (#1-4), **VICTOR OLAZABA** (#1-3)
& **DEREK FRIDOLFS** (#4)
COLOR ARTIST: **DAVID CURIEL**
COVER ART: **CHRIS BACHALO**
& **TIM TOWNSEND**

"JEFF & WADE"

ARTIST: **IRENE STRYCHALSKI**
COLOR ARTIST: **RACHELLE ROSENBERG**

DEADPOOL #5

PENCILER: **GERARDO SANDOVAL**
INKERS: **VICTOR NAVA** WITH **GERARDO SANDOVAL**
COLOR ARTIST: **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**
COVER ART: **GERARDO SANDOVAL**

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It… Well, it went pretty badly. So badly that Wade decided to go back to being a classic chaos agent, the Merc with the Mouth, the Regeneratin' Degenerate known as…

POOL

DEADPOOL #6

ARTIST: **KEVIN LIBRANDA**
COLOR ARTIST: **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**
COVER ART: **GREG LAND** & **JESUS ABURTOV**

DEADPOOL #7-10

PENCILER: **GERARDO SANDOVAL**
INKERS: **VICTOR NAVA** (#7-10) & **GERARDO SANDOVAL** (#7-8, #10)
COLOR ARTIST: **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**
COVER ART: **CHRIS BACHALO** (#7-9) WITH **AL VEY** (#7-8) & **TIM TOWNSEND** (#9); AND **GERARDO SANDOVAL** & **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR** (#10)

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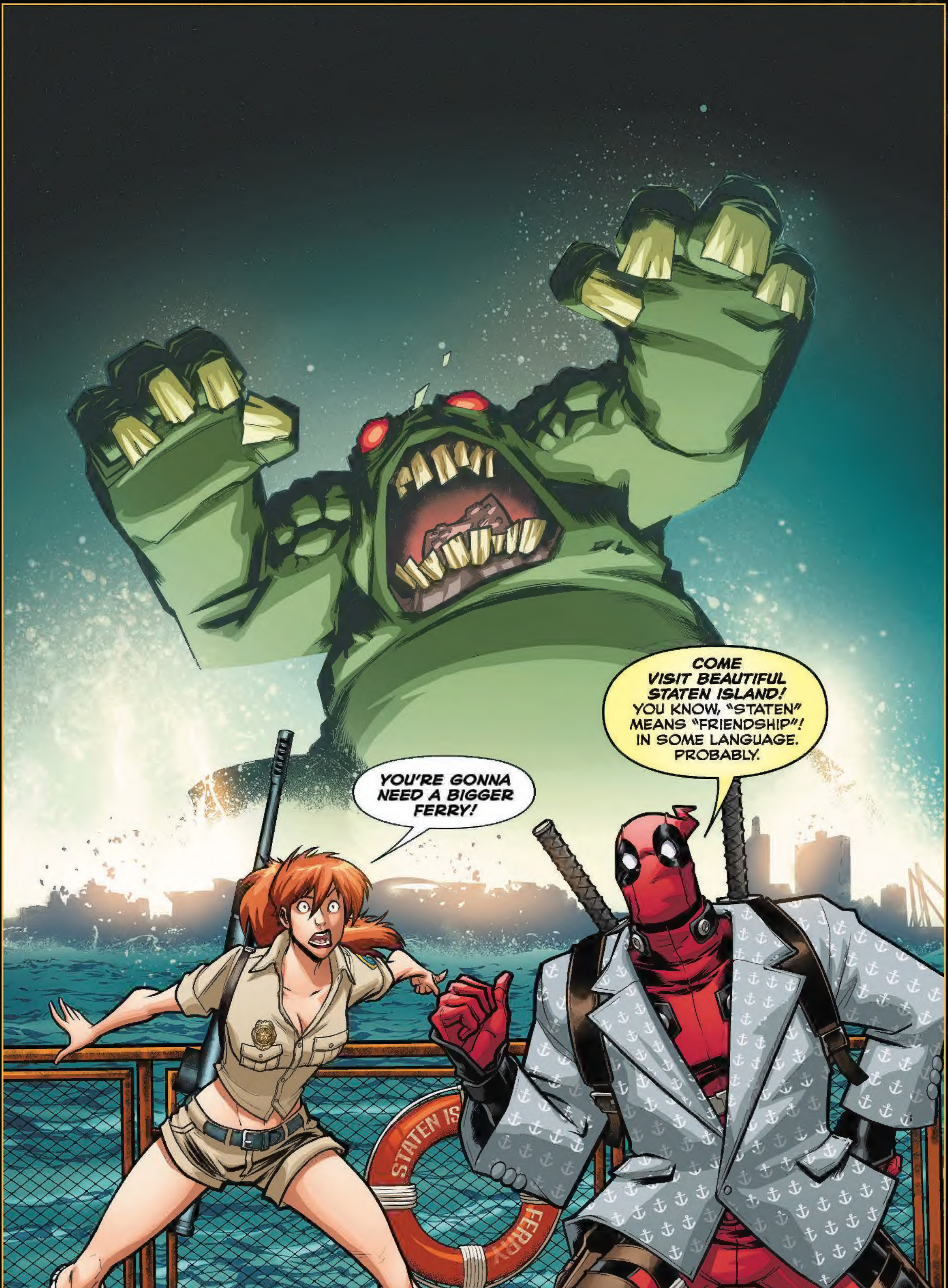
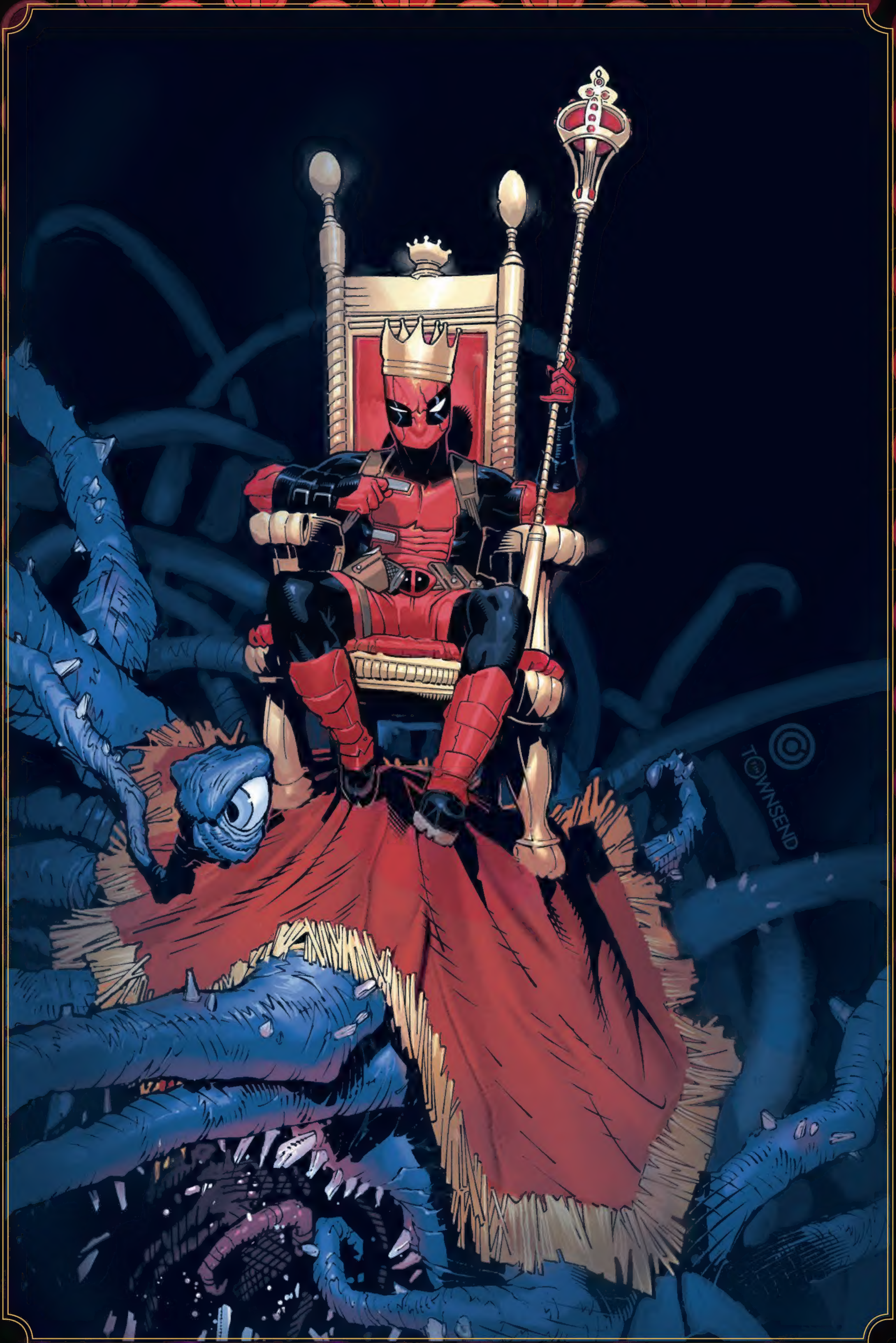

COME VISIT BEAUTIFUL STATEN ISLAND! YOU KNOW, "STATEN" MEANS "FRIENDSHIP"! IN SOME LANGUAGE. PROBABLY.
YOU'RE GONNA NEED A BIGGER FERRY!
STATEN IS
FERRY

DEADPOOL #1 VARIANT BY
DAVID BALDEÓN & BRIAN REBER



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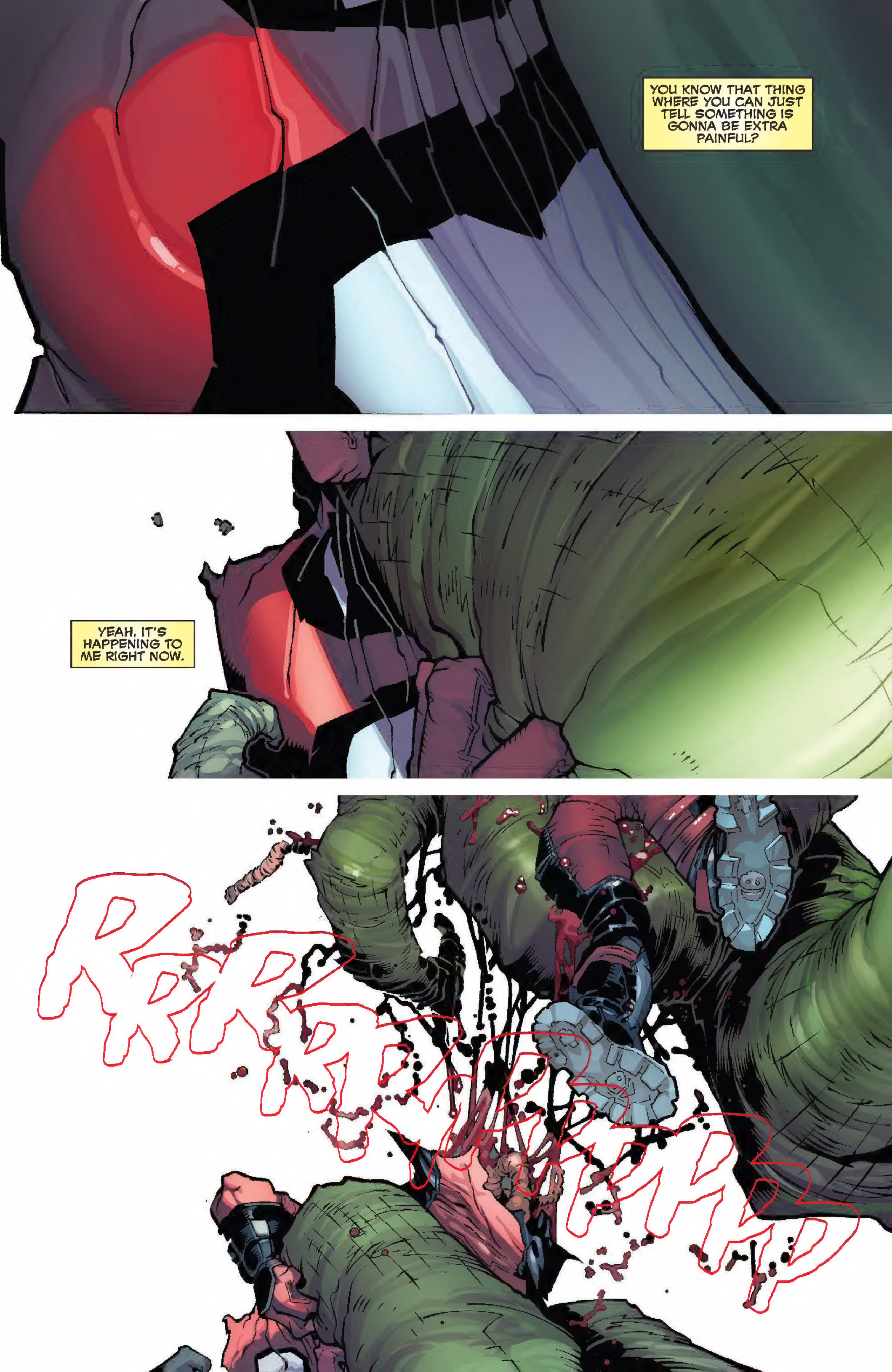
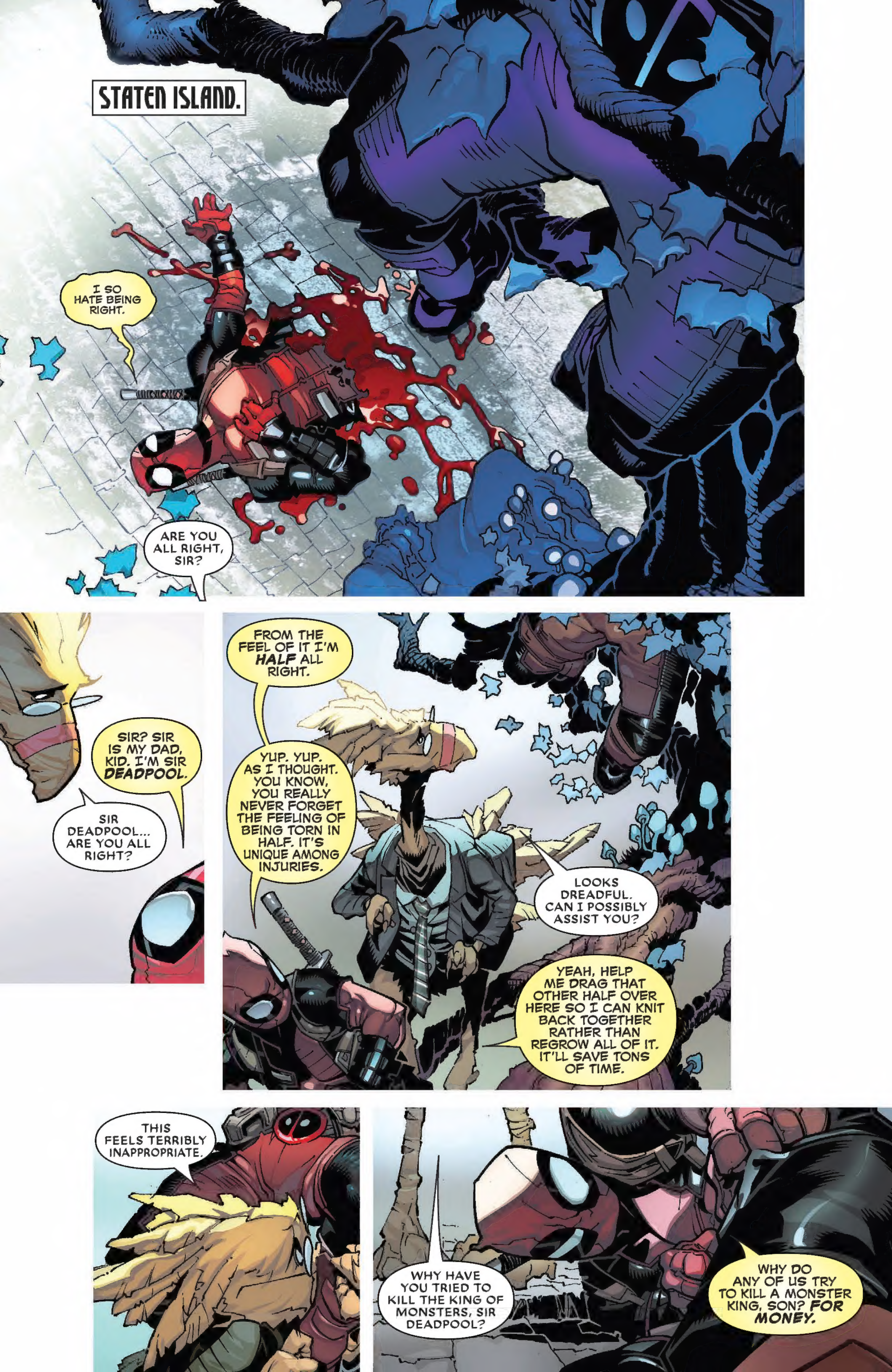
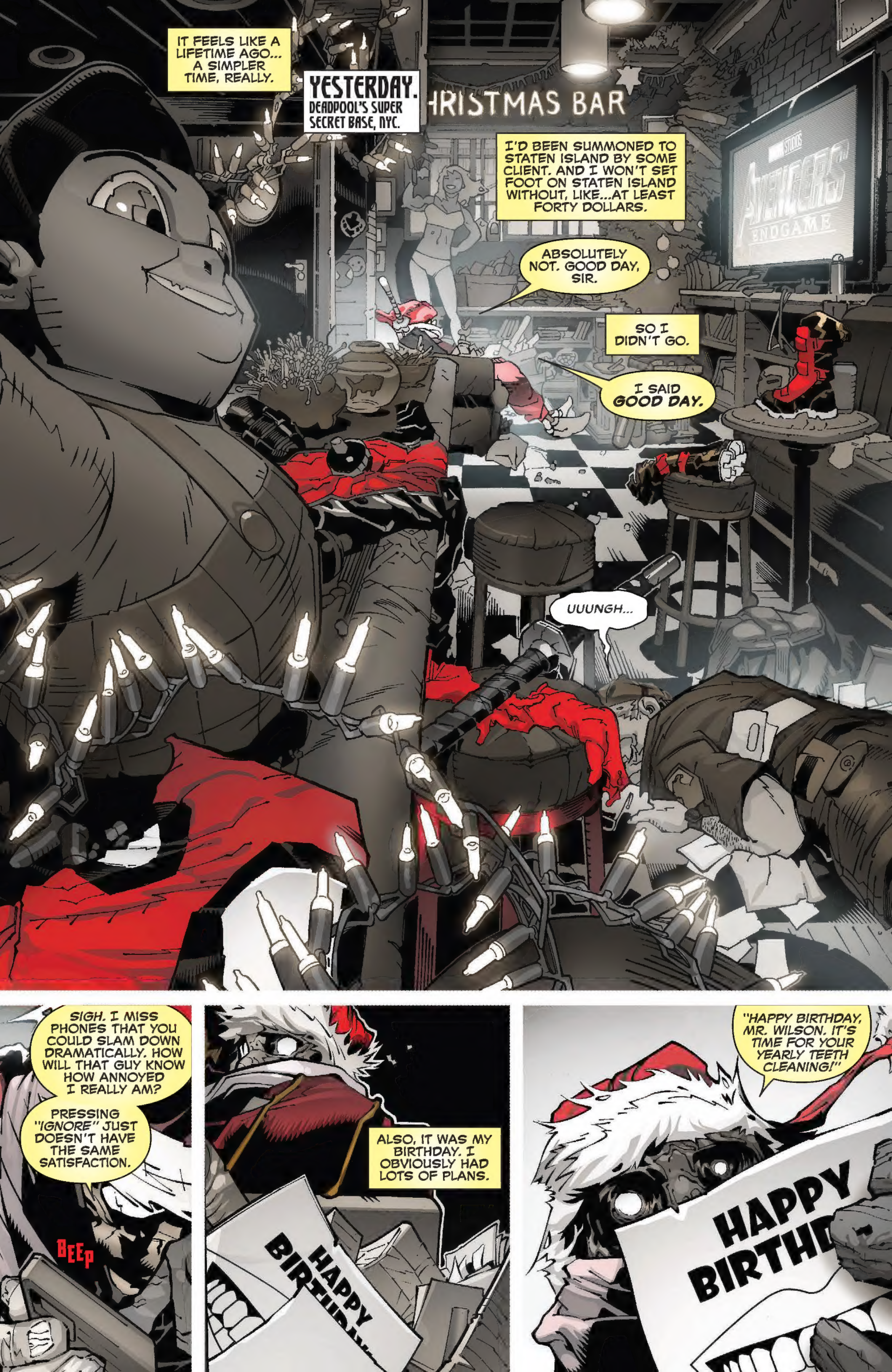
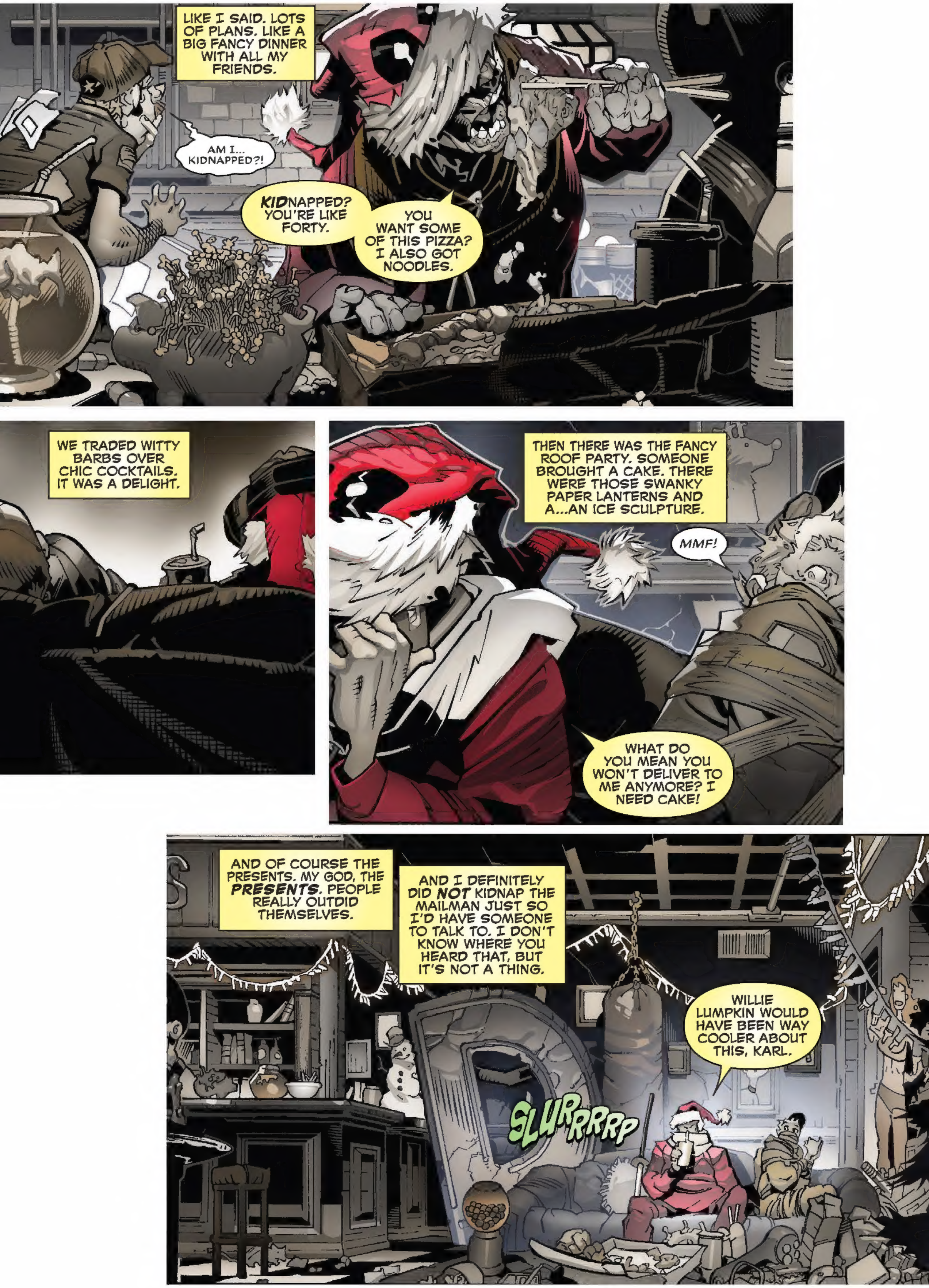
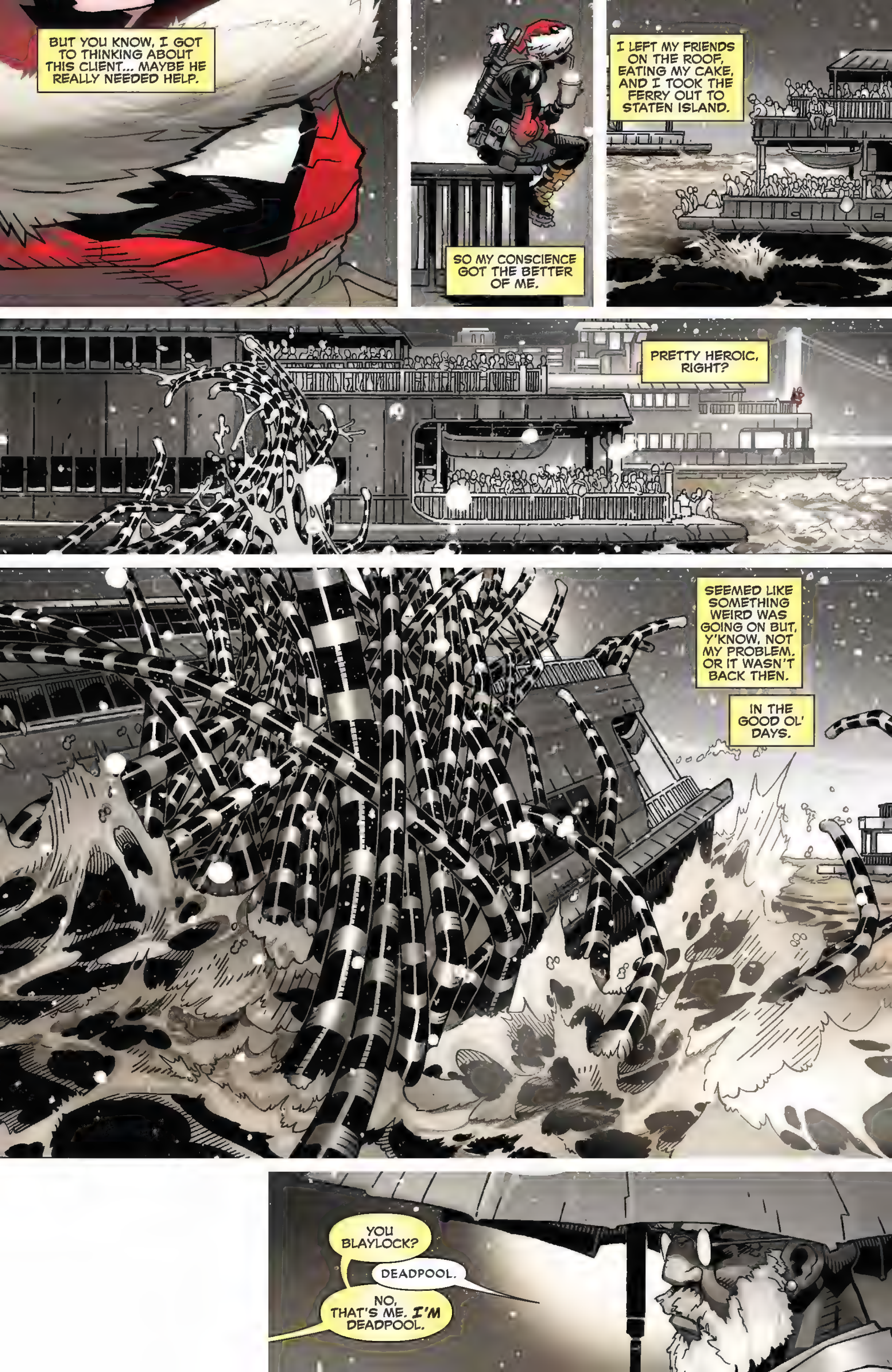
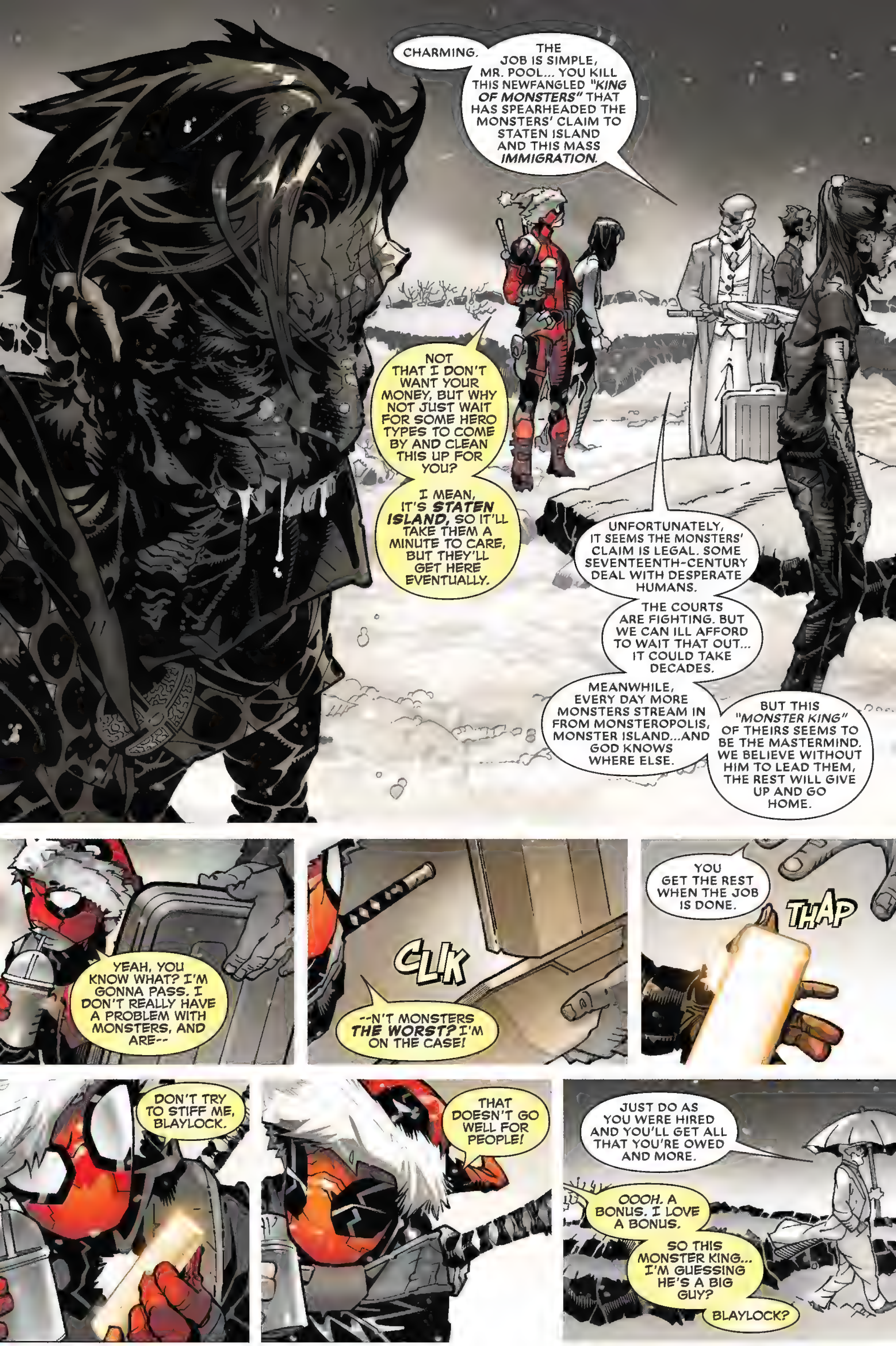

YOU KNOW THAT THING WHERE YOU CAN JUST TELL SOMETHING IS GONNA BE EXTRA PAINFUL?
YEAH, IT'S HAPPENING TO ME RIGHT NOW.
RRRIIPPPP

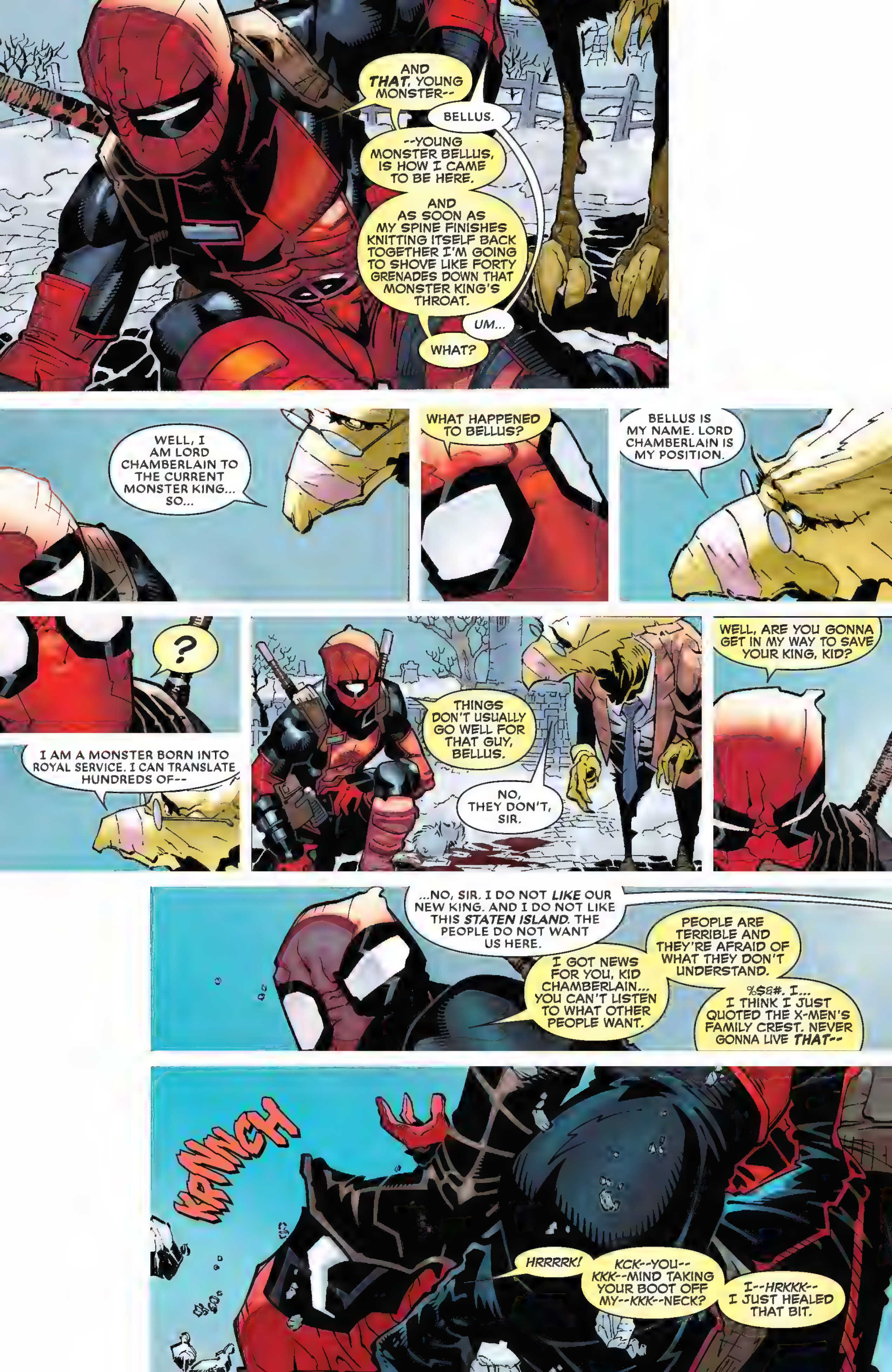

STATEN ISLAND.
I SO HATE BEING RIGHT.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?
SIR? SIR IS MY DAD, KID. I'M SIR ***DEADPOOL.***
SIR DEADPOOL... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
FROM THE FEEL OF IT I'M ***HALF*** ALL RIGHT.
YUP. YUP. AS I THOUGHT. YOU KNOW, YOU REALLY NEVER FORGET THE FEELING OF BEING TORN IN HALF. IT'S UNIQUE AMONG INJURIES.
LOOKS DREADFUL. CAN I POSSIBLY ASSIST YOU?
YEAH, HELP ME DRAG THAT OTHER HALF OVER HERE SO I CAN KNIT BACK TOGETHER RATHER THAN REGROW ALL OF IT. IT'LL SAVE TONS OF TIME.
THIS FEELS TERRIBLY INAPPROPRIATE.
WHY HAVE YOU TRIED TO KILL THE KING OF MONSTERS, SIR DEADPOOL?
WHY DO ANY OF US TRY TO KILL A MONSTER KING, SON? ***FOR MONEY.***

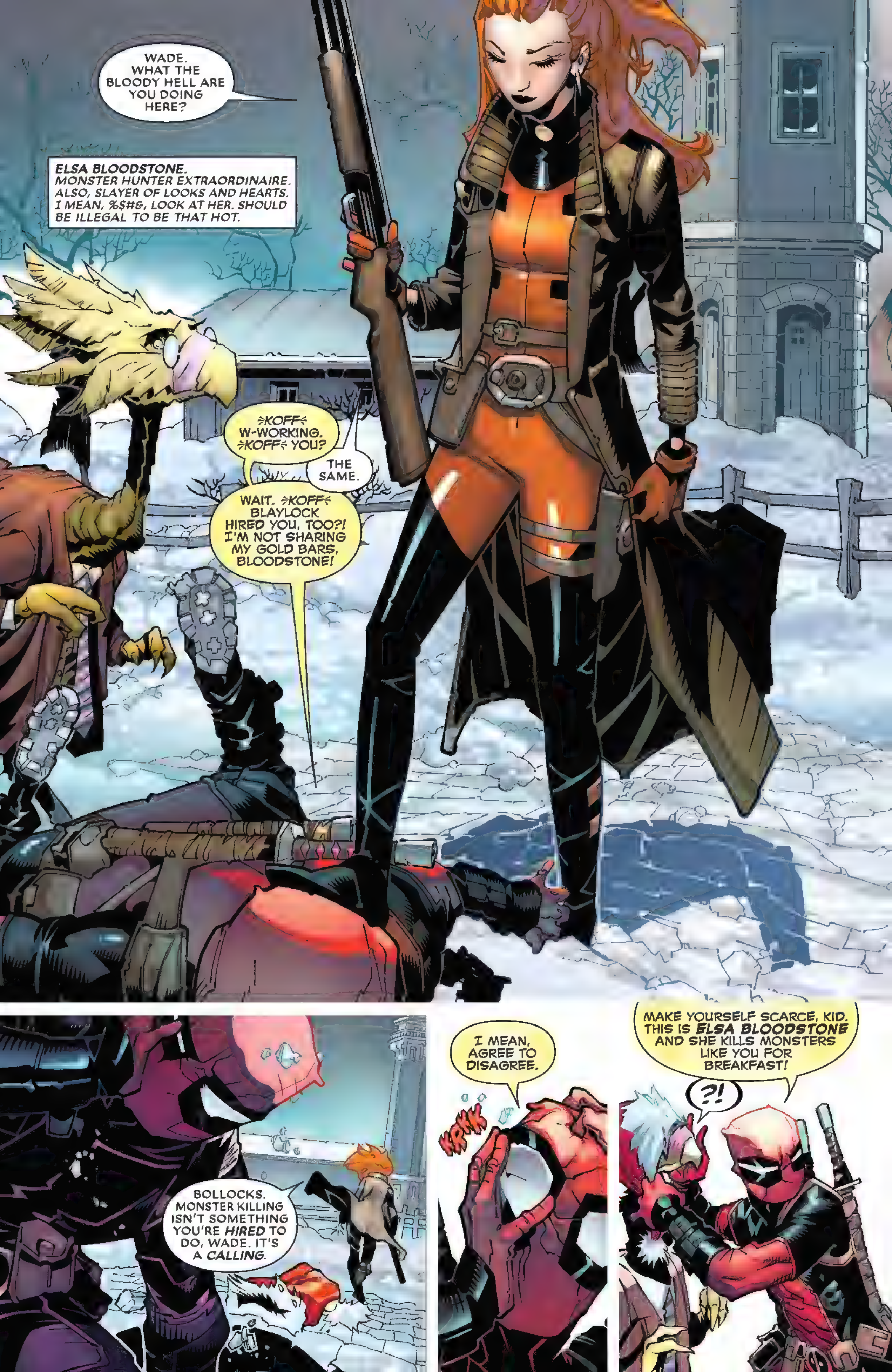

IT FEELS LIKE A LIFETIME AGO... A SIMPLER TIME, REALLY.
YESTERDAY. DEADPOOL'S SUPER SECRET BASE, NYC.
HRISTMAS BAR
AVENGERS ENDGAME
I'D BEEN SUMMONED TO STATEN ISLAND BY SOME CLIENT. AND I WON'T SET FOOT ON STATEN ISLAND WITHOUT, LIKE...AT LEAST FORTY DOLLARS.
ABSOLUTELY NOT. GOOD DAY, SIR.
SO I DIDN'T GO.
I SAID *GOOD DAY.*
UUUNGH...
SIGH. I MISS PHONES THAT YOU COULD SLAM DOWN DRAMATICALLY. HOW WILL THAT GUY KNOW HOW ANNOYED I REALLY AM?
PRESSING "IGNORE" JUST DOESN'T HAVE THE SAME SATISFACTION.
BEEP
ALSO, IT WAS MY BIRTHDAY. I OBVIOUSLY HAD LOTS OF PLANS.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
"HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MR. WILSON. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR YEARLY TEETH CLEANING!"
HAPPY BIRTHD

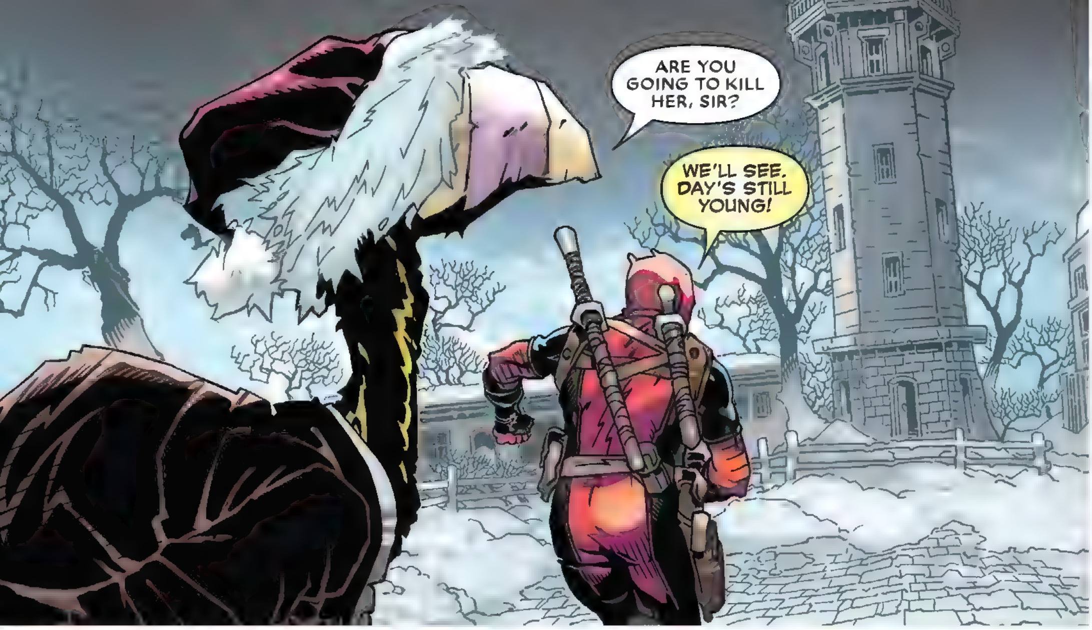

LIKE I SAID. LOTS OF PLANS. LIKE A BIG FANCY DINNER WITH ALL MY FRIENDS.
AM I... KIDNAPPED?!
*KID*NAPPED? YOU'RE LIKE FORTY.
YOU WANT SOME OF THIS PIZZA? I ALSO GOT NOODLES.
WE TRADED WITTY BARBS OVER CHIC COCKTAILS. IT WAS A DELIGHT.
THEN THERE WAS THE FANCY ROOF PARTY. SOMEONE BROUGHT A CAKE. THERE WERE THOSE SWANKY PAPER LANTERNS AND A...AN ICE SCULPTURE.
MMF!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU WON'T DELIVER TO ME ANYMORE? I NEED CAKE!
AND OF COURSE THE PRESENTS. MY GOD, THE ***PRESENTS***. PEOPLE REALLY OUTDID THEMSELVES.
AND I DEFINITELY DID ***NOT*** KIDNAP THE MAILMAN JUST SO I'D HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK TO. I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU HEARD THAT, BUT IT'S NOT A THING.
WILLIE LUMPKIN WOULD HAVE BEEN WAY COOLER ABOUT THIS, KARL.
SLURRRRP

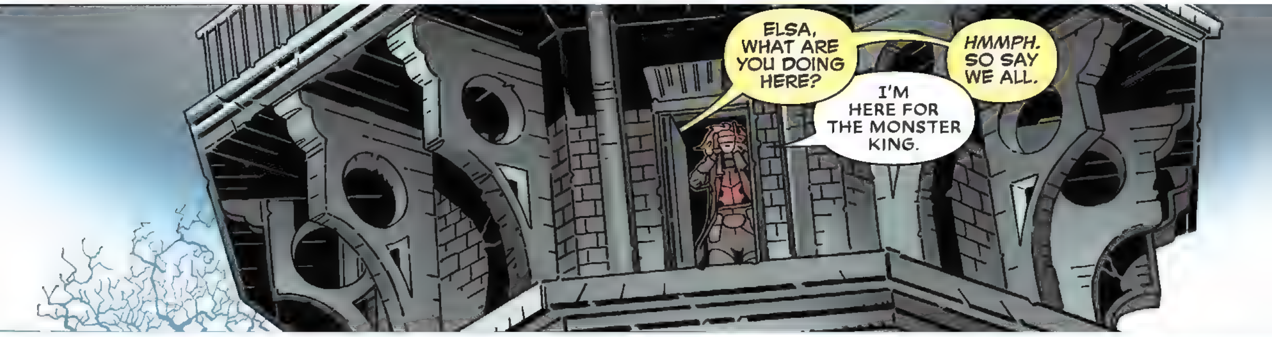

BUT YOU KNOW, I GOT TO THINKING ABOUT THIS CLIENT... MAYBE HE REALLY NEEDED HELP.
SO MY CONSCIENCE GOT THE BETTER OF ME.
I LEFT MY FRIENDS ON THE ROOF, EATING MY CAKE, AND I TOOK THE FERRY OUT TO STATEN ISLAND.
PRETTY HEROIC, RIGHT?
SEEMED LIKE SOMETHING WEIRD WAS GOING ON BUT, Y'KNOW, NOT MY PROBLEM. OR IT WASN'T BACK THEN.
IN THE GOOD OL' DAYS.
YOU BLAYLOCK?
DEADPOOL.
NO, THAT'S ME. I'M DEADPOOL.

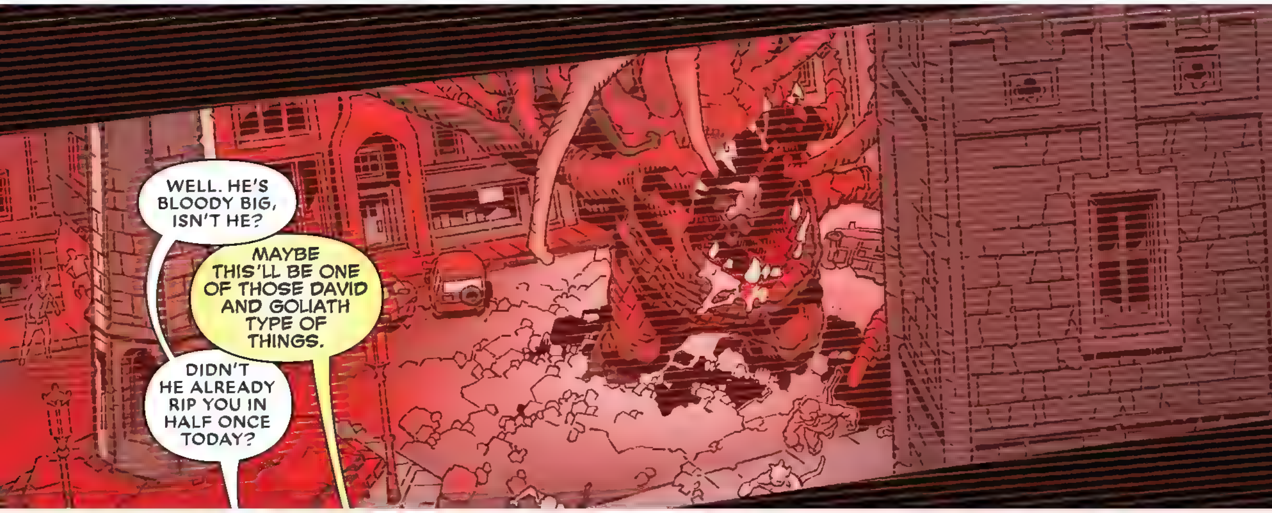

CHARMING.
THE JOB IS SIMPLE, MR. POOL... YOU KILL THIS NEWFANGLED "KING OF MONSTERS" THAT HAS SPEARHEADED THE MONSTERS' CLAIM TO STATEN ISLAND AND THIS MASS IMMIGRATION.
NOT THAT I DON'T WANT YOUR MONEY, BUT WHY NOT JUST WAIT FOR SOME HERO TYPES TO COME BY AND CLEAN THIS UP FOR YOU?
I MEAN, IT'S STATEN ISLAND, SO IT'LL TAKE THEM A MINUTE TO CARE, BUT THEY'LL GET HERE EVENTUALLY.
UNFORTUNATELY, IT SEEMS THE MONSTERS' CLAIM IS LEGAL. SOME SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY DEAL WITH DESPERATE HUMANS.
THE COURTS ARE FIGHTING. BUT WE CAN ILL AFFORD TO WAIT THAT OUT... IT COULD TAKE DECADES.
MEANWHILE, EVERY DAY MORE MONSTERS STREAM IN FROM MONSTEROPOLIS, MONSTER ISLAND...AND GOD KNOWS WHERE ELSE.
BUT THIS "MONSTER KING" OF THEIRS SEEMS TO BE THE MASTERMIND. WE BELIEVE WITHOUT HIM TO LEAD THEM, THE REST WILL GIVE UP AND GO HOME.
YEAH, YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M GONNA PASS. I DON'T REALLY HAVE A PROBLEM WITH MONSTERS, AND ARE--
CLIK
--N'T MONSTERS THE WORST? I'M ON THE CASE!
YOU GET THE REST WHEN THE JOB IS DONE.
THAP
DON'T TRY TO STIFF ME, BLAYLOCK.
THAT DOESN'T GO WELL FOR PEOPLE!
JUST DO AS YOU WERE HIRED AND YOU'LL GET ALL THAT YOU'RE OWED AND MORE.
OOOH. A BONUS. I LOVE A BONUS.
SO THIS MONSTER KING... I'M GUESSING HE'S A BIG GUY?
BLAYLOCK?

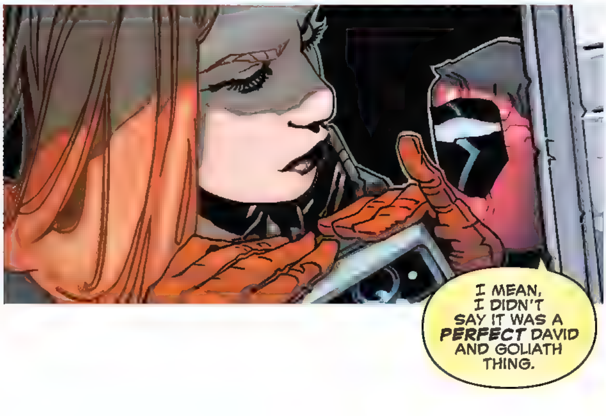

AND *THAT*, YOUNG MONSTER--
BELLUS.
--YOUNG MONSTER BELLUS, IS HOW I CAME TO BE HERE.
AND AS SOON AS MY SPINE FINISHES KNITTING ITSELF BACK TOGETHER I'M GOING TO SHOVE LIKE FORTY GRENADES DOWN THAT MONSTER KING'S THROAT.
UM...
WHAT?
WELL, I AM LORD CHAMBERLAIN TO THE CURRENT MONSTER KING... SO...
WHAT HAPPENED TO BELLUS?
BELLUS IS MY NAME. LORD CHAMBERLAIN IS MY POSITION.
?
I AM A MONSTER BORN INTO ROYAL SERVICE. I CAN TRANSLATE HUNDREDS OF--
THINGS DON'T USUALLY GO WELL FOR THAT GUY, BELLUS.
NO, THEY DON'T, SIR.
WELL, ARE YOU GONNA GET IN MY WAY TO SAVE YOUR KING, KID?
...NO, SIR. I DO NOT *LIKE* OUR NEW KING. AND I DO NOT LIKE THIS *STATEN ISLAND*. THE PEOPLE DO NOT WANT US HERE.
I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, KID CHAMBERLAIN... YOU CAN'T LISTEN TO WHAT OTHER PEOPLE WANT.
PEOPLE ARE TERRIBLE AND THEY'RE AFRAID OF WHAT THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND.
%$&#. I... I THINK I JUST QUOTED THE X-MEN'S FAMILY CREST. NEVER GONNA LIVE *THAT*--
KRNNCH
HRRRRK!
KCK--YOU--KKK--MIND TAKING YOUR BOOT OFF MY--KKK--NECK?
I--HRKKK--I JUST HEALED THAT BIT.

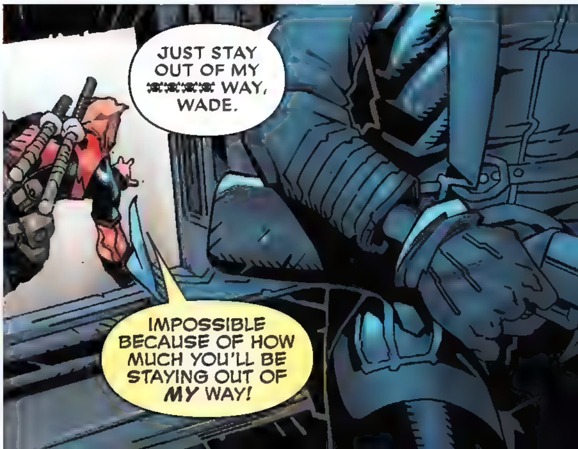

WADE. WHAT THE BLOODY HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?
ELSA BLOODSTONE. MONSTER HUNTER EXTRAORDINAIRE. ALSO, SLAYER OF LOOKS AND HEARTS. I MEAN, %$#&, LOOK AT HER. SHOULD BE ILLEGAL TO BE THAT HOT.
KOFF W-WORKING. *KOFF* YOU?
THE SAME.
WAIT. *KOFF* BLAYLOCK HIRED YOU, TOO?! I'M NOT SHARING MY GOLD BARS, BLOODSTONE!
BOLLOCKS. MONSTER KILLING ISN'T SOMETHING YOU'RE HIRED TO DO, WADE. IT'S A CALLING.
I MEAN, AGREE TO DISAGREE.
KRAKK
MAKE YOURSELF SCARCE, KID. THIS IS ELSA BLOODSTONE AND SHE KILLS MONSTERS LIKE YOU FOR BREAKFAST!
?!

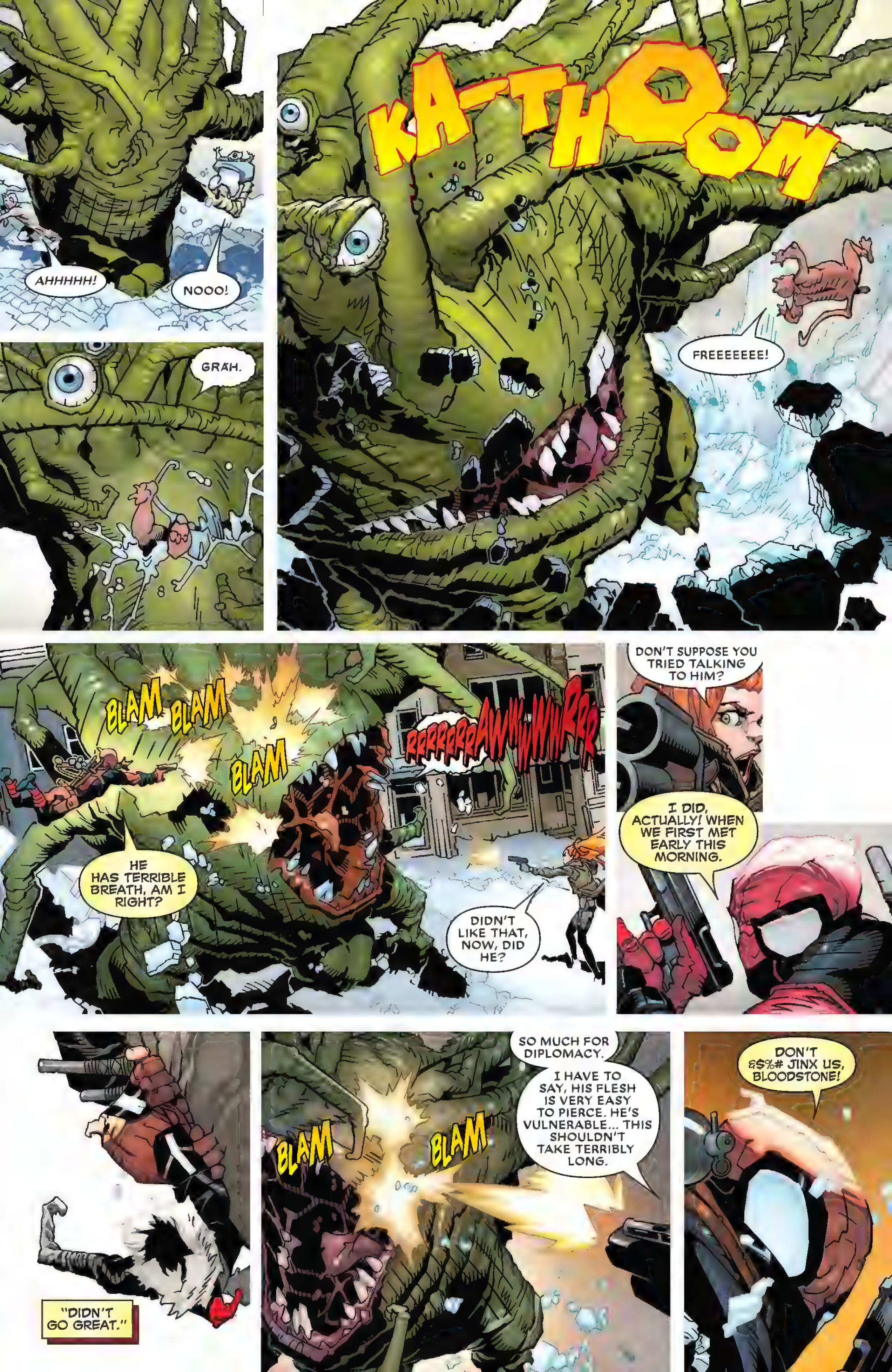

ARE YOU GOING TO KILL HER, SIR?
WE'LL SEE. DAY'S STILL YOUNG!

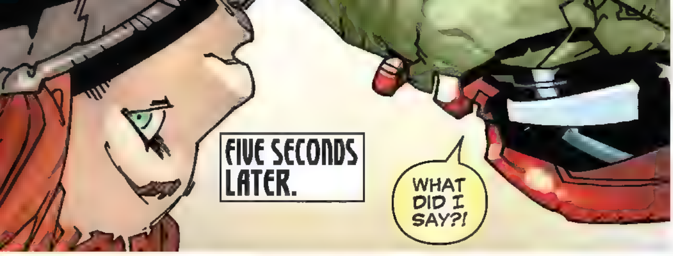

ELSA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
HMMPH. SO SAY WE ALL.
I'M HERE FOR THE MONSTER KING.

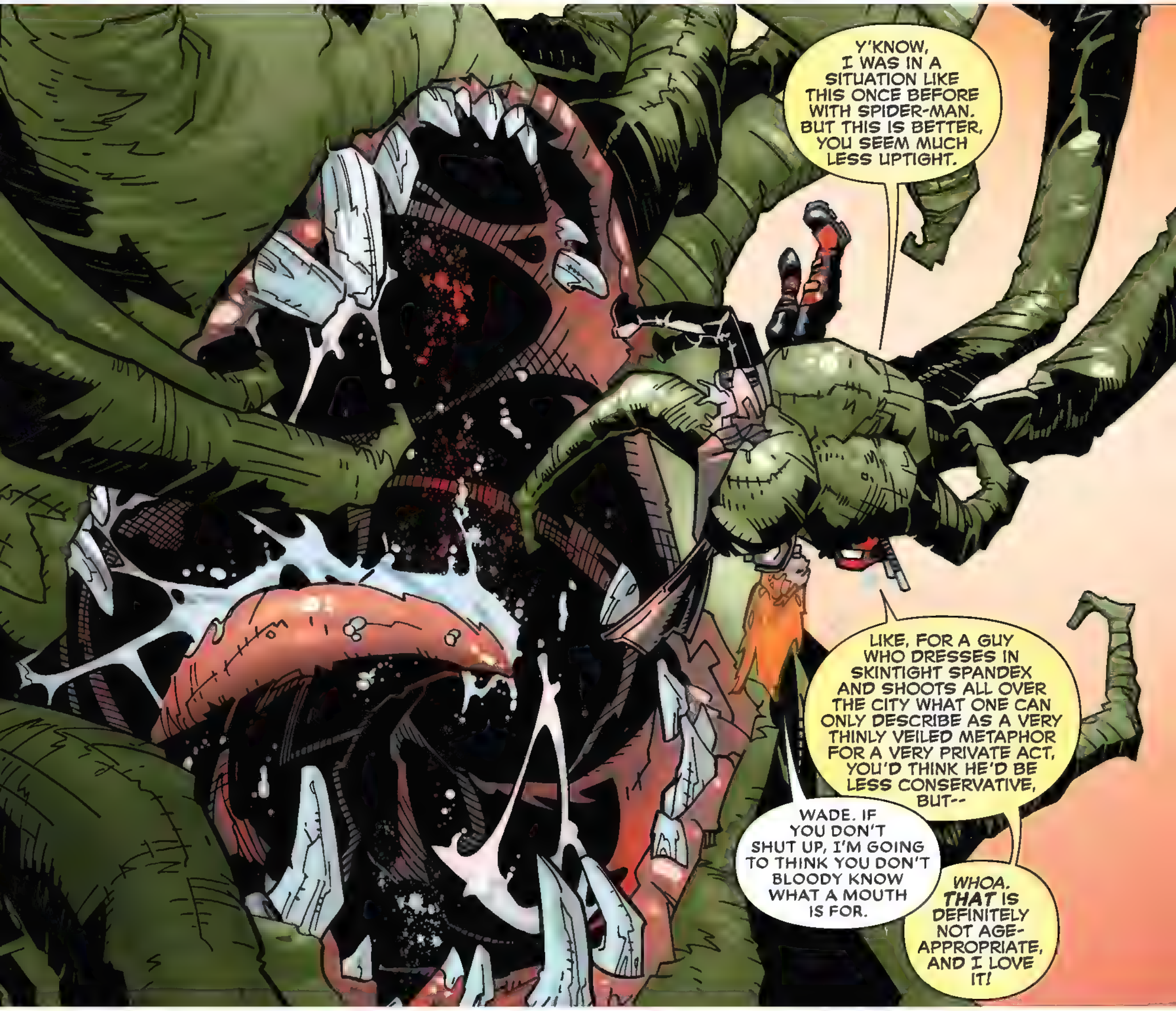

WELL. HE'S BLOODY BIG, ISN'T HE?
MAYBE THIS'LL BE ONE OF THOSE DAVID AND GOLIATH TYPE OF THINGS.
DIDN'T HE ALREADY RIP YOU IN HALF ONCE TODAY?

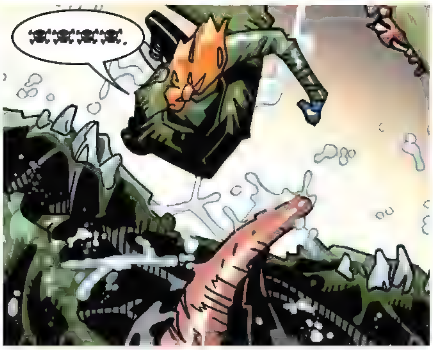

I MEAN, I DIDN'T SAY IT WAS A *PERFECT* DAVID AND GOLIATH THING.

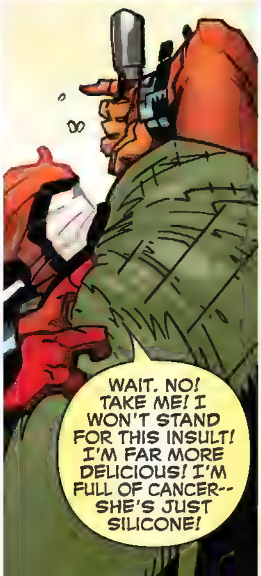

JUST STAY OUT OF MY ✱✱✱✱ WAY, WADE.
IMPOSSIBLE BECAUSE OF HOW MUCH YOU'LL BE STAYING OUT OF *MY* WAY!

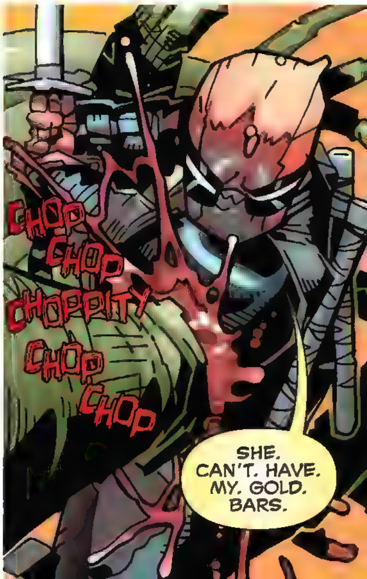

AHHHHH!
NOOO!
GRAH.
KA-THOOM
FREEEEEEE!
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
RRRRRRAWWWWWRRR
HE HAS TERRIBLE BREATH, AM I RIGHT?
DIDN'T LIKE THAT, NOW, DID HE?
DON'T SUPPOSE YOU TRIED TALKING TO HIM?
I DID, ACTUALLY! WHEN WE FIRST MET EARLY THIS MORNING.
"DIDN'T GO GREAT."
BLAM
BLAM
SO MUCH FOR DIPLOMACY.
I HAVE TO SAY, HIS FLESH IS VERY EASY TO PIERCE. HE'S VULNERABLE... THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE TERRIBLY LONG.
DON'T &$%# JINX US, BLOODSTONE!

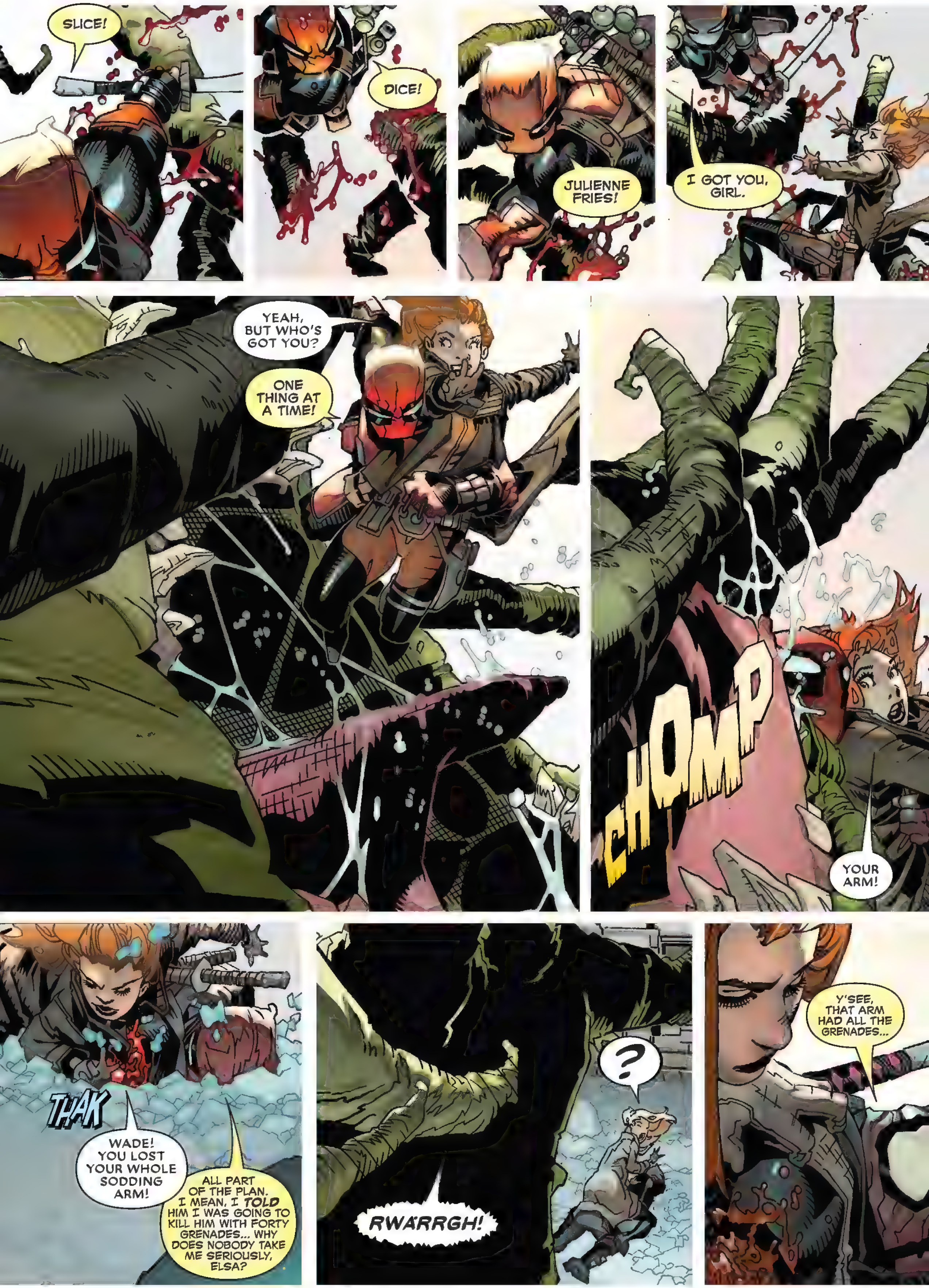

FIVE SECONDS LATER.
WHAT DID I SAY?!

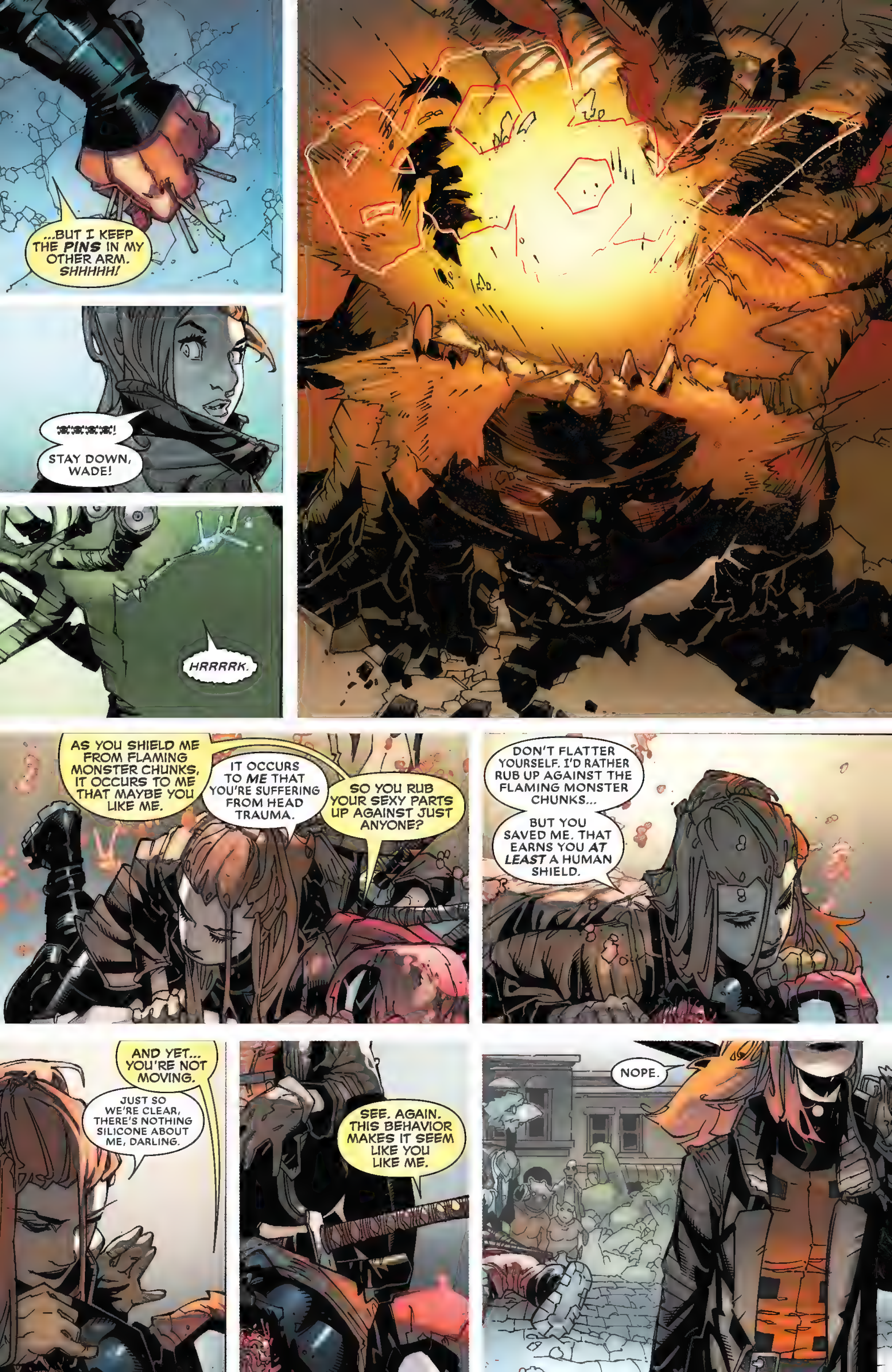

Y'KNOW, I WAS IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS ONCE BEFORE WITH SPIDER-MAN. BUT THIS IS BETTER, YOU SEEM MUCH LESS UPTIGHT.
LIKE, FOR A GUY WHO DRESSES IN SKINTIGHT SPANDEX AND SHOOTS ALL OVER THE CITY WHAT ONE CAN ONLY DESCRIBE AS A VERY THINLY VEILED METAPHOR FOR A VERY PRIVATE ACT, YOU'D THINK HE'D BE LESS CONSERVATIVE, BUT--
WADE. IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, I'M GOING TO THINK YOU DON'T BLOODY KNOW WHAT A MOUTH IS FOR.
WHOA. *THAT* IS DEFINITELY NOT AGE-APPROPRIATE, AND I LOVE IT!

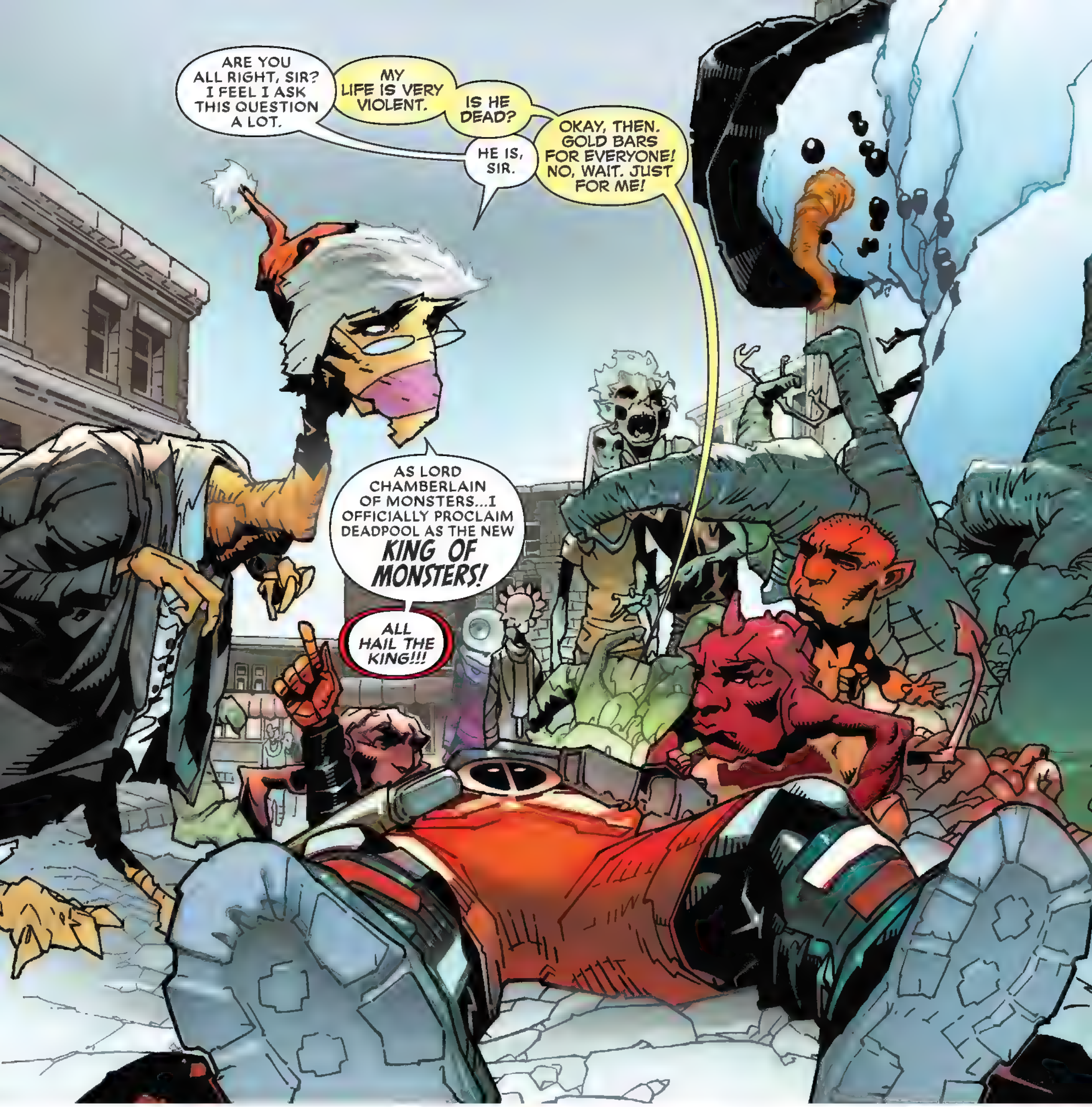


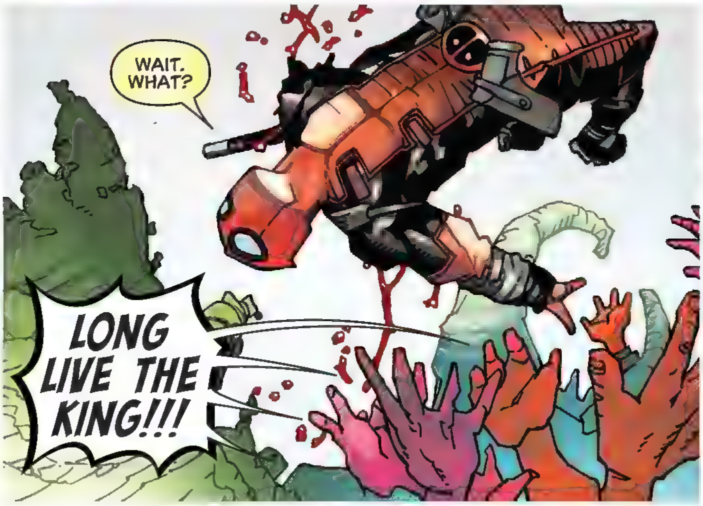

WAIT. NO! TAKE ME! I WON'T STAND FOR THIS INSULT! I'M FAR MORE DELICIOUS! I'M FULL OF CANCER-- SHE'S JUST SILICONE!

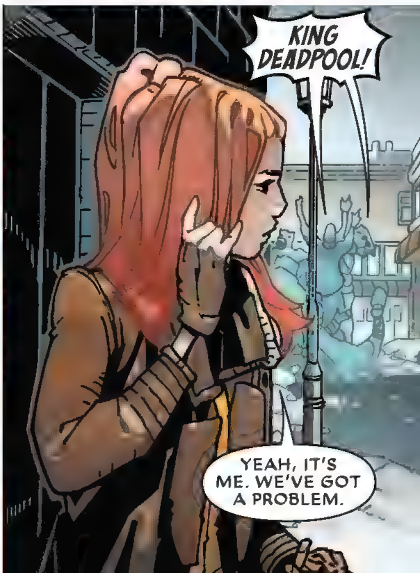

CHOP CHOP CHOPPITY CHOP CHOP
SHE. CAN'T. HAVE. MY. GOLD. BARS.

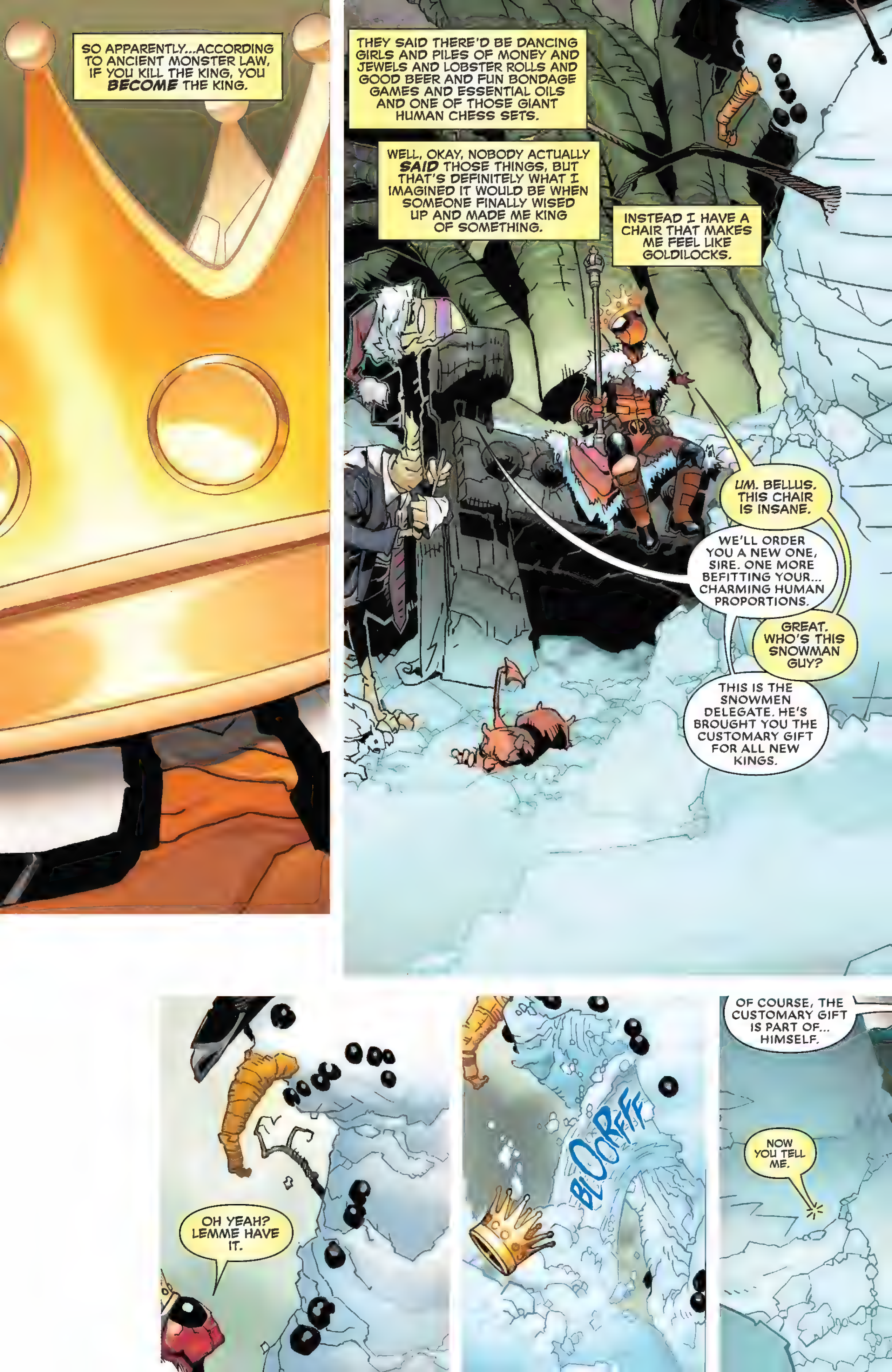

SLICE!
DICE!
JULIENNE FRIES!
I GOT YOU, GIRL.
YEAH, BUT WHO'S GOT YOU?
ONE THING AT A TIME!
CHOMP
YOUR ARM!
THAK
WADE! YOU LOST YOUR WHOLE SODDING ARM!
ALL PART OF THE PLAN. I MEAN, I *TOLD* HIM I WAS GOING TO KILL HIM WITH FORTY GRENADES... WHY DOES NOBODY TAKE ME SERIOUSLY, ELSA?
?
RWARRGH!
Y'SEE, THAT ARM HAD ALL THE GRENADES...

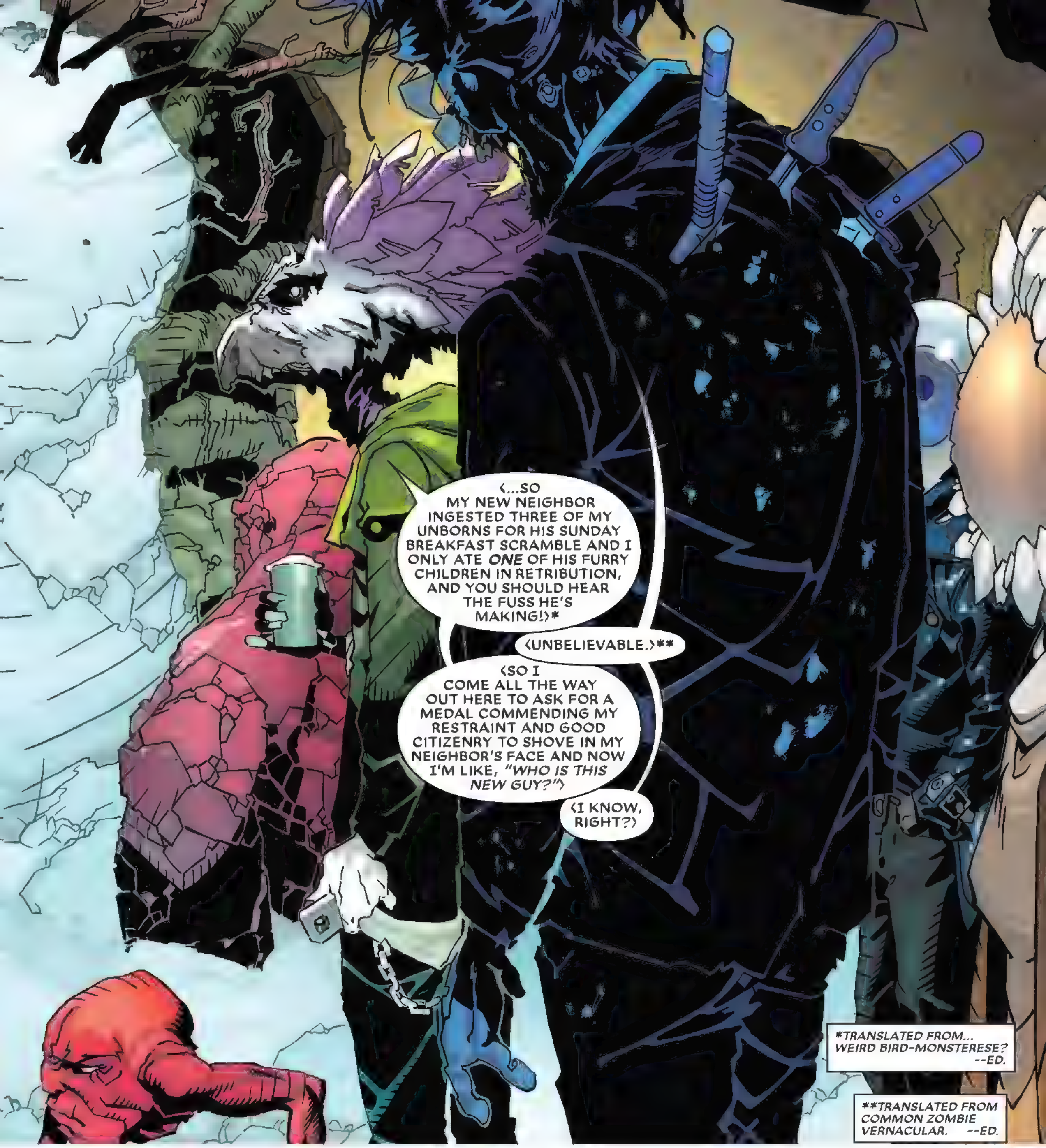

...BUT I KEEP THE *PINS* IN MY OTHER ARM. *SHHHHH!*
STAY DOWN, WADE!
HRRRRK.
AS YOU SHIELD ME FROM FLAMING MONSTER CHUNKS, IT OCCURS TO ME THAT MAYBE YOU LIKE ME.
IT OCCURS TO *ME* THAT YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM HEAD TRAUMA.
SO YOU RUB YOUR SEXY PARTS UP AGAINST JUST ANYONE?
DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF. I'D RATHER RUB UP AGAINST THE FLAMING MONSTER CHUNKS...
BUT YOU SAVED ME. THAT EARNS YOU *AT LEAST* A HUMAN SHIELD.
AND YET... YOU'RE NOT MOVING.
JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR, THERE'S NOTHING SILICONE ABOUT ME, DARLING.
SEE. AGAIN. THIS BEHAVIOR MAKES IT SEEM LIKE YOU LIKE ME.
NOPE.

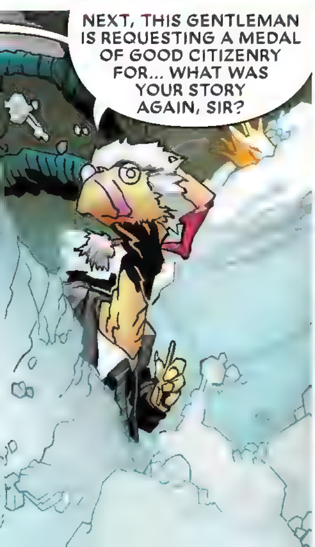

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR? I FEEL I ASK THIS QUESTION A LOT.
MY LIFE IS VERY VIOLENT.
IS HE DEAD?
HE IS, SIR.
OKAY, THEN. GOLD BARS FOR EVERYONE! NO, WAIT. JUST FOR ME!
AS LORD CHAMBERLAIN OF MONSTERS...I OFFICIALLY PROCLAIM DEADPOOL AS THE NEW KING OF MONSTERS!
ALL HAIL THE KING!!!

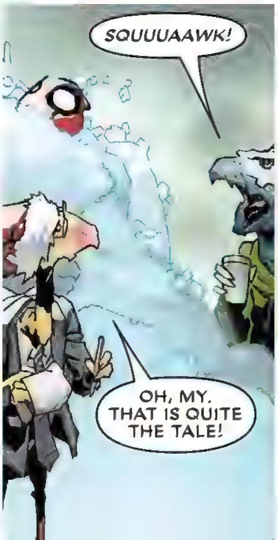

WAIT. WHAT?
LONG LIVE THE KING!!!

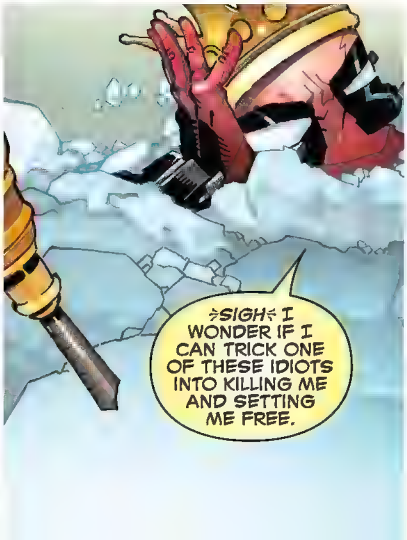

KING DEADPOOL!
YEAH, IT'S ME. WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM.

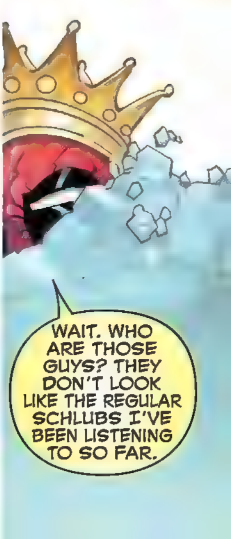

SO APPARENTLY...ACCORDING TO ANCIENT MONSTER LAW, IF YOU KILL THE KING, YOU ***BECOME*** THE KING.
THEY SAID THERE'D BE DANCING GIRLS AND PILES OF MONEY AND JEWELS AND LOBSTER ROLLS AND GOOD BEER AND FUN BONDAGE GAMES AND ESSENTIAL OILS AND ONE OF THOSE GIANT HUMAN CHESS SETS.
WELL, OKAY, NOBODY ACTUALLY ***SAID*** THOSE THINGS, BUT THAT'S DEFINITELY WHAT I IMAGINED IT WOULD BE WHEN SOMEONE FINALLY WISED UP AND MADE ME KING OF SOMETHING.
INSTEAD I HAVE A CHAIR THAT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE GOLDILOCKS.
UM. BELLUS. THIS CHAIR IS INSANE.
WE'LL ORDER YOU A NEW ONE, SIRE. ONE MORE BEFITTING YOUR... CHARMING HUMAN PROPORTIONS.
GREAT. WHO'S THIS SNOWMAN GUY?
THIS IS THE SNOWMEN DELEGATE. HE'S BROUGHT YOU THE CUSTOMARY GIFT FOR ALL NEW KINGS.
OH YEAH? LEMME HAVE IT.
BLOORFF
OF COURSE, THE CUSTOMARY GIFT IS PART OF... HIMSELF.
NOW YOU TELL ME.

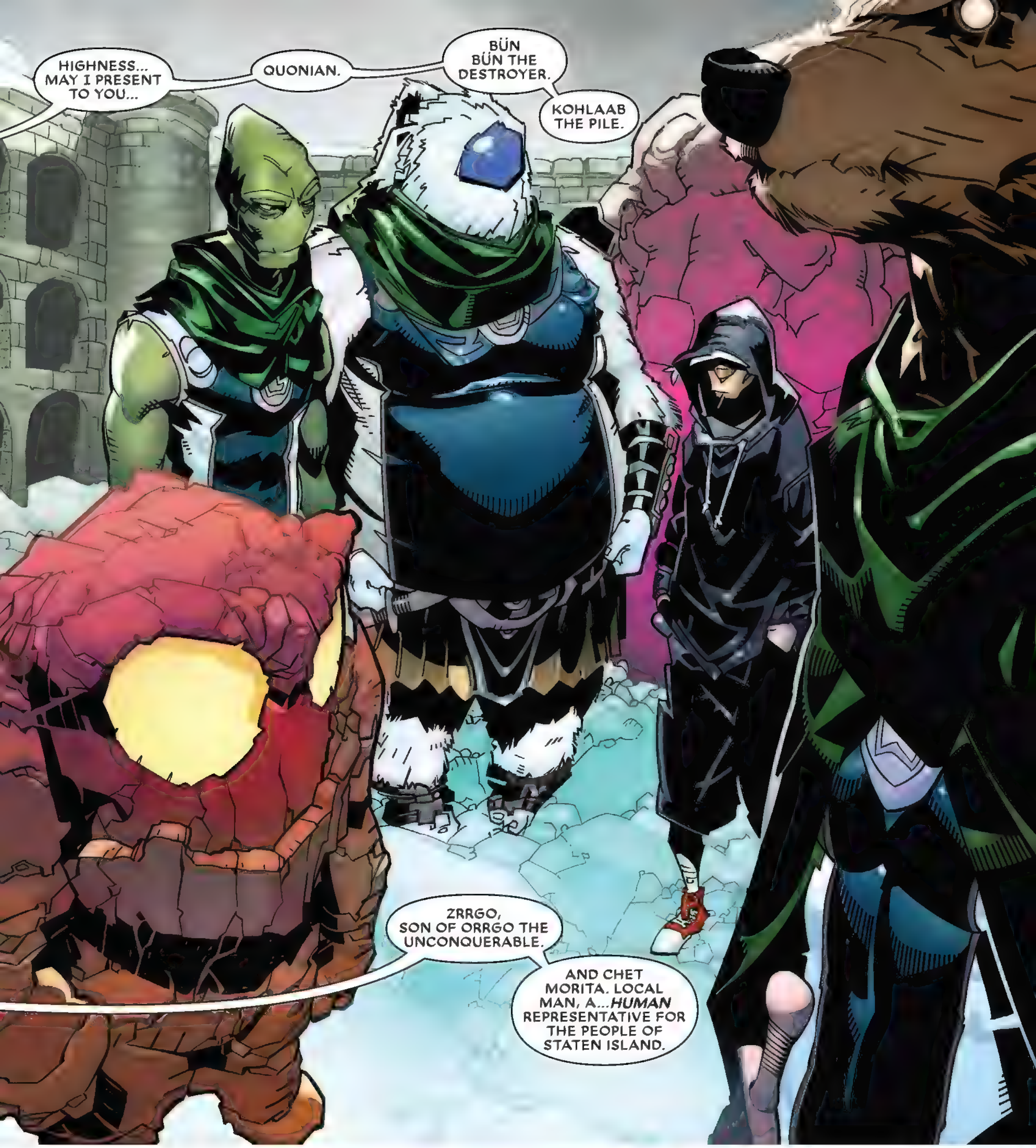

‹...SO MY NEW NEIGHBOR INGESTED THREE OF MY UNBORNS FOR HIS SUNDAY BREAKFAST SCRAMBLE AND I ONLY ATE *ONE* OF HIS FURRY CHILDREN IN RETRIBUTION, AND YOU SHOULD HEAR THE FUSS HE'S MAKING!›*
‹UNBELIEVABLE.›**
‹SO I COME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TO ASK FOR A MEDAL COMMENDING MY RESTRAINT AND GOOD CITIZENRY TO SHOVE IN MY NEIGHBOR'S FACE AND NOW I'M LIKE, *"WHO IS THIS NEW GUY?"*›
‹I KNOW, RIGHT?›
**TRANSLATED FROM... WEIRD BIRD-MONSTERESE? --ED.*
***TRANSLATED FROM COMMON ZOMBIE VERNACULAR. --ED.*

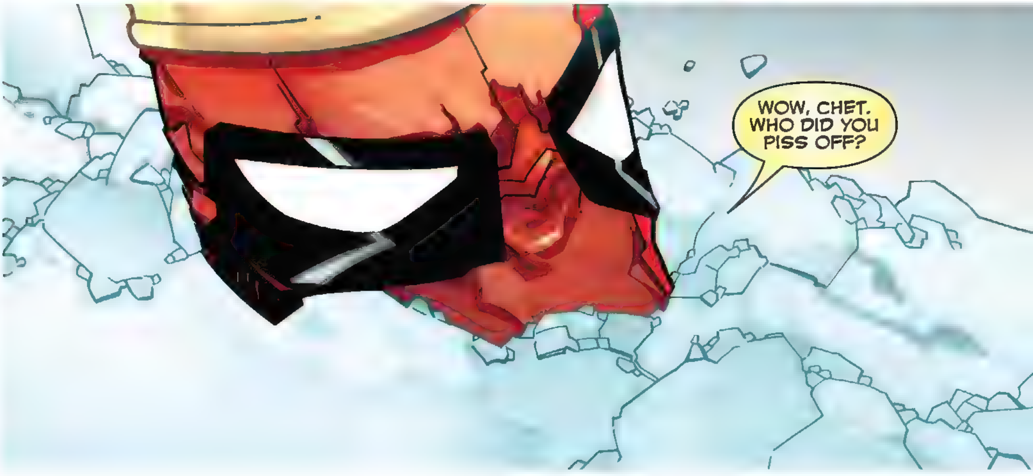

NEXT, THIS GENTLEMAN IS REQUESTING A MEDAL OF GOOD CITIZENRY FOR... WHAT WAS YOUR STORY AGAIN, SIR?

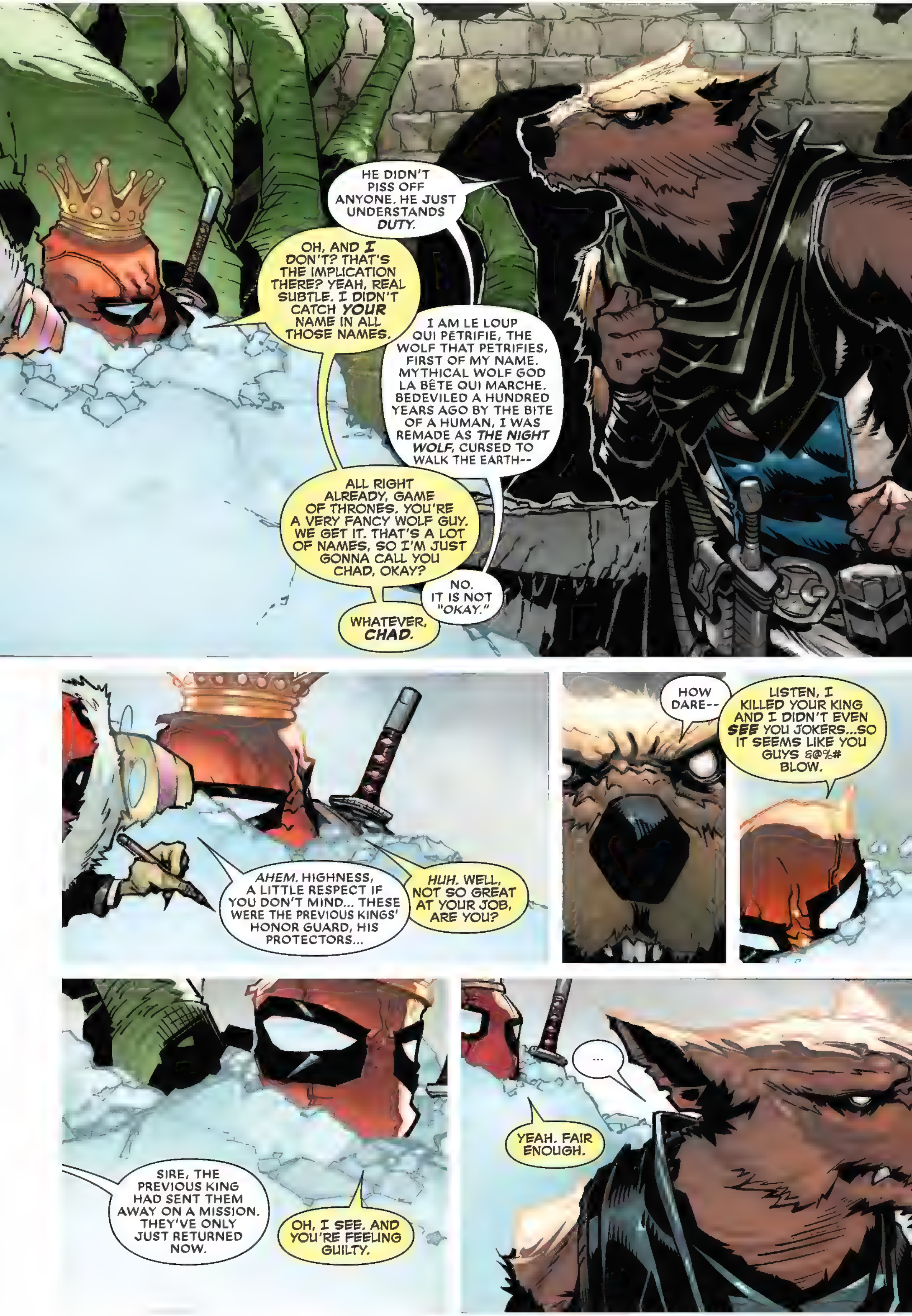

SQUUUAAWK!
OH, MY. THAT IS QUITE THE TALE!

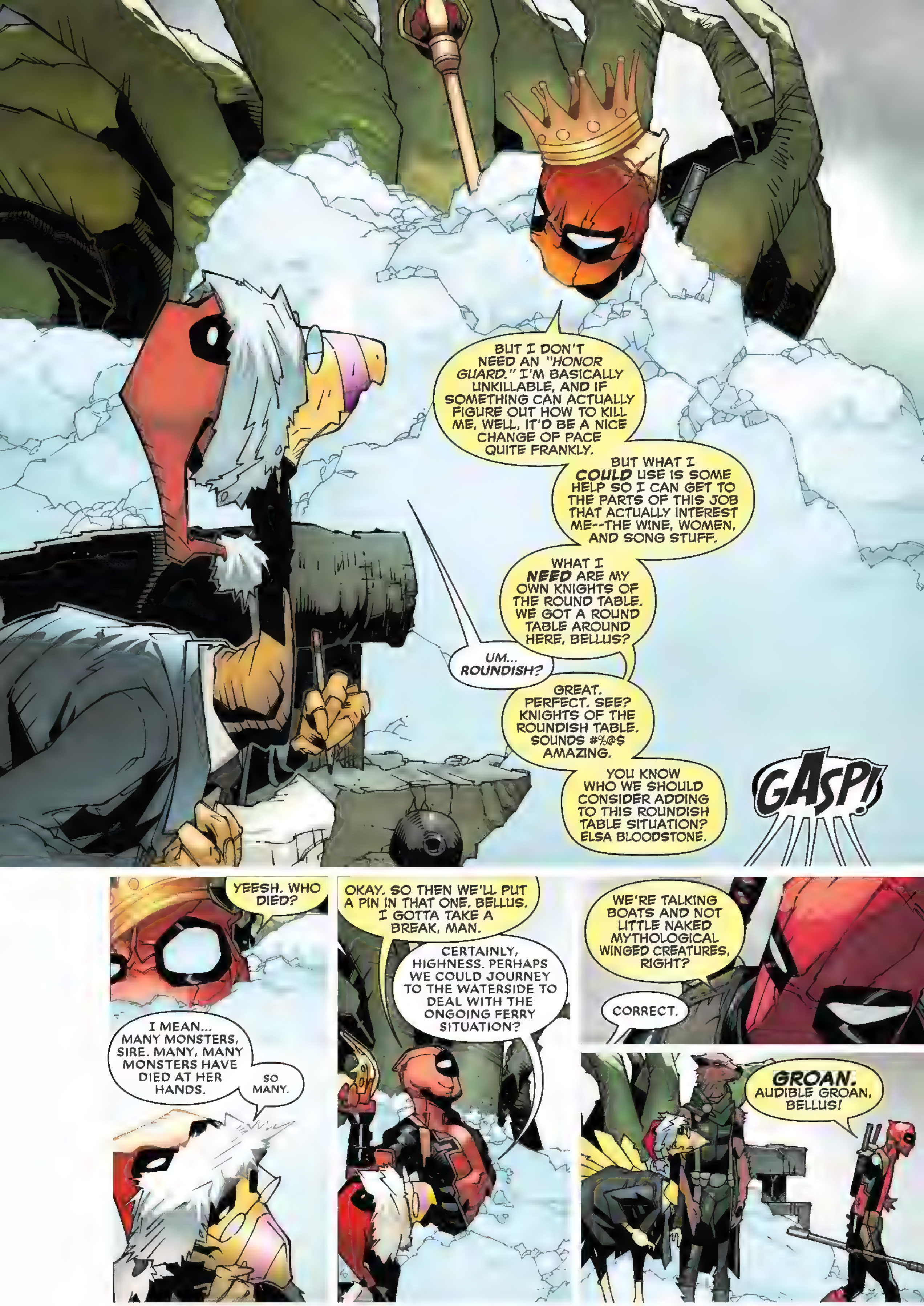

SIGH I WONDER IF I CAN TRICK ONE OF THESE IDIOTS INTO KILLING ME AND SETTING ME FREE.

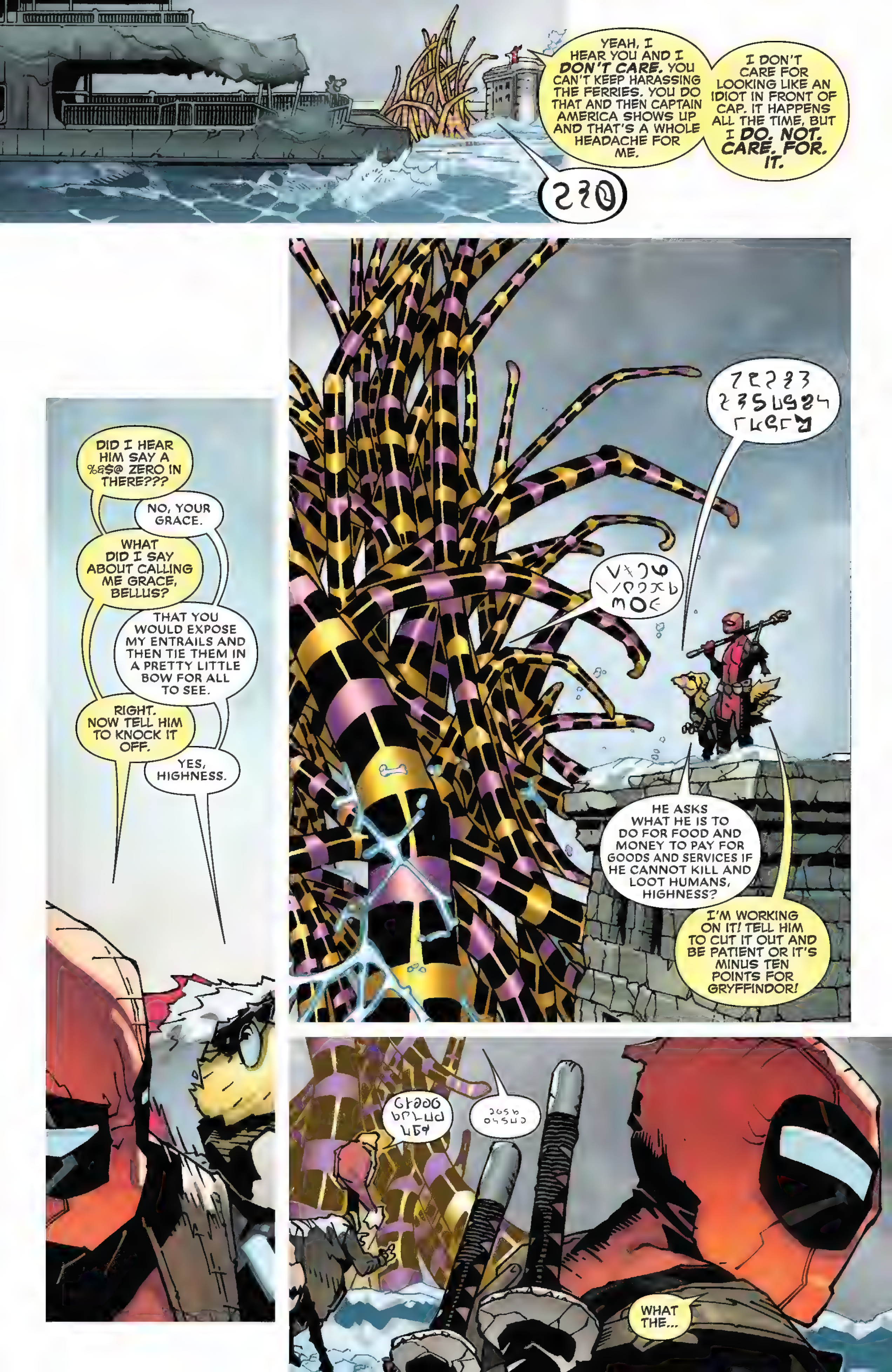

WAIT. WHO ARE THOSE GUYS? THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE THE REGULAR SCHLUBS I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO SO FAR.

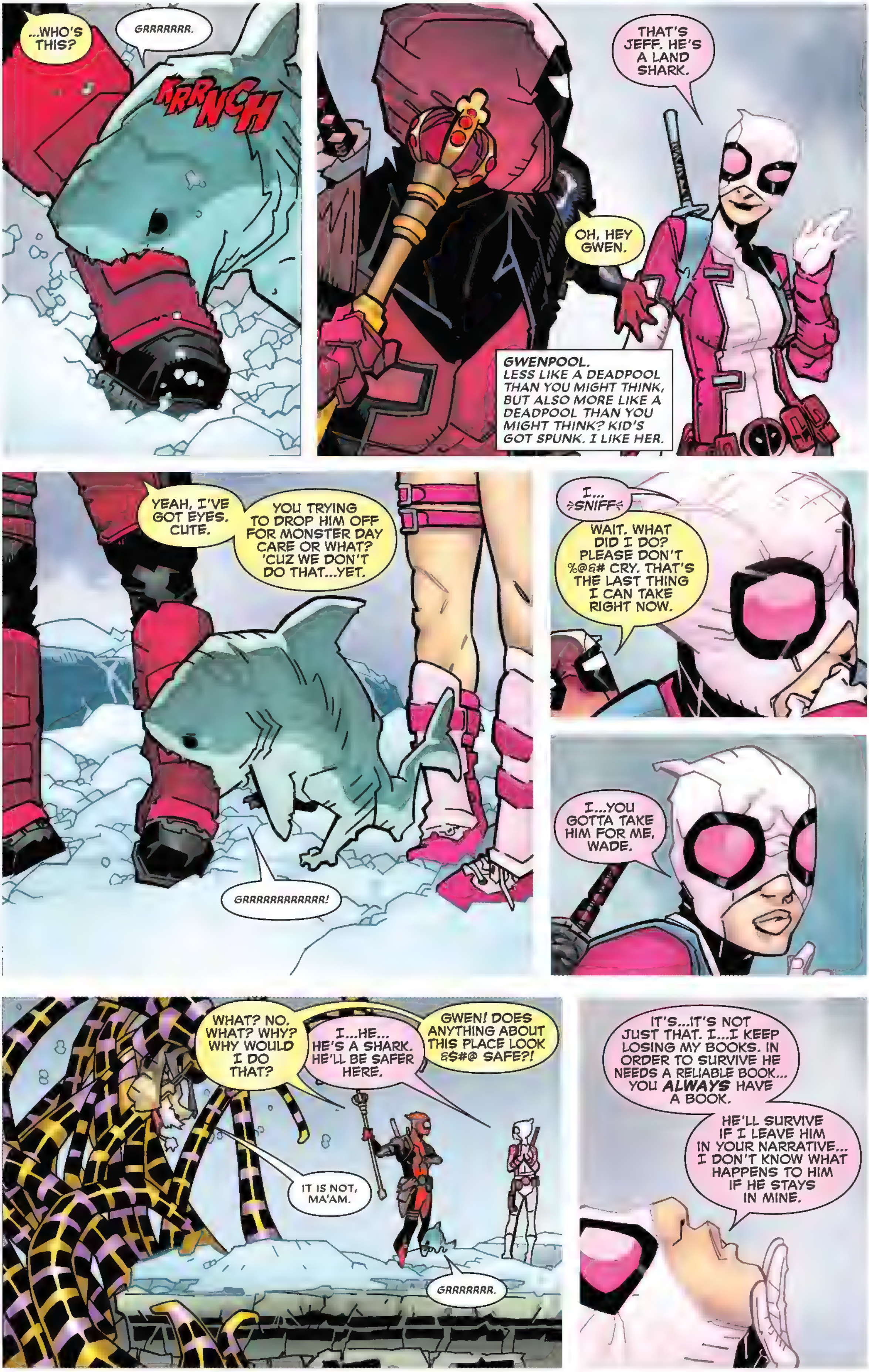

HIGHNESS... MAY I PRESENT TO YOU...
QUONIAN.
BÜN BÜN THE DESTROYER.
KOHLAAB THE PILE.
ZRRGO, SON OF ORRGO THE UNCONQUERABLE.
AND CHET MORITA. LOCAL MAN, A...*HUMAN* REPRESENTATIVE FOR THE PEOPLE OF STATEN ISLAND.

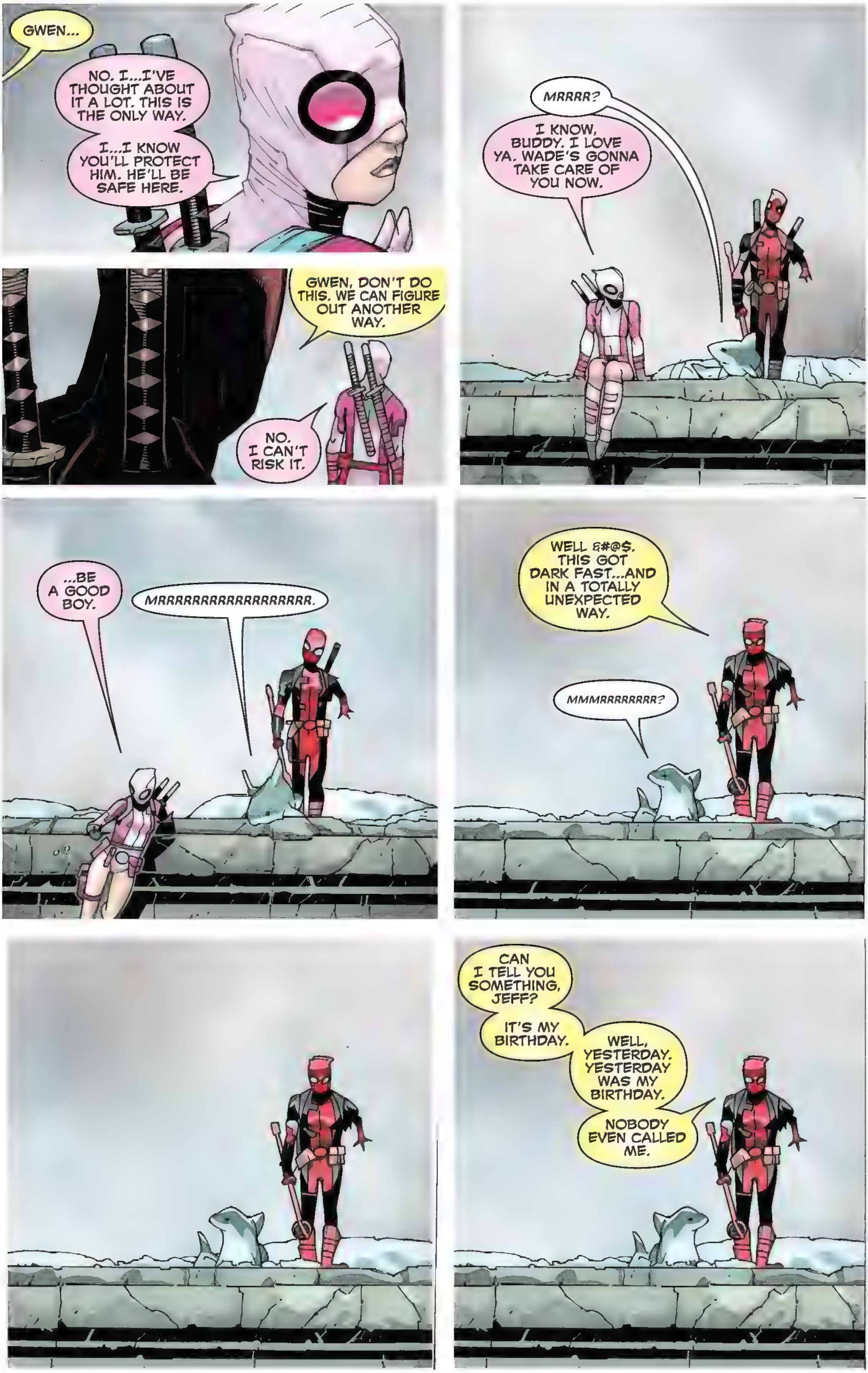

WOW, CHET. WHO DID YOU PISS OFF?

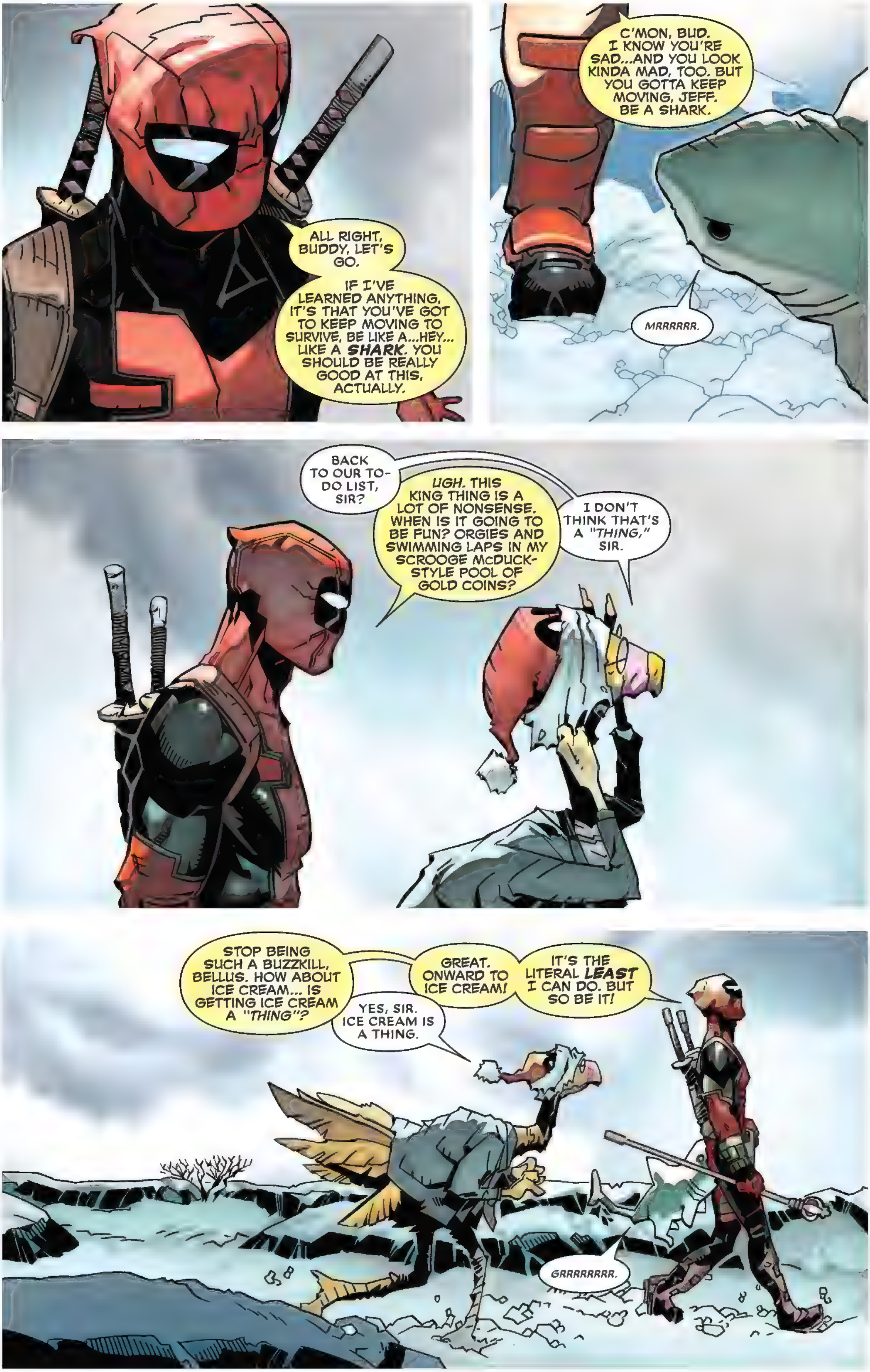

HE DIDN'T PISS OFF ANYONE. HE JUST UNDERSTANDS *DUTY*.
OH, AND ***I*** DON'T? THAT'S THE IMPLICATION THERE? YEAH, REAL SUBTLE. I DIDN'T CATCH ***YOUR*** NAME IN ALL THOSE NAMES.
I AM LE LOUP QUI PÉTRIFIE, THE WOLF THAT PETRIFIES, FIRST OF MY NAME. MYTHICAL WOLF GOD LA BÊTE QUI MARCHE. BEDEVILED A HUNDRED YEARS AGO BY THE BITE OF A HUMAN, I WAS REMADE AS ***THE NIGHT WOLF***, CURSED TO WALK THE EARTH--
ALL RIGHT ALREADY, GAME OF THRONES. YOU'RE A VERY FANCY WOLF GUY. WE GET IT. THAT'S A LOT OF NAMES, SO I'M JUST GONNA CALL YOU CHAD, OKAY?
NO. IT IS NOT "OKAY."
WHATEVER, ***CHAD.***
AHEM. HIGHNESS, A LITTLE RESPECT IF YOU DON'T MIND... THESE WERE THE PREVIOUS KINGS' HONOR GUARD, HIS PROTECTORS...
HUH. WELL, NOT SO GREAT AT YOUR JOB, ARE YOU?
HOW DARE--
LISTEN, I KILLED YOUR KING AND I DIDN'T EVEN ***SEE*** YOU JOKERS...SO IT SEEMS LIKE YOU GUYS &@%# BLOW.
SIRE, THE PREVIOUS KING HAD SENT THEM AWAY ON A MISSION. THEY'VE ONLY JUST RETURNED NOW.
OH, I SEE. AND YOU'RE FEELING GUILTY.
...
YEAH. FAIR ENOUGH.

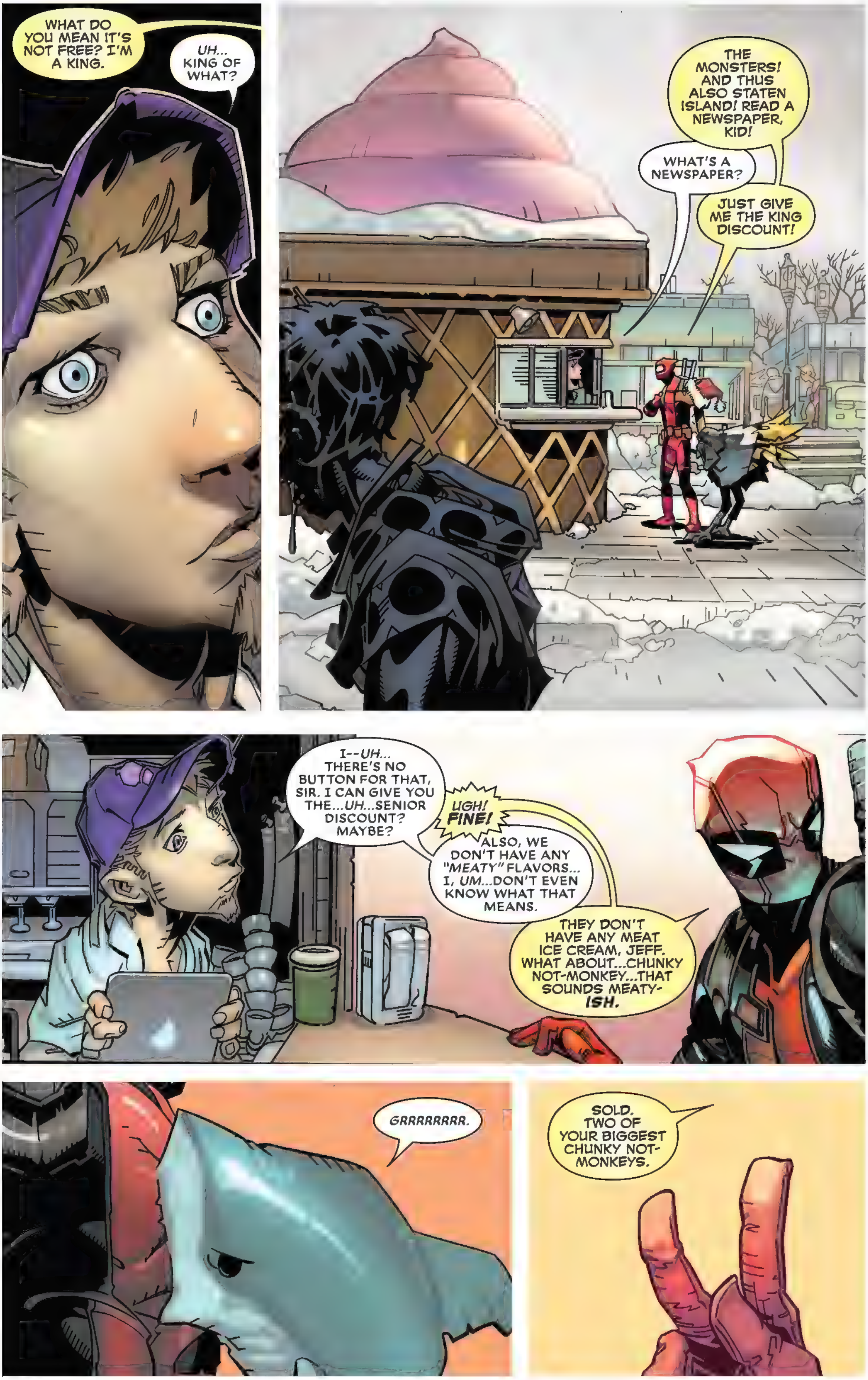

BUT I DON'T NEED AN "HONOR GUARD." I'M BASICALLY UNKILLABLE, AND IF SOMETHING CAN ACTUALLY FIGURE OUT HOW TO KILL ME, WELL, IT'D BE A NICE CHANGE OF PACE QUITE FRANKLY.
BUT WHAT I COULD USE IS SOME HELP SO I CAN GET TO THE PARTS OF THIS JOB THAT ACTUALLY INTEREST ME--THE WINE, WOMEN, AND SONG STUFF.
WHAT I NEED ARE MY OWN KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE. WE GOT A ROUND TABLE AROUND HERE, BELLUS?
UM... ROUNDISH?
GREAT. PERFECT. SEE? KNIGHTS OF THE ROUNDISH TABLE. SOUNDS #%@$ AMAZING.
YOU KNOW WHO WE SHOULD CONSIDER ADDING TO THIS ROUNDISH TABLE SITUATION? ELSA BLOODSTONE.
GASP!
YEESH. WHO DIED?
I MEAN... MANY MONSTERS, SIRE. MANY, MANY MONSTERS HAVE DIED AT HER HANDS.
SO MANY.
OKAY. SO THEN WE'LL PUT A PIN IN THAT ONE, BELLUS. I GOTTA TAKE A BREAK, MAN.
CERTAINLY, HIGHNESS. PERHAPS WE COULD JOURNEY TO THE WATERSIDE TO DEAL WITH THE ONGOING FERRY SITUATION?
WE'RE TALKING BOATS AND NOT LITTLE NAKED MYTHOLOGICAL WINGED CREATURES, RIGHT?
CORRECT.
GROAN. AUDIBLE GROAN, BELLUS!

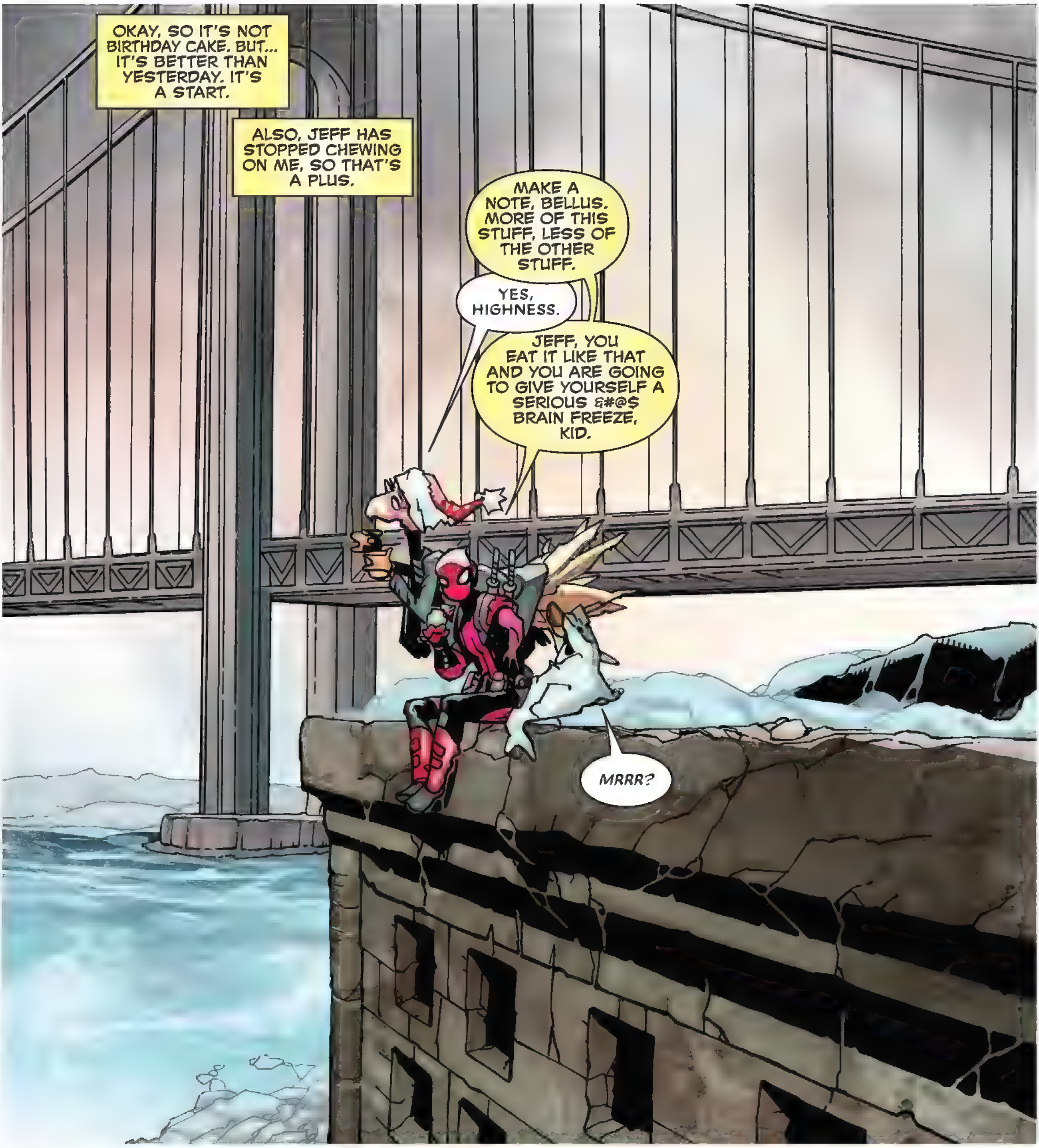

YEAH, I HEAR YOU AND I *DON'T CARE.* YOU CAN'T KEEP HARASSING THE FERRIES. YOU DO THAT AND THEN CAPTAIN AMERICA SHOWS UP AND THAT'S A WHOLE HEADACHE FOR ME.
I DON'T CARE FOR LOOKING LIKE AN IDIOT IN FRONT OF CAP. IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME, BUT I *DO. NOT. CARE. FOR. IT.*
DID I HEAR HIM SAY A %&$@ ZERO IN THERE???
NO, YOUR GRACE.
WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT CALLING ME GRACE, BELLUS?
THAT YOU WOULD EXPOSE MY ENTRAILS AND THEN TIE THEM IN A PRETTY LITTLE BOW FOR ALL TO SEE.
RIGHT. NOW TELL HIM TO KNOCK IT OFF.
YES, HIGHNESS.
HE ASKS WHAT HE IS TO DO FOR FOOD AND MONEY TO PAY FOR GOODS AND SERVICES IF HE CANNOT KILL AND LOOT HUMANS, HIGHNESS?
I'M WORKING ON IT! TELL HIM TO CUT IT OUT AND BE PATIENT OR IT'S MINUS TEN POINTS FOR GRYFFINDOR!
WHAT THE...

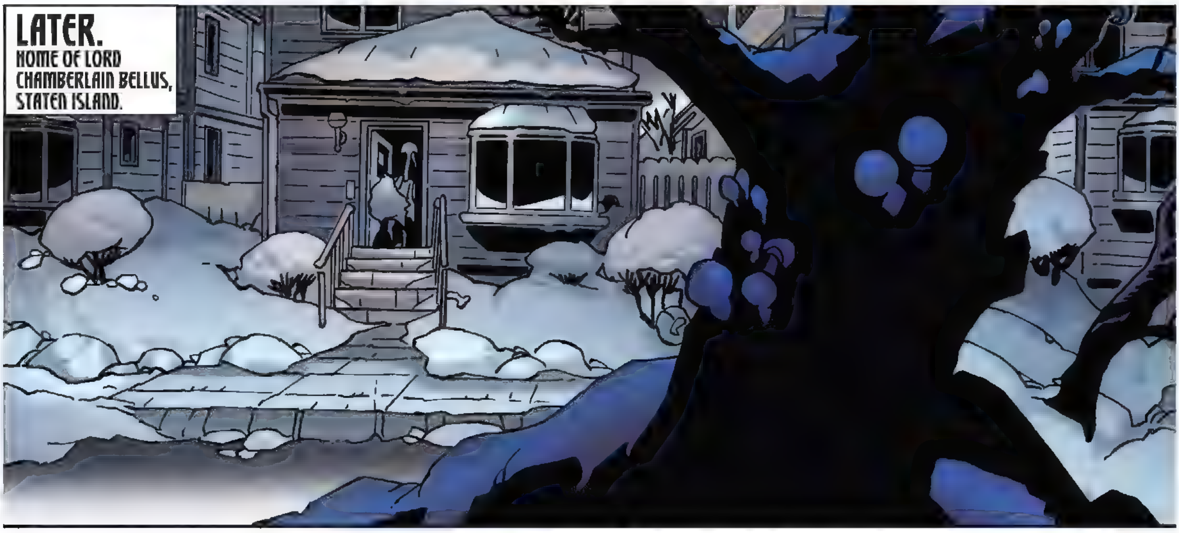

...WHO'S THIS?
GRRRRRRR.
KRRNCH
THAT'S JEFF. HE'S A LAND SHARK.
OH, HEY GWEN.
GWENPOOL. LESS LIKE A DEADPOOL THAN YOU MIGHT THINK, BUT ALSO MORE LIKE A DEADPOOL THAN YOU MIGHT THINK? KID'S GOT SPUNK. I LIKE HER.
YEAH, I'VE GOT EYES. CUTE.
YOU TRYING TO DROP HIM OFF FOR MONSTER DAY CARE OR WHAT? 'CUZ WE DON'T DO THAT...YET.
GRRRRRRRRRRRR!
I... *SNIFF*
WAIT. WHAT DID I DO? PLEASE DON'T %@&# CRY. THAT'S THE LAST THING I CAN TAKE RIGHT NOW.
I...YOU GOTTA TAKE HIM FOR ME, WADE.
WHAT? NO. WHAT? WHY? WHY WOULD I DO THAT?
I...HE... HE'S A SHARK. HE'LL BE SAFER HERE.
GWEN! DOES ANYTHING ABOUT THIS PLACE LOOK &$#@ SAFE?!
IT IS NOT, MA'AM.
GRRRRRRR.
IT'S...IT'S NOT JUST THAT. I...I KEEP LOSING MY BOOKS. IN ORDER TO SURVIVE HE NEEDS A RELIABLE BOOK... YOU ALWAYS HAVE A BOOK.
HE'LL SURVIVE IF I LEAVE HIM IN YOUR NARRATIVE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM IF HE STAYS IN MINE.

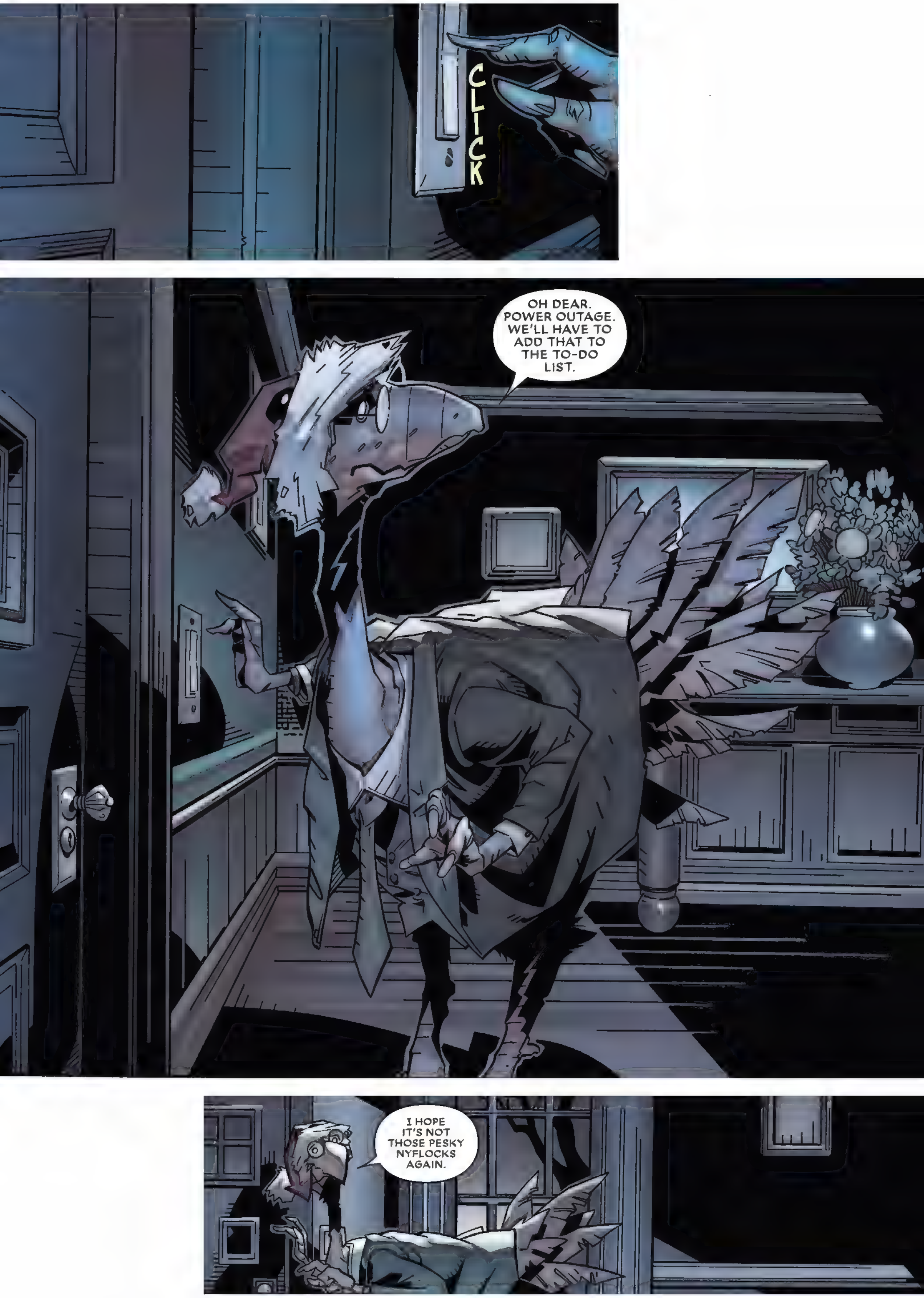

GWEN...
NO. I...I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT A LOT. THIS IS THE ONLY WAY.
I...I KNOW YOU'LL PROTECT HIM. HE'LL BE SAFE HERE.
GWEN, DON'T DO THIS. WE CAN FIGURE OUT ANOTHER WAY.
NO. I CAN'T RISK IT.
MRRRR?
I KNOW, BUDDY. I LOVE YA. WADE'S GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOU NOW.
...BE A GOOD BOY.
MRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR.
WELL &#@$. THIS GOT DARK FAST...AND IN A TOTALLY UNEXPECTED WAY.
MMMRRRRRRRR?
CAN I TELL YOU SOMETHING, JEFF?
IT'S MY BIRTHDAY.
WELL, YESTERDAY. YESTERDAY WAS MY BIRTHDAY.
NOBODY EVEN CALLED ME.

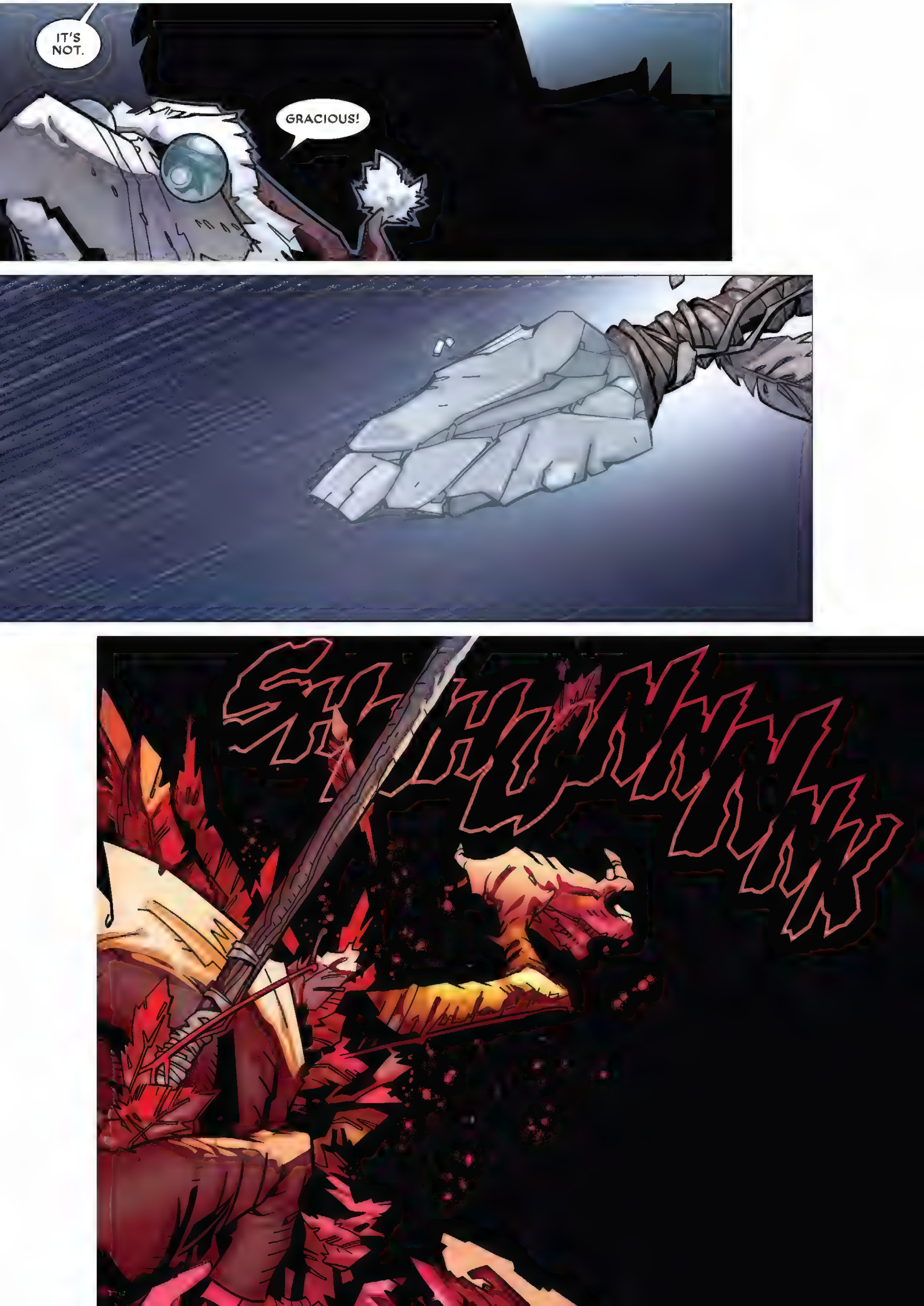

ALL RIGHT, BUDDY, LET'S GO.
IF I'VE LEARNED ANYTHING, IT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING TO SURVIVE, BE LIKE A...HEY... LIKE A **SHARK**. YOU SHOULD BE REALLY GOOD AT THIS, ACTUALLY.
C'MON, BUD. I KNOW YOU'RE SAD...AND YOU LOOK KINDA MAD, TOO. BUT YOU GOTTA KEEP MOVING, JEFF. BE A SHARK.
MRRRRRR.
BACK TO OUR TO-DO LIST, SIR?
UGH. THIS KING THING IS A LOT OF NONSENSE. WHEN IS IT GOING TO BE FUN? ORGIES AND SWIMMING LAPS IN MY SCROOGE McDUCK-STYLE POOL OF GOLD COINS?
I DON'T THINK THAT'S A "*THING*," SIR.
STOP BEING SUCH A BUZZKILL, BELLUS. HOW ABOUT ICE CREAM... IS GETTING ICE CREAM A "*THING*"?
YES, SIR. ICE CREAM IS A THING.
GREAT. ONWARD TO ICE CREAM!
IT'S THE LITERAL ***LEAST*** I CAN DO. BUT SO BE IT!
GRRRRRRRR.

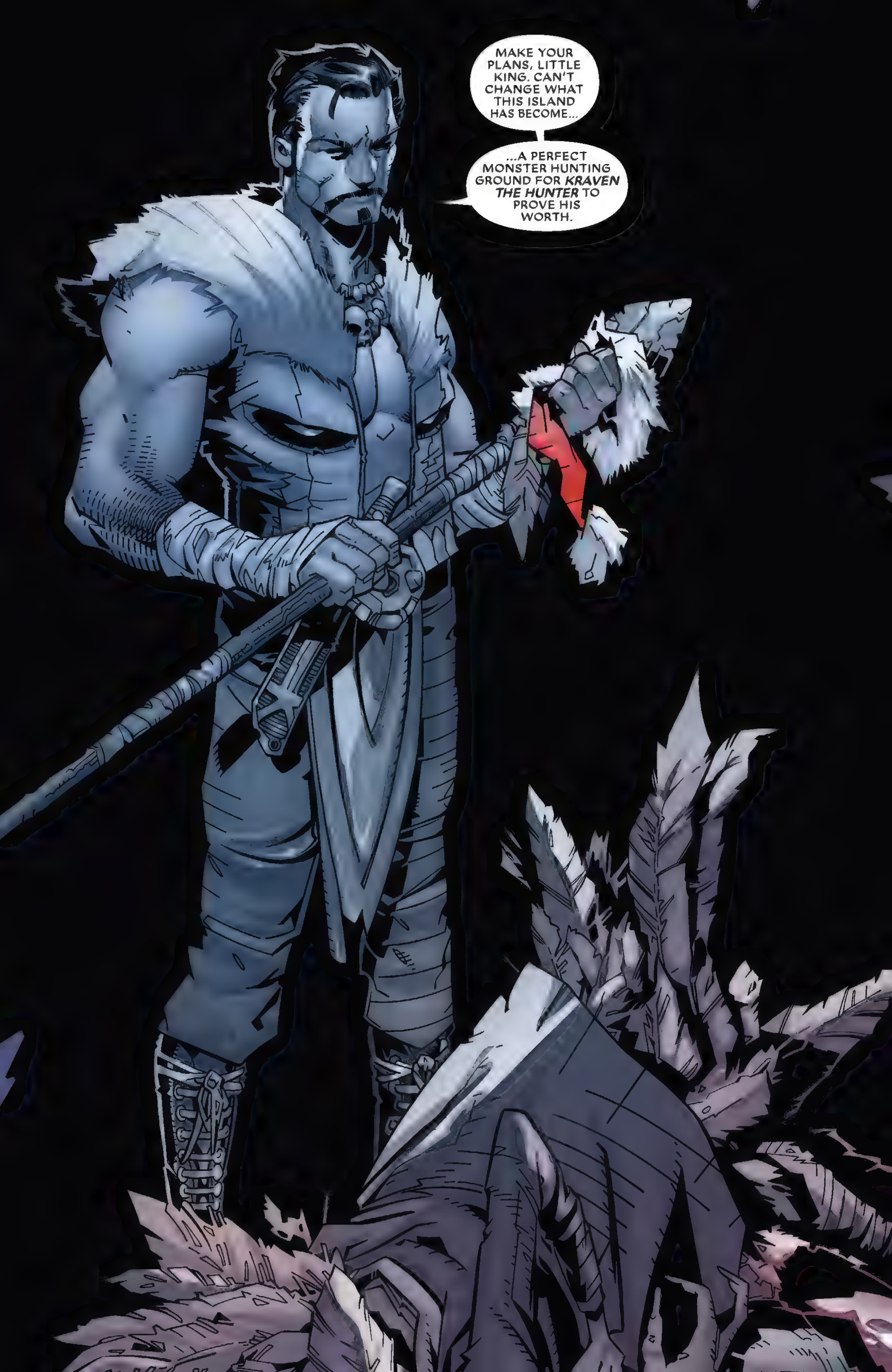

WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT'S NOT FREE? I'M A KING.
UH... KING OF WHAT?
THE MONSTERS! AND THUS ALSO STATEN ISLAND! READ A NEWSPAPER, KID!
WHAT'S A NEWSPAPER?
JUST GIVE ME THE KING DISCOUNT!
I--UH... THERE'S NO BUTTON FOR THAT, SIR. I CAN GIVE YOU THE...UH...SENIOR DISCOUNT? MAYBE?
UGH! FINE!
ALSO, WE DON'T HAVE ANY "MEATY" FLAVORS... I, UM...DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.
THEY DON'T HAVE ANY MEAT ICE CREAM, JEFF. WHAT ABOUT...CHUNKY NOT-MONKEY...THAT SOUNDS MEATY-ISH.
GRRRRRRRR.
SOLD. TWO OF YOUR BIGGEST CHUNKY NOT-MONKEYS.

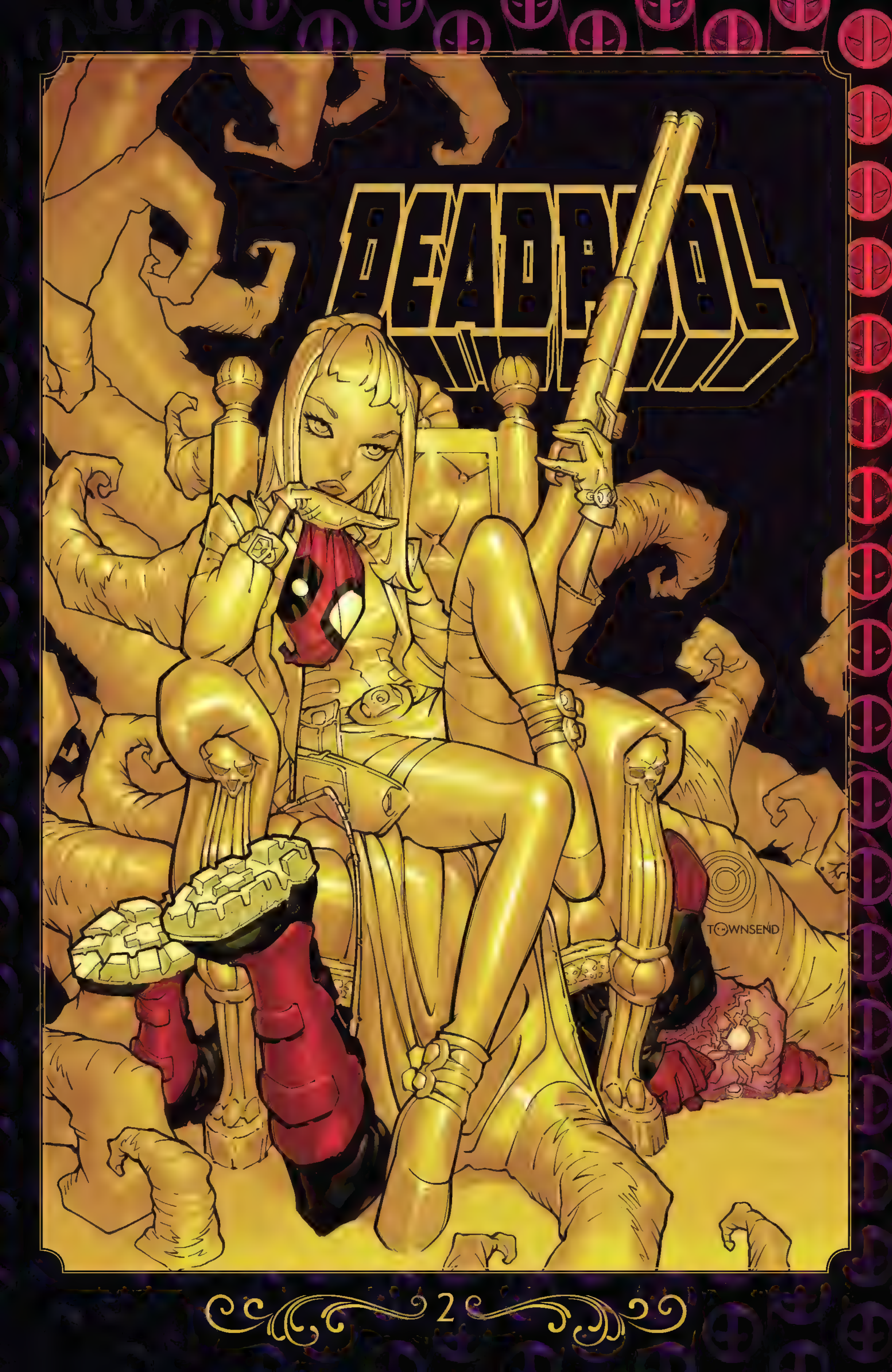

OKAY, SO IT'S NOT BIRTHDAY CAKE. BUT... IT'S BETTER THAN YESTERDAY. IT'S A START.
ALSO, JEFF HAS STOPPED CHEWING ON ME, SO THAT'S A PLUS.
MAKE A NOTE, BELLUS. MORE OF THIS STUFF, LESS OF THE OTHER STUFF.
YES, HIGHNESS.
JEFF, YOU EAT IT LIKE THAT AND YOU ARE GOING TO GIVE YOURSELF A SERIOUS &#@$ BRAIN FREEZE, KID.
MRRR?

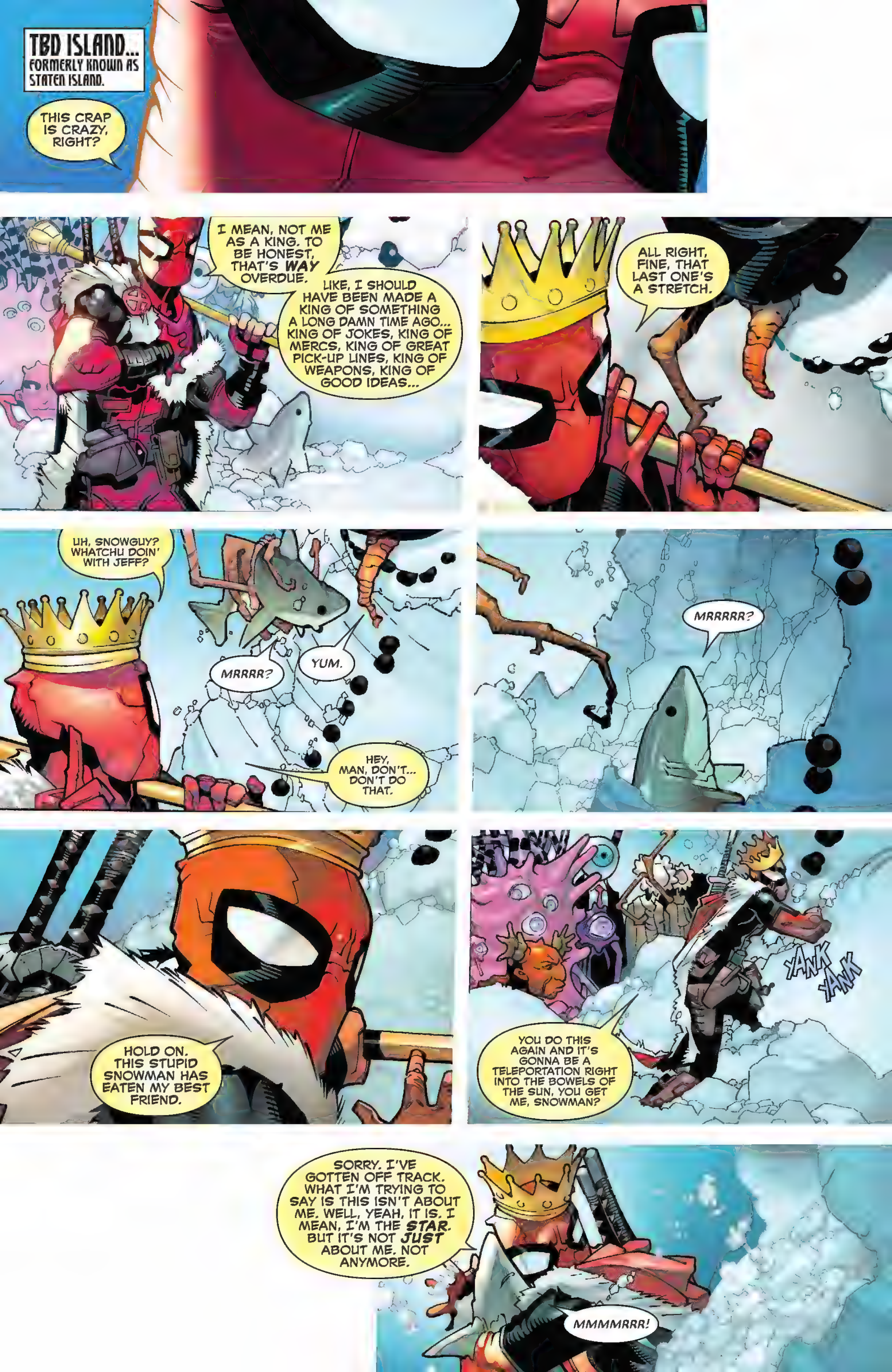

LATER.
HOME OF LORD CHAMBERLAIN BELLUS, STATEN ISLAND.

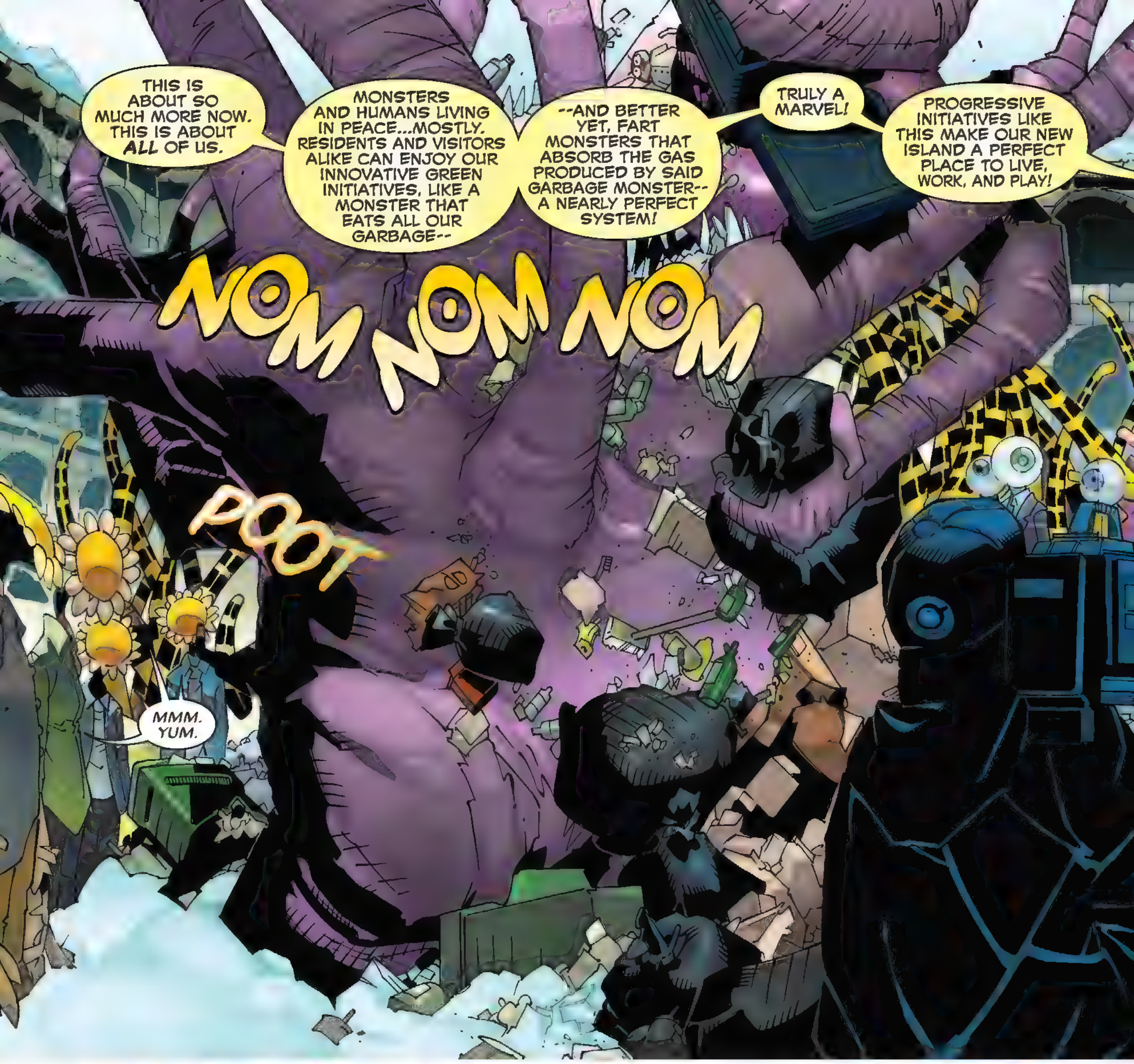

CLICK
OH DEAR. POWER OUTAGE. WE'LL HAVE TO ADD THAT TO THE TO-DO LIST.
I HOPE IT'S NOT THOSE PESKY NYFLOCKS AGAIN.

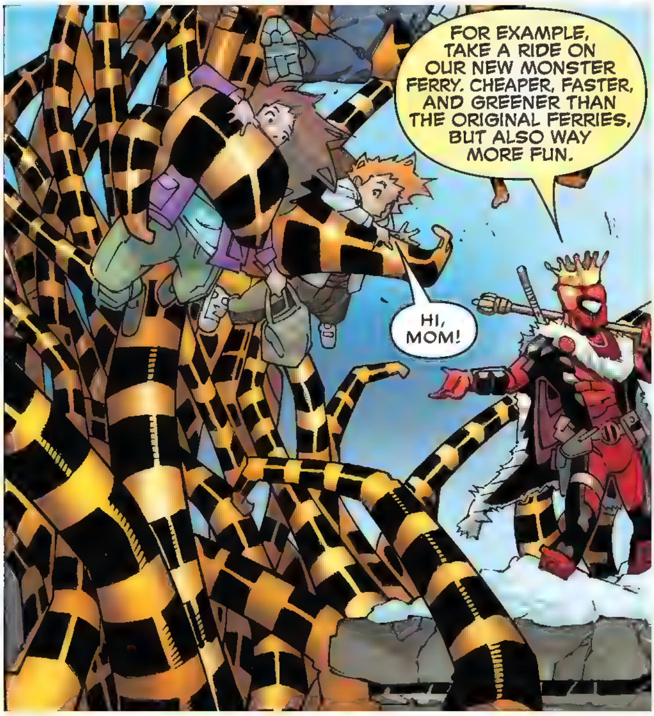

IT'S NOT.
GRACIOUS!
SHHUNNNNK

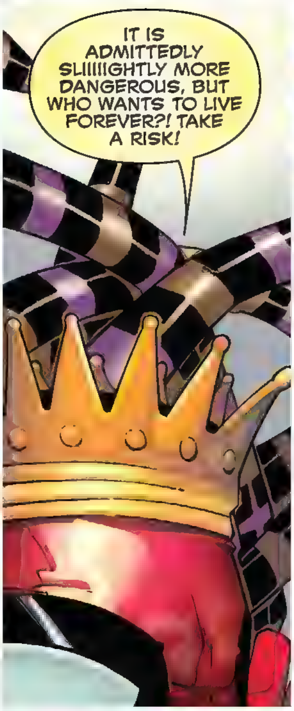

MAKE YOUR PLANS, LITTLE KING. CAN'T CHANGE WHAT THIS ISLAND HAS BECOME...
...A PERFECT MONSTER HUNTING GROUND FOR *KRAVEN THE HUNTER* TO PROVE HIS WORTH.

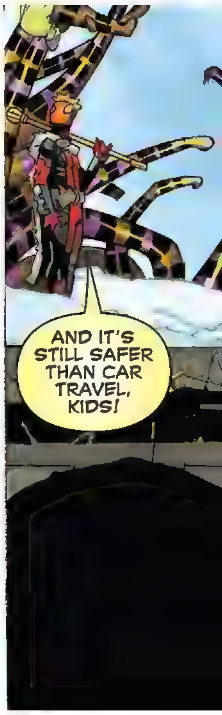

DEADPOOL
TOWNSEND
2

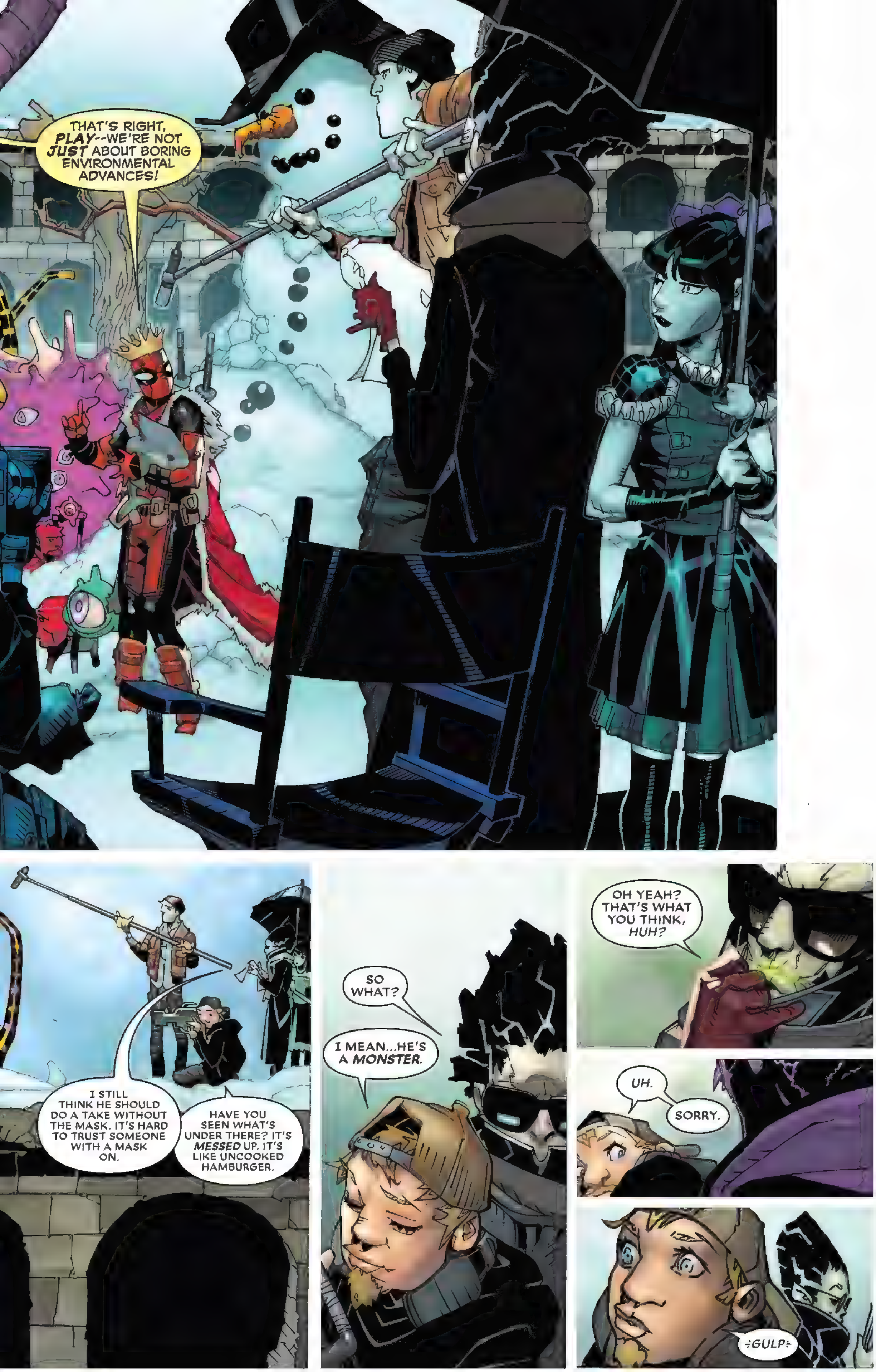

TBD ISLAND... FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN ISLAND.
THIS CRAP IS CRAZY, RIGHT?
I MEAN, NOT ME AS A KING. TO BE HONEST, THAT'S *WAY* OVERDUE.
LIKE, I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MADE A KING OF SOMETHING A LONG DAMN TIME AGO... KING OF JOKES, KING OF MERCS, KING OF GREAT PICK-UP LINES, KING OF WEAPONS, KING OF GOOD IDEAS...
ALL RIGHT, FINE, THAT LAST ONE'S A STRETCH.
UH, SNOWGUY? WHATCHU DOIN' WITH JEFF?
MRRRR?
YUM.
HEY, MAN, DON'T... DON'T DO THAT.
MRRRRR?
HOLD ON. THIS STUPID SNOWMAN HAS EATEN MY BEST FRIEND.
YANK YANK
YOU DO THIS AGAIN AND IT'S GONNA BE A TELEPORTATION RIGHT INTO THE BOWELS OF THE SUN, YOU GET ME, SNOWMAN?
SORRY. I'VE GOTTEN OFF TRACK. WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS THIS ISN'T ABOUT ME. WELL, YEAH, IT IS. I MEAN, I'M THE *STAR*. BUT IT'S NOT *JUST* ABOUT ME. NOT ANYMORE.
MMMMRRR!

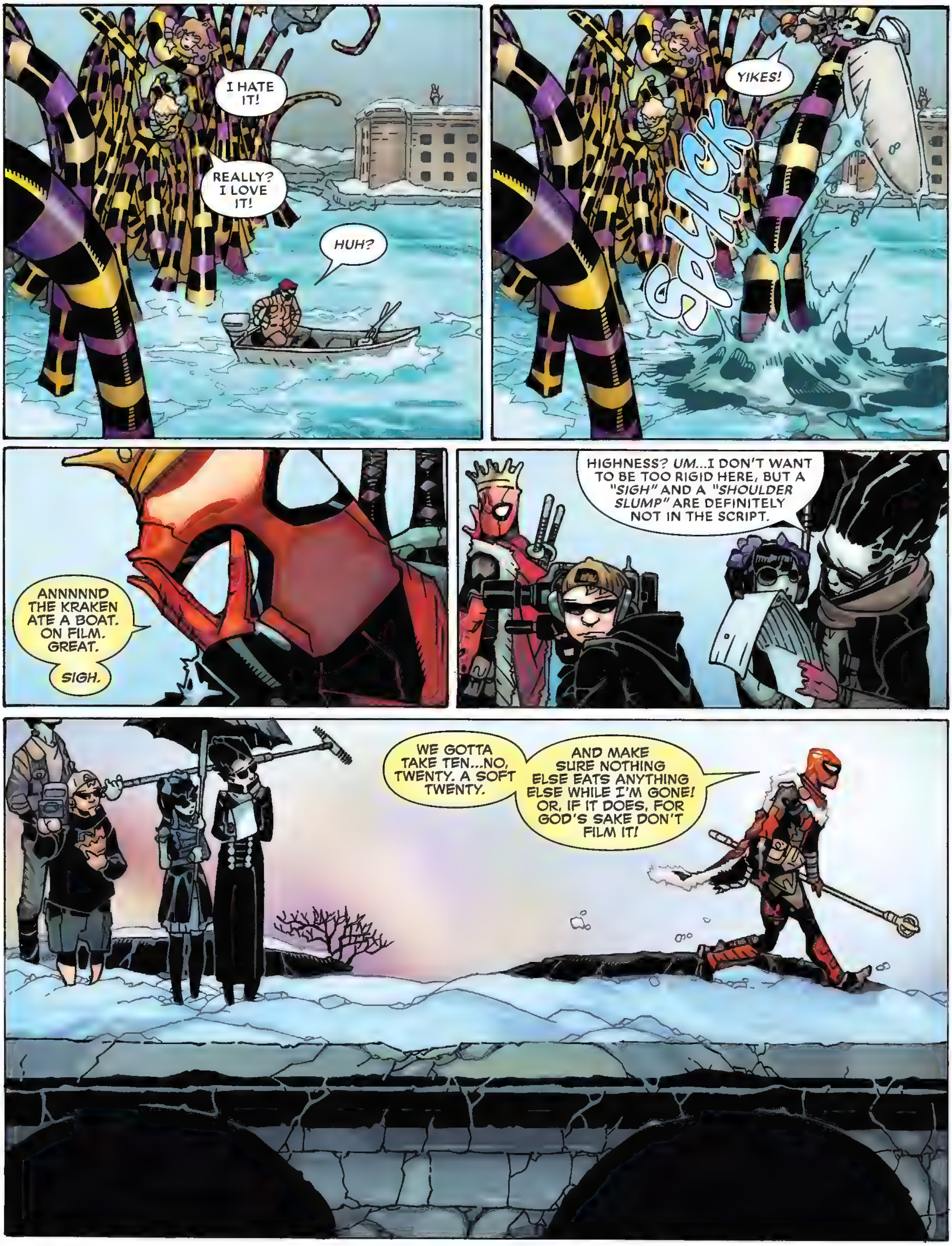

THIS IS ABOUT SO MUCH MORE NOW. THIS IS ABOUT ALL OF US.
MONSTERS AND HUMANS LIVING IN PEACE...MOSTLY. RESIDENTS AND VISITORS ALIKE CAN ENJOY OUR INNOVATIVE GREEN INITIATIVES, LIKE A MONSTER THAT EATS ALL OUR GARBAGE--
--AND BETTER YET, FART MONSTERS THAT ABSORB THE GAS PRODUCED BY SAID GARBAGE MONSTER--A NEARLY PERFECT SYSTEM!
TRULY A MARVEL!
PROGRESSIVE INITIATIVES LIKE THIS MAKE OUR NEW ISLAND A PERFECT PLACE TO LIVE, WORK, AND PLAY!
NOM NOM NOM
POOT
MMM. YUM.

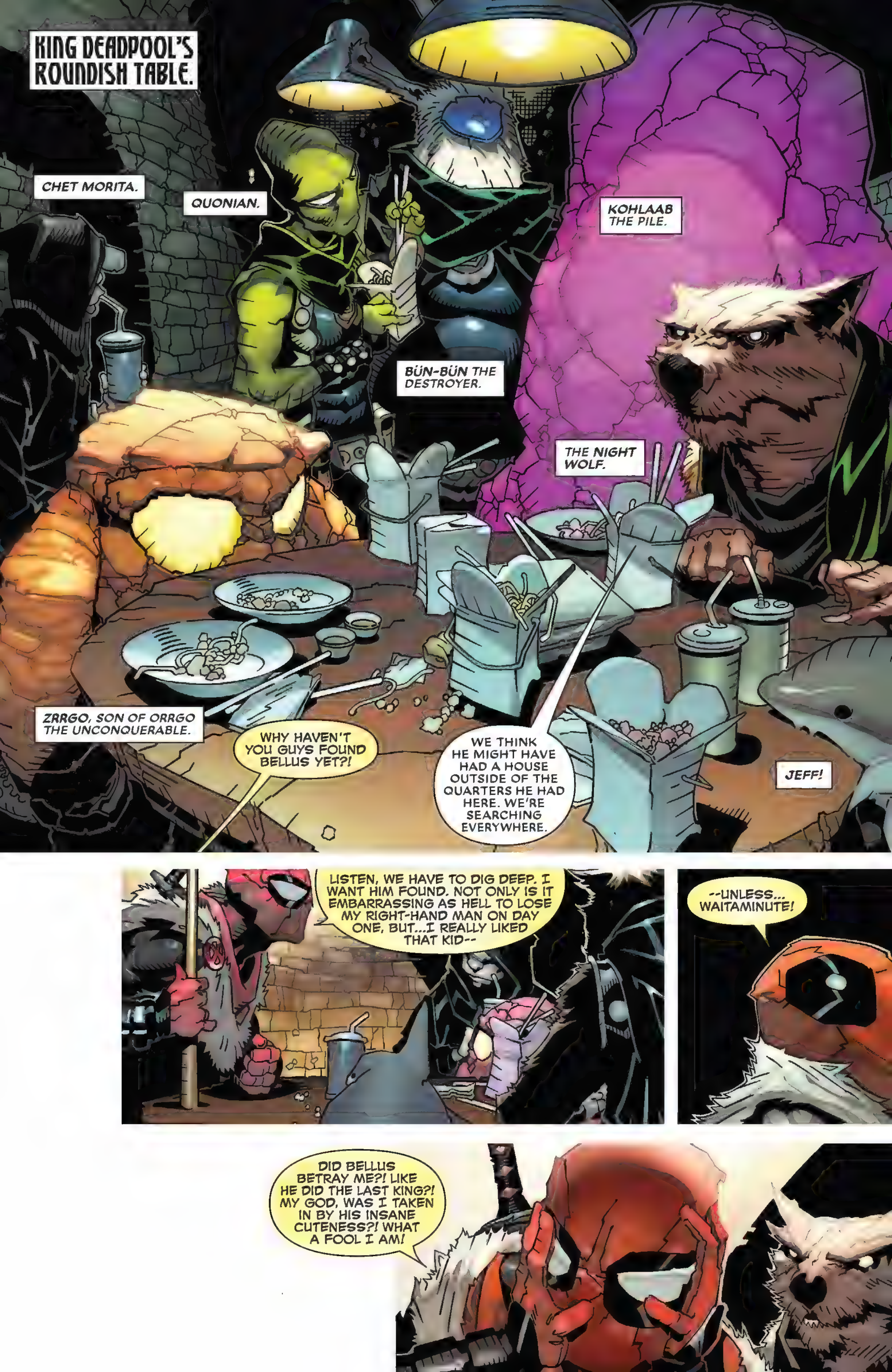

FOR EXAMPLE, TAKE A RIDE ON OUR NEW MONSTER FERRY. CHEAPER, FASTER, AND GREENER THAN THE ORIGINAL FERRIES, BUT ALSO WAY MORE FUN.
HI, MOM!

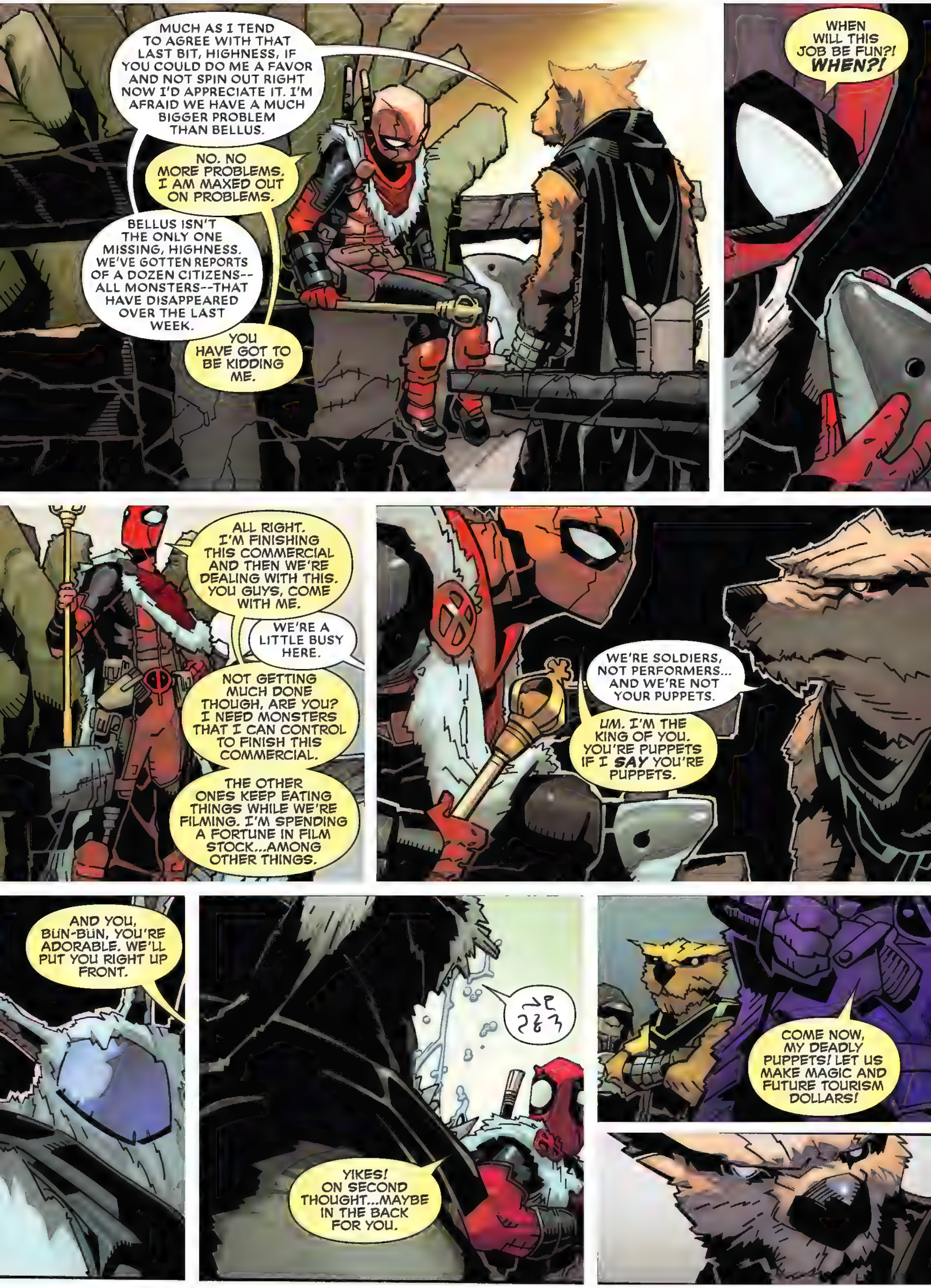

IT IS ADMITTEDLY SLIIIIGHTLY MORE DANGEROUS, BUT WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER?! TAKE A RISK!

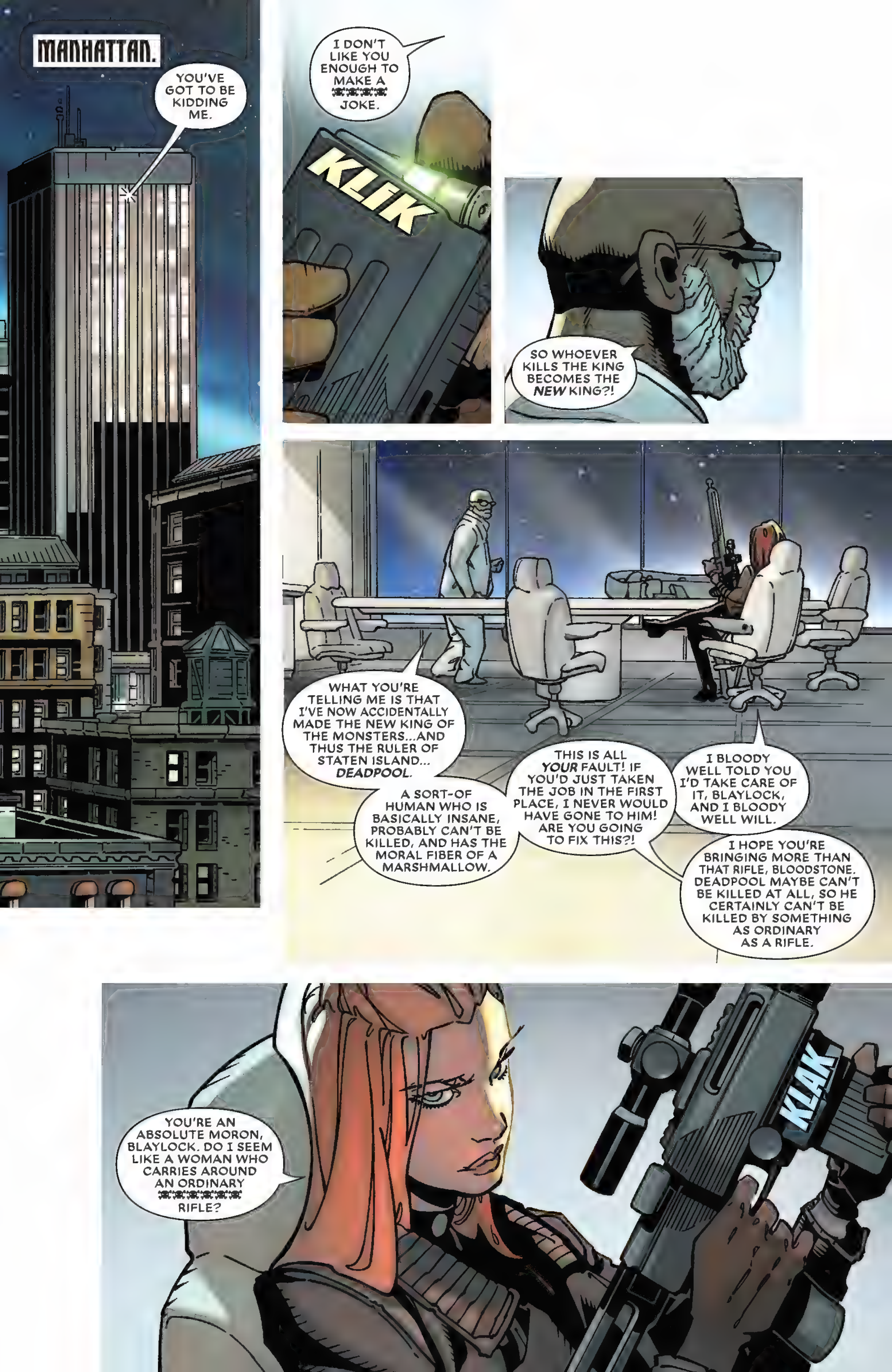

AND IT'S STILL SAFER THAN CAR TRAVEL, KIDS!

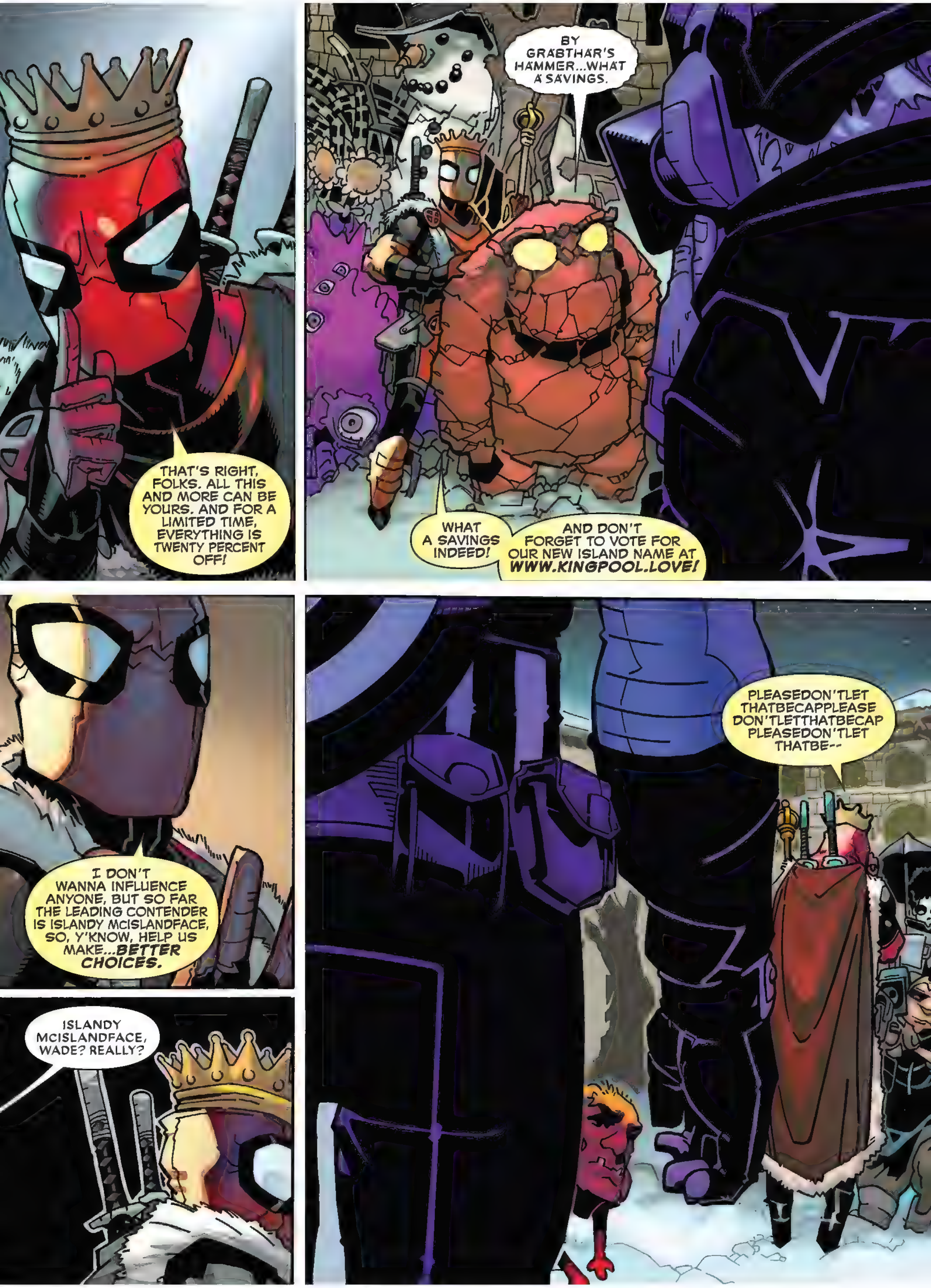

THAT'S RIGHT, PLAY--WE'RE NOT JUST ABOUT BORING ENVIRONMENTAL ADVANCES!
I STILL THINK HE SHOULD DO A TAKE WITHOUT THE MASK. IT'S HARD TO TRUST SOMEONE WITH A MASK ON.
HAVE YOU SEEN WHAT'S UNDER THERE? IT'S MESSED UP. IT'S LIKE UNCOOKED HAMBURGER.
SO WHAT?
I MEAN...HE'S A MONSTER.
OH YEAH? THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, HUH?
UH.
SORRY.
GULP

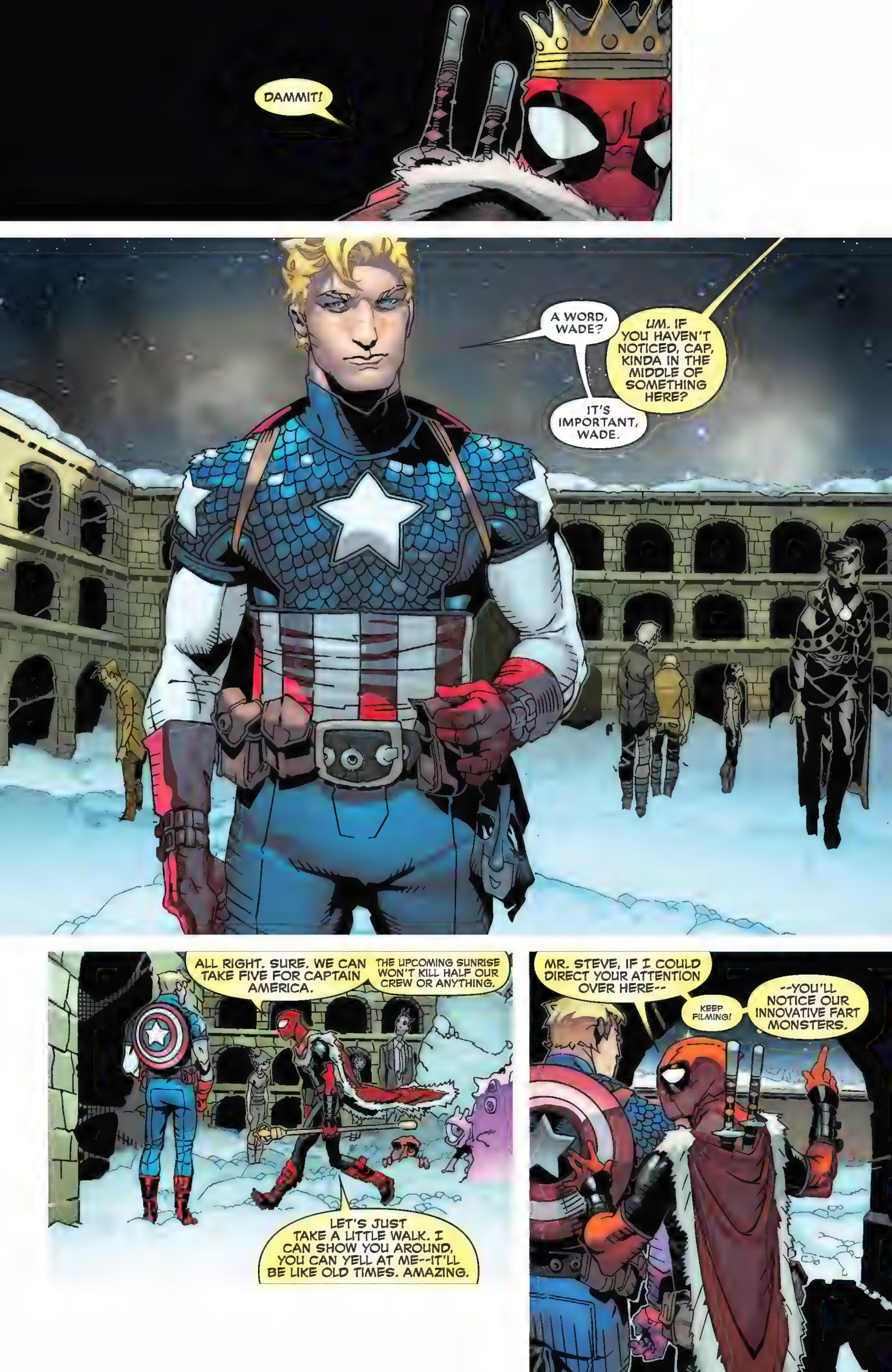

I HATE IT!
REALLY? I LOVE IT!
HUH?
YIKES!
SPLACK
ANNNNND THE KRAKEN ATE A BOAT. ON FILM. GREAT.
SIGH.
HIGHNESS? *UM*...I DON'T WANT TO BE TOO RIGID HERE, BUT A *"SIGH"* AND A *"SHOULDER SLUMP"* ARE DEFINITELY NOT IN THE SCRIPT.
WE GOTTA TAKE TEN...NO, TWENTY. A SOFT TWENTY.
AND MAKE SURE NOTHING ELSE EATS ANYTHING ELSE WHILE I'M GONE! OR, IF IT DOES, FOR GOD'S SAKE DON'T FILM IT!

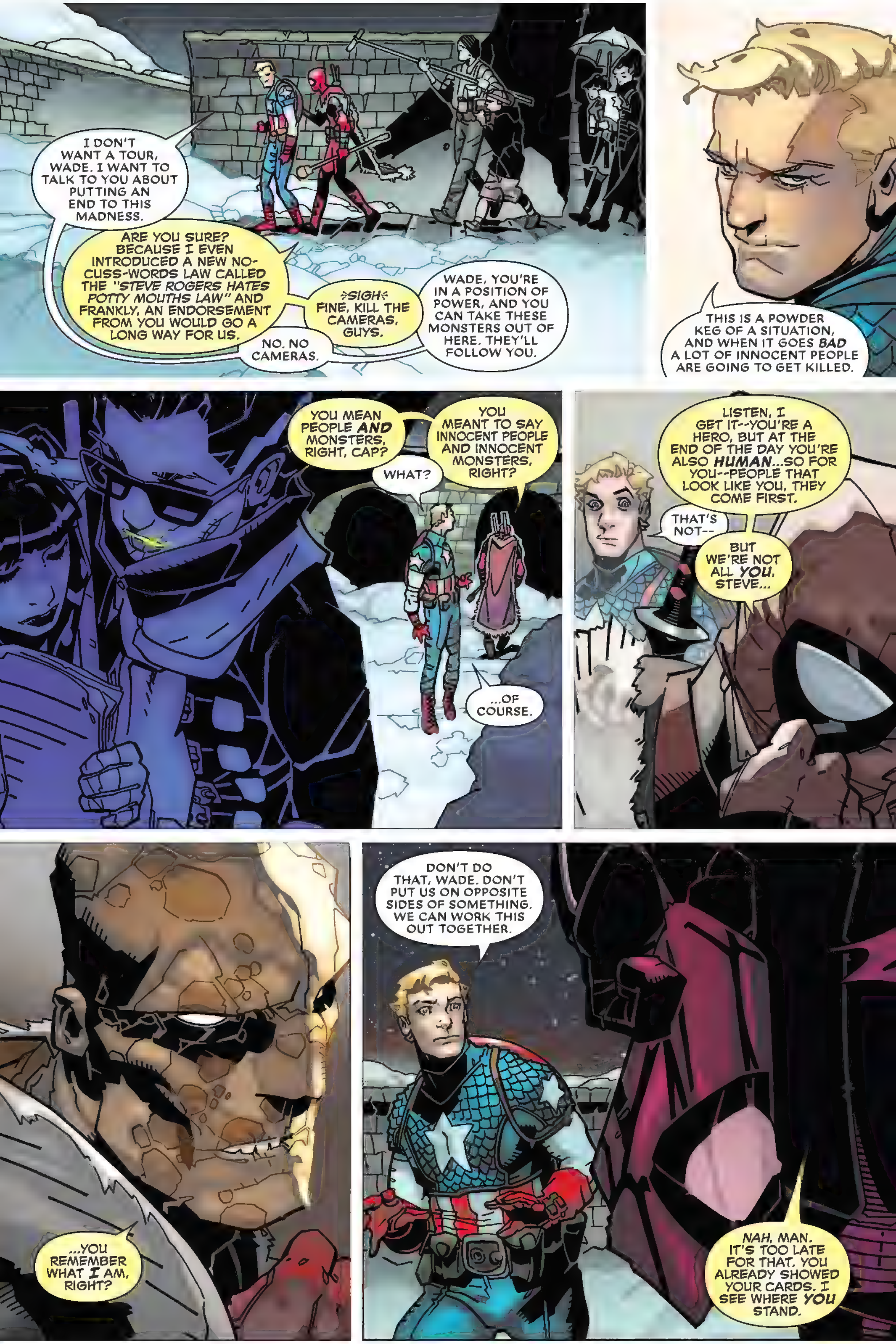

KING DEADPOOL'S ROUNDISH TABLE.
CHET MORITA.
QUONIAN.
KOHLAAB THE PILE.
BÜN-BÜN THE DESTROYER.
THE NIGHT WOLF.
ZRRGO, SON OF ORRGO THE UNCONQUERABLE.
WHY HAVEN'T YOU GUYS FOUND BELLUS YET?!
WE THINK HE MIGHT HAVE HAD A HOUSE OUTSIDE OF THE QUARTERS HE HAD HERE. WE'RE SEARCHING EVERYWHERE.
JEFF!
LISTEN, WE HAVE TO DIG DEEP. I WANT HIM FOUND. NOT ONLY IS IT EMBARRASSING AS HELL TO LOSE MY RIGHT-HAND MAN ON DAY ONE, BUT...I REALLY LIKED THAT KID--
--UNLESS... WAITAMINUTE!
DID BELLUS BETRAY ME?! LIKE HE DID THE LAST KING?! MY GOD, WAS I TAKEN IN BY HIS INSANE CUTENESS?! WHAT A FOOL I AM!

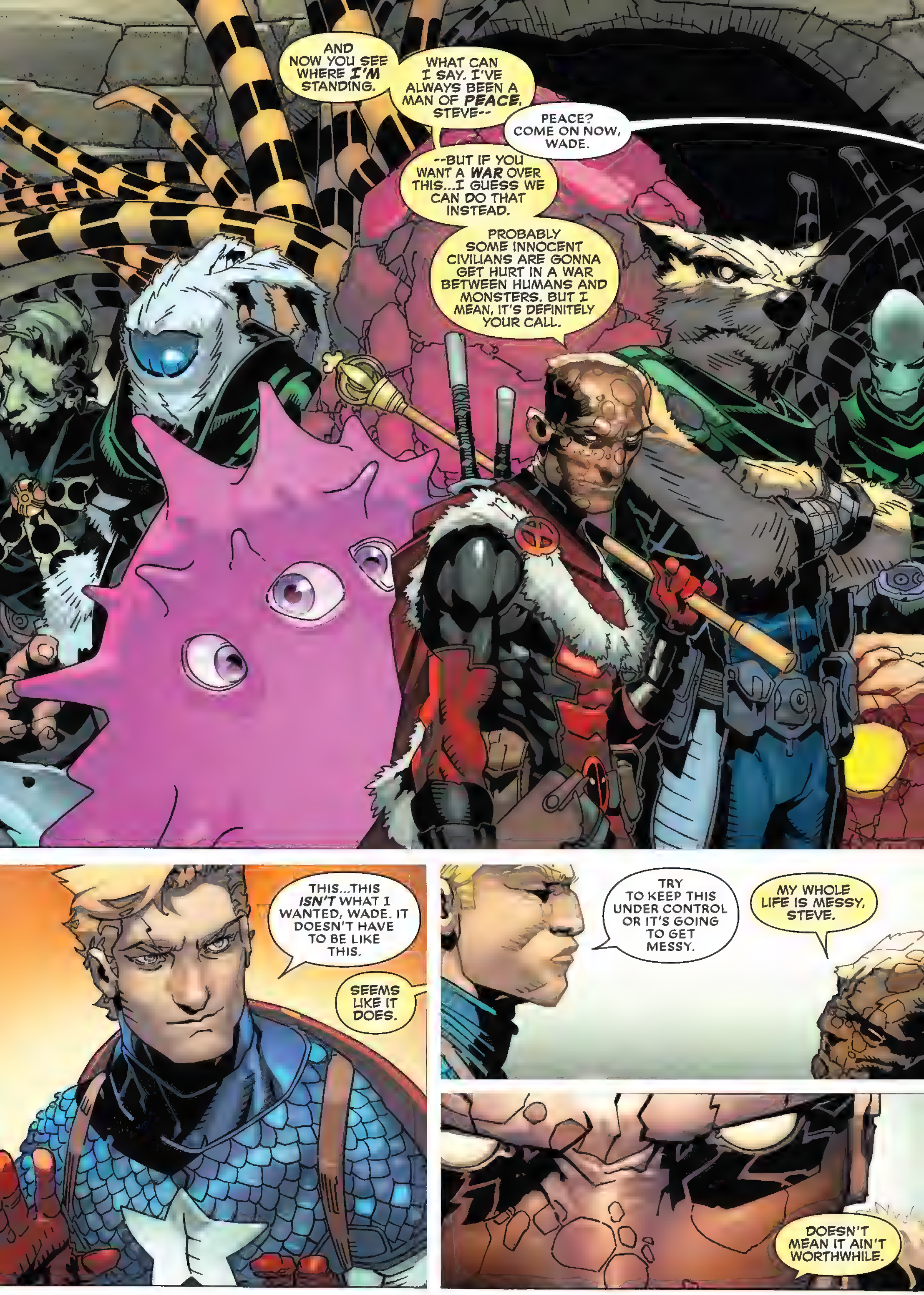

MUCH AS I TEND TO AGREE WITH THAT LAST BIT, HIGHNESS, IF YOU COULD DO ME A FAVOR AND NOT SPIN OUT RIGHT NOW I'D APPRECIATE IT. I'M AFRAID WE HAVE A MUCH BIGGER PROBLEM THAN BELLUS.
NO. NO MORE PROBLEMS. I AM MAXED OUT ON PROBLEMS.
BELLUS ISN'T THE ONLY ONE MISSING, HIGHNESS. WE'VE GOTTEN REPORTS OF A DOZEN CITIZENS--ALL MONSTERS--THAT HAVE DISAPPEARED OVER THE LAST WEEK.
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.
WHEN WILL THIS JOB BE FUN?! **WHEN?!**
ALL RIGHT. I'M FINISHING THIS COMMERCIAL AND THEN WE'RE DEALING WITH THIS. YOU GUYS, COME WITH ME.
WE'RE A LITTLE BUSY HERE.
NOT GETTING MUCH DONE THOUGH, ARE YOU? I NEED MONSTERS THAT I CAN CONTROL TO FINISH THIS COMMERCIAL.
THE OTHER ONES KEEP EATING THINGS WHILE WE'RE FILMING. I'M SPENDING A FORTUNE IN FILM STOCK...AMONG OTHER THINGS.
WE'RE SOLDIERS, NOT PERFORMERS... AND WE'RE NOT YOUR PUPPETS.
UM. I'M THE KING OF YOU. YOU'RE PUPPETS IF I ***SAY*** YOU'RE PUPPETS.
AND YOU, BÜN-BÜN, YOU'RE ADORABLE. WE'LL PUT YOU RIGHT UP FRONT.
YIKES! ON SECOND THOUGHT...MAYBE IN THE BACK FOR YOU.
COME NOW, MY DEADLY PUPPETS! LET US MAKE MAGIC AND FUTURE TOURISM DOLLARS!

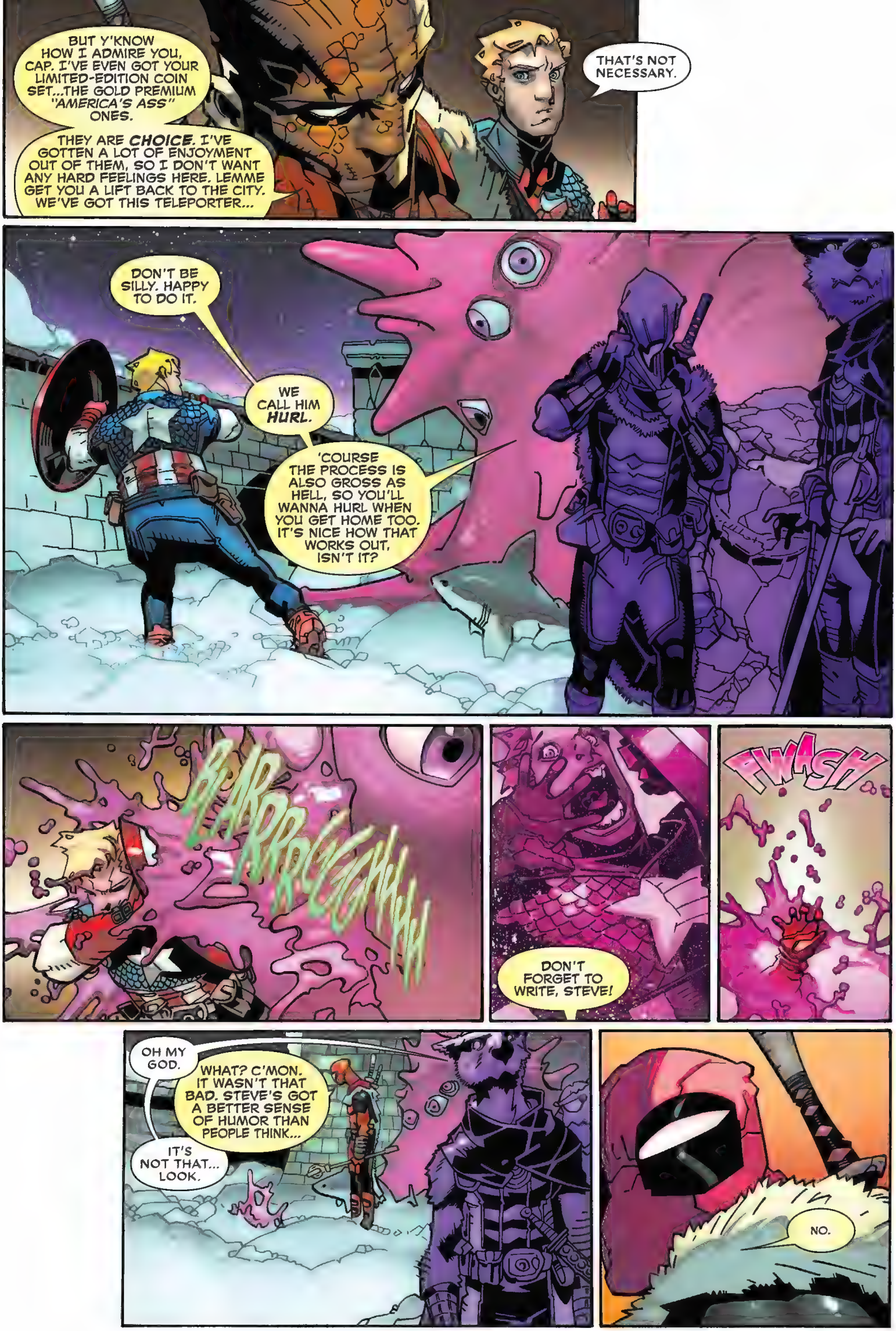

MANHATTAN.
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.
I DON'T LIKE YOU ENOUGH TO MAKE A ☠☠☠☠ JOKE.
KLIK
SO WHOEVER KILLS THE KING BECOMES THE *NEW* KING?!
WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME IS THAT I'VE NOW ACCIDENTALLY MADE THE NEW KING OF THE MONSTERS...AND THUS THE RULER OF STATEN ISLAND... *DEADPOOL*.
A SORT-OF HUMAN WHO IS BASICALLY INSANE, PROBABLY CAN'T BE KILLED, AND HAS THE MORAL FIBER OF A MARSHMALLOW.
THIS IS ALL *YOUR* FAULT! IF YOU'D JUST TAKEN THE JOB IN THE FIRST PLACE, I NEVER WOULD HAVE GONE TO HIM! ARE YOU GOING TO FIX THIS?!
I BLOODY WELL TOLD YOU I'D TAKE CARE OF IT, BLAYLOCK, AND I BLOODY WELL WILL.
I HOPE YOU'RE BRINGING MORE THAN THAT RIFLE, BLOODSTONE. DEADPOOL MAYBE CAN'T BE KILLED AT ALL, SO HE CERTAINLY CAN'T BE KILLED BY SOMETHING AS ORDINARY AS A RIFLE.
YOU'RE AN ABSOLUTE MORON, BLAYLOCK. DO I SEEM LIKE A WOMAN WHO CARRIES AROUND AN ORDINARY ☠☠☠☠☠☠ RIFLE?
KLAK

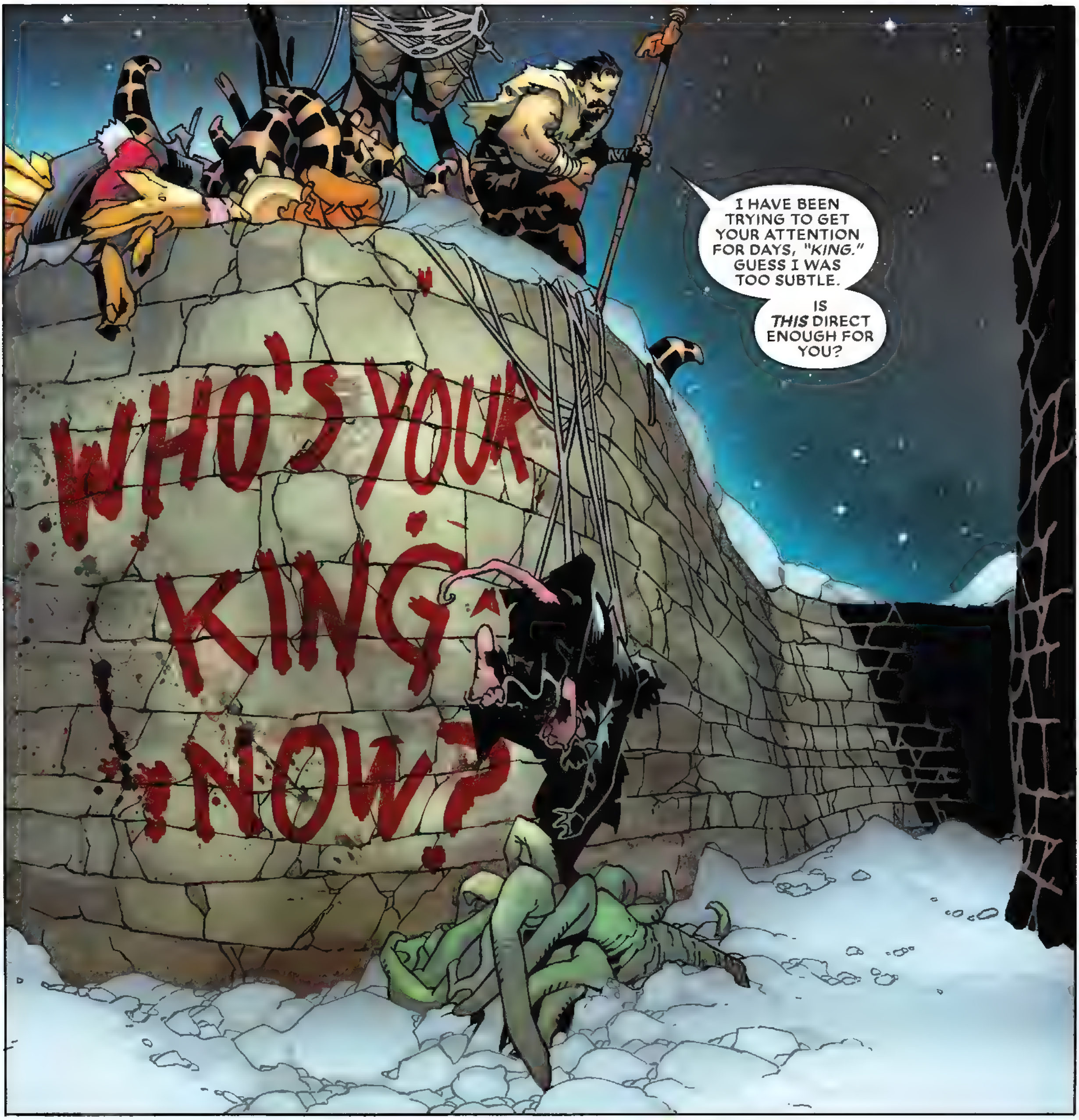

THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS. ALL THIS AND MORE CAN BE YOURS. AND FOR A LIMITED TIME, EVERYTHING IS TWENTY PERCENT OFF!
BY GRABTHAR'S HAMMER...WHAT A SAVINGS.
WHAT A SAVINGS INDEED!
AND DON'T FORGET TO VOTE FOR OUR NEW ISLAND NAME AT ***WWW.KINGPOOL.LOVE!***
I DON'T WANNA INFLUENCE ANYONE, BUT SO FAR THE LEADING CONTENDER IS ISLANDY MCISLANDFACE, SO, Y'KNOW, HELP US MAKE...***BETTER CHOICES.***
ISLANDY MCISLANDFACE, WADE? REALLY?
PLEASEDON'TLET THATBECAPPLEASE DON'TLETTHATBECAP PLEASEDON'TLET THATBE--

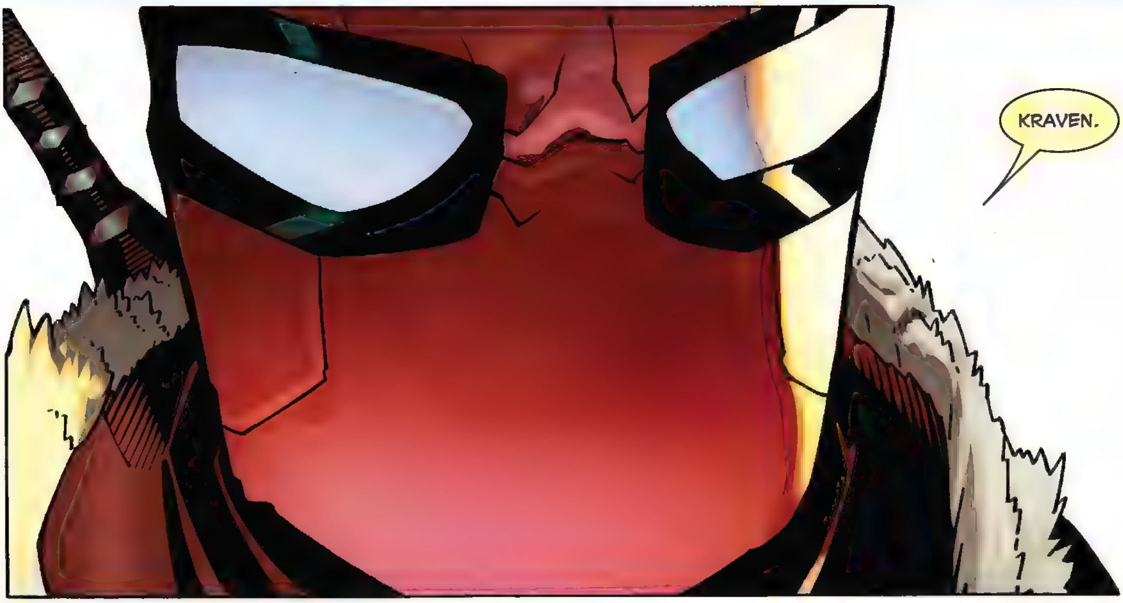

DAMMIT!
A WORD, WADE?
UM, IF YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, CAP, KINDA IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING HERE?
IT'S IMPORTANT, WADE.
ALL RIGHT. SURE. WE CAN TAKE FIVE FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA.
THE UPCOMING SUNRISE WON'T KILL HALF OUR CREW OR ANYTHING.
LET'S JUST TAKE A LITTLE WALK. I CAN SHOW YOU AROUND, YOU CAN YELL AT ME--IT'LL BE LIKE OLD TIMES. AMAZING.
MR. STEVE, IF I COULD DIRECT YOUR ATTENTION OVER HERE--
KEEP FILMING!
--YOU'LL NOTICE OUR INNOVATIVE FART MONSTERS.

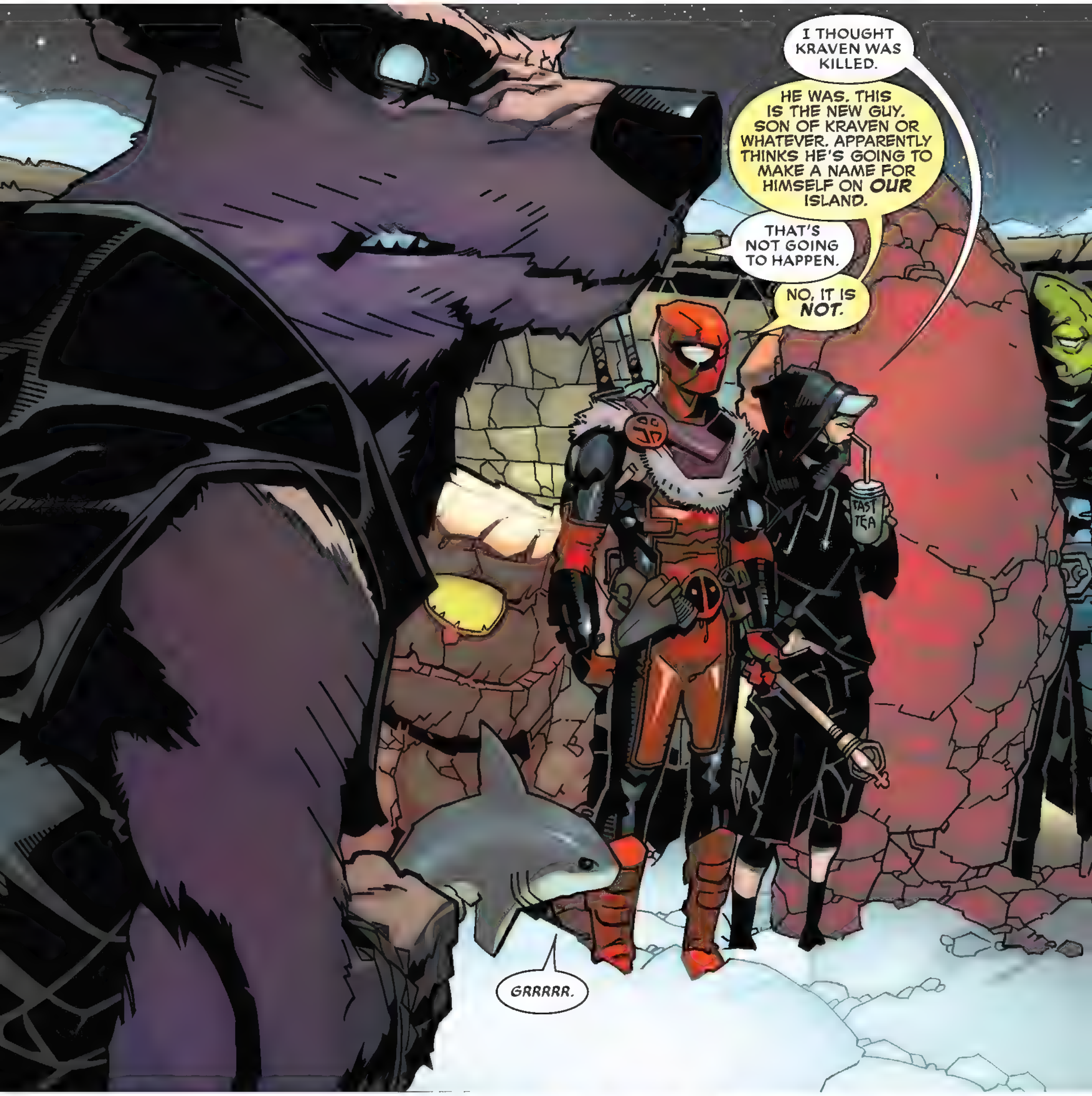

I DON'T WANT A TOUR, WADE. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT PUTTING AN END TO THIS MADNESS.
ARE YOU SURE? BECAUSE I EVEN INTRODUCED A NEW NO-CUSS-WORDS LAW CALLED THE *"STEVE ROGERS HATES POTTY MOUTHS LAW"* AND FRANKLY, AN ENDORSEMENT FROM YOU WOULD GO A LONG WAY FOR US.
NO. NO CAMERAS.
SIGH FINE, KILL THE CAMERAS, GUYS.
WADE, YOU'RE IN A POSITION OF POWER, AND YOU CAN TAKE THESE MONSTERS OUT OF HERE. THEY'LL FOLLOW YOU.
THIS IS A POWDER KEG OF A SITUATION, AND WHEN IT GOES ***BAD*** A LOT OF INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE GOING TO GET KILLED.
YOU MEANT TO SAY INNOCENT PEOPLE **AND** INNOCENT MONSTERS, RIGHT?
WHAT?
YOU MEAN PEOPLE ***AND*** MONSTERS, RIGHT, CAP?
...OF COURSE.
LISTEN, I GET IT--YOU'RE A HERO, BUT AT THE END OF THE DAY YOU'RE ALSO ***HUMAN***...SO FOR YOU--PEOPLE THAT LOOK LIKE YOU, THEY COME FIRST.
THAT'S NOT--
BUT WE'RE NOT ALL ***YOU***, STEVE...
...YOU REMEMBER WHAT ***I*** AM, RIGHT?
DON'T DO THAT, WADE. DON'T PUT US ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF SOMETHING. WE CAN WORK THIS OUT TOGETHER.
NAH, MAN. IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT. YOU ALREADY SHOWED YOUR CARDS. I SEE WHERE ***YOU*** STAND.

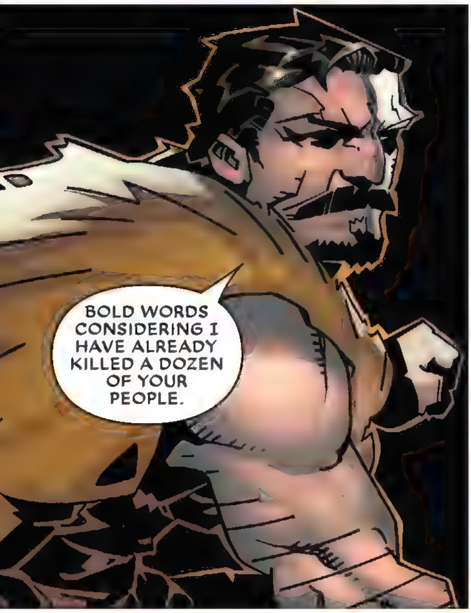

AND NOW YOU SEE WHERE *I'M* STANDING.
WHAT CAN I SAY. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A MAN OF *PEACE,* STEVE--
PEACE? COME ON NOW, WADE.
--BUT IF YOU WANT A *WAR* OVER THIS...I GUESS WE CAN DO THAT INSTEAD.
PROBABLY SOME INNOCENT CIVILIANS ARE GONNA GET HURT IN A WAR BETWEEN HUMANS AND MONSTERS. BUT I MEAN, IT'S DEFINITELY YOUR CALL.
THIS...THIS *ISN'T* WHAT I WANTED, WADE. IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS.
SEEMS LIKE IT DOES.
TRY TO KEEP THIS UNDER CONTROL OR IT'S GOING TO GET MESSY.
MY WHOLE LIFE IS MESSY, STEVE.
DOESN'T MEAN IT AIN'T WORTHWHILE.

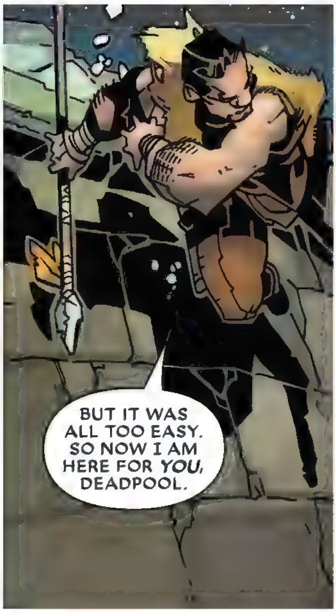

BUT Y'KNOW HOW I ADMIRE YOU, CAP. I'VE EVEN GOT YOUR LIMITED-EDITION COIN SET...THE GOLD PREMIUM "AMERICA'S ASS" ONES.
THEY ARE **CHOICE**. I'VE GOTTEN A LOT OF ENJOYMENT OUT OF THEM, SO I DON'T WANT ANY HARD FEELINGS HERE. LEMME GET YOU A LIFT BACK TO THE CITY. WE'VE GOT THIS TELEPORTER...
THAT'S NOT NECESSARY.
DON'T BE SILLY. HAPPY TO DO IT.
WE CALL HIM ***HURL.***
'COURSE THE PROCESS IS ALSO GROSS AS HELL, SO YOU'LL WANNA HURL WHEN YOU GET HOME TOO. IT'S NICE HOW THAT WORKS OUT, ISN'T IT?
BLARRRGGGHHHH
DON'T FORGET TO WRITE, STEVE!
FWASH
OH MY GOD.
WHAT? C'MON. IT WASN'T THAT BAD. STEVE'S GOT A BETTER SENSE OF HUMOR THAN PEOPLE THINK...
IT'S NOT THAT... LOOK.
NO.

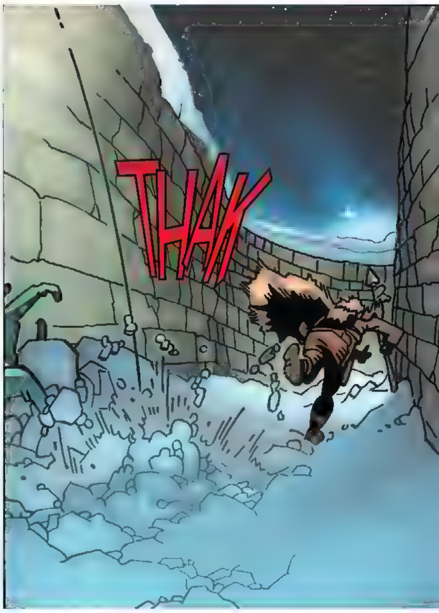

I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO GET YOUR ATTENTION FOR DAYS, "KING." GUESS I WAS TOO SUBTLE.
IS THIS DIRECT ENOUGH FOR YOU?
WHO'S YOUR KING NOW?

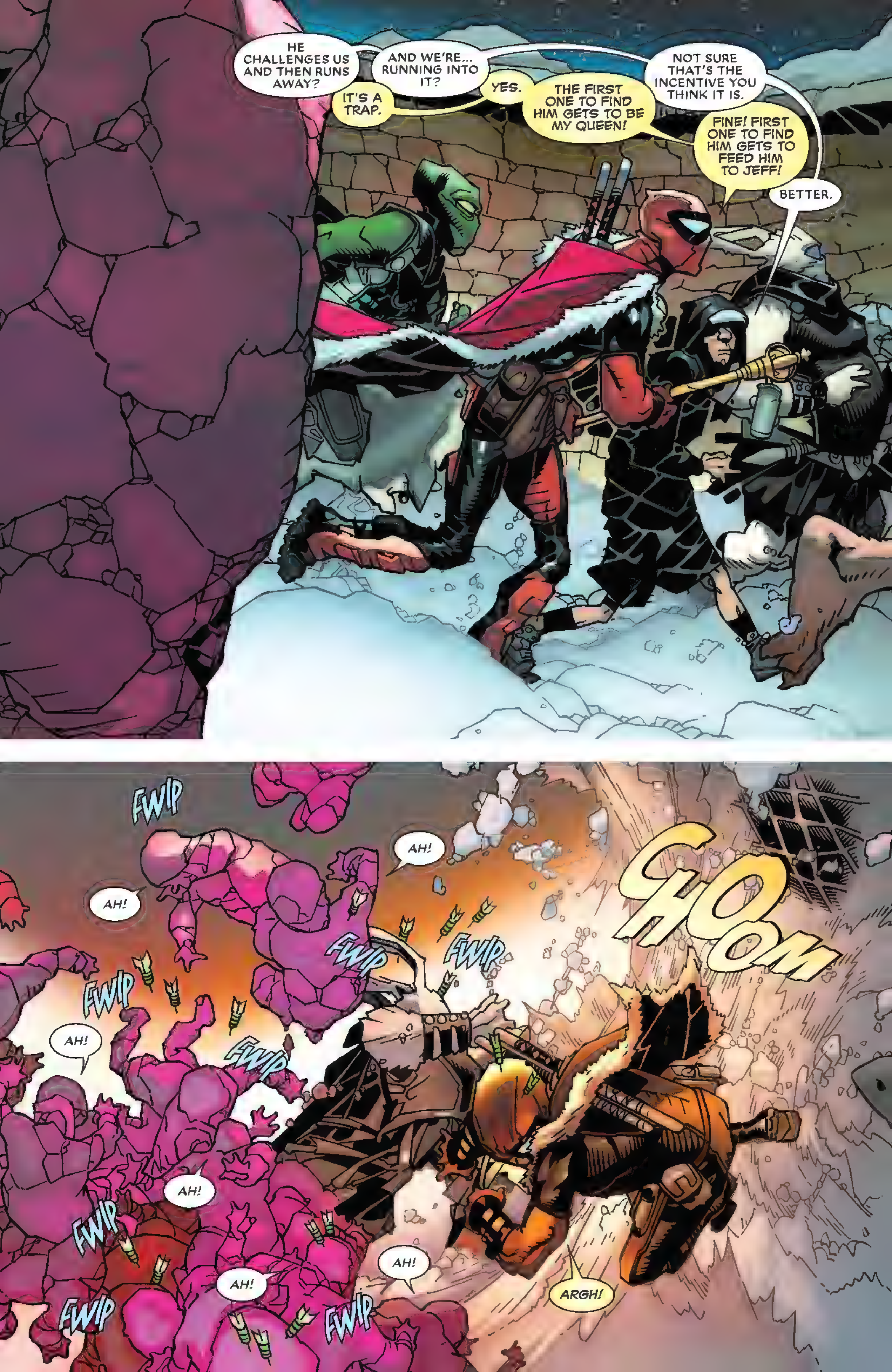

KRAVEN.

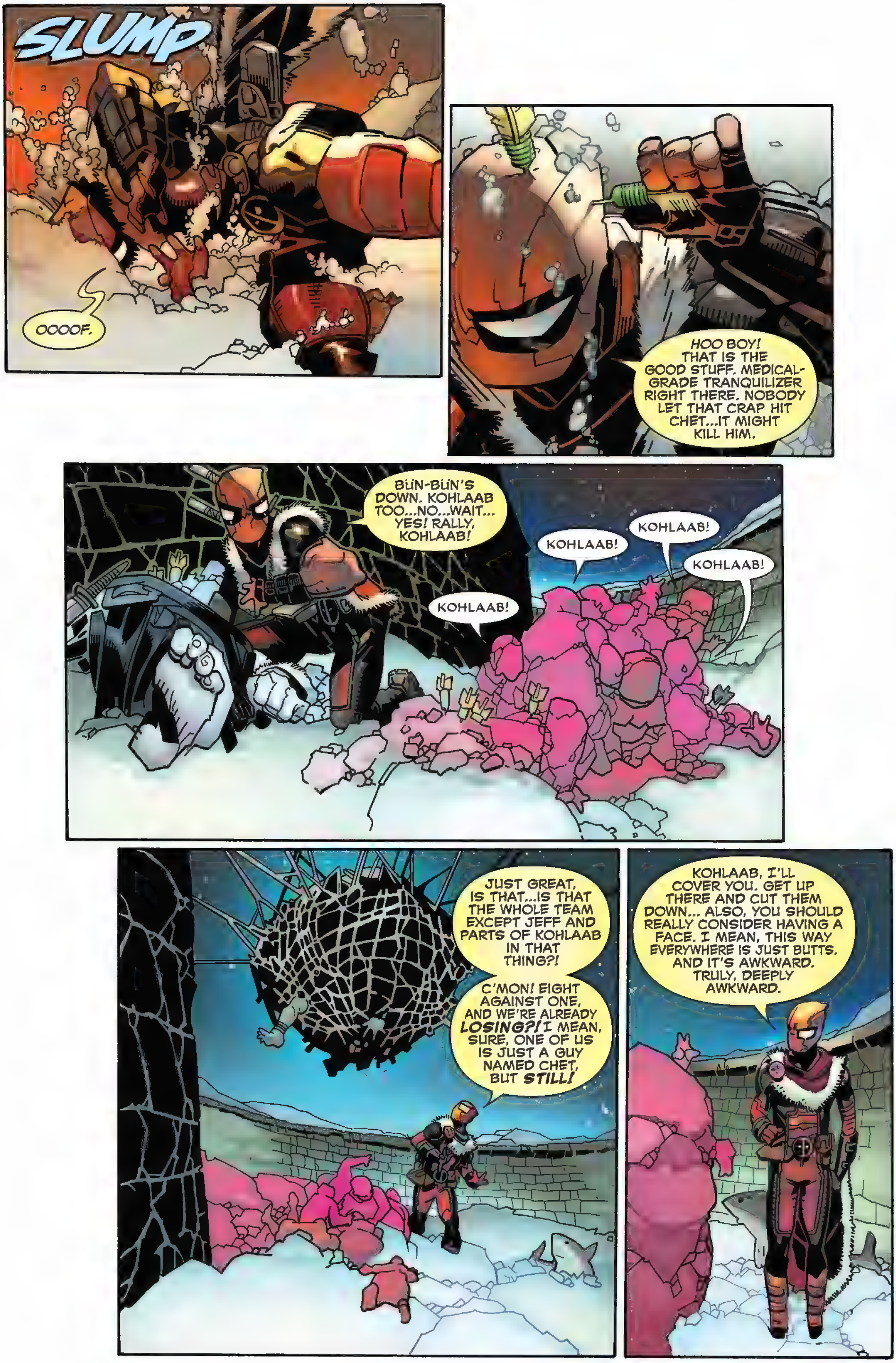

I THOUGHT KRAVEN WAS KILLED.
HE WAS. THIS IS THE NEW GUY. SON OF KRAVEN OR WHATEVER. APPARENTLY THINKS HE'S GOING TO MAKE A NAME FOR HIMSELF ON *OUR* ISLAND.
THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.
NO, IT IS *NOT.*
TAST TEA
GRRRRR.

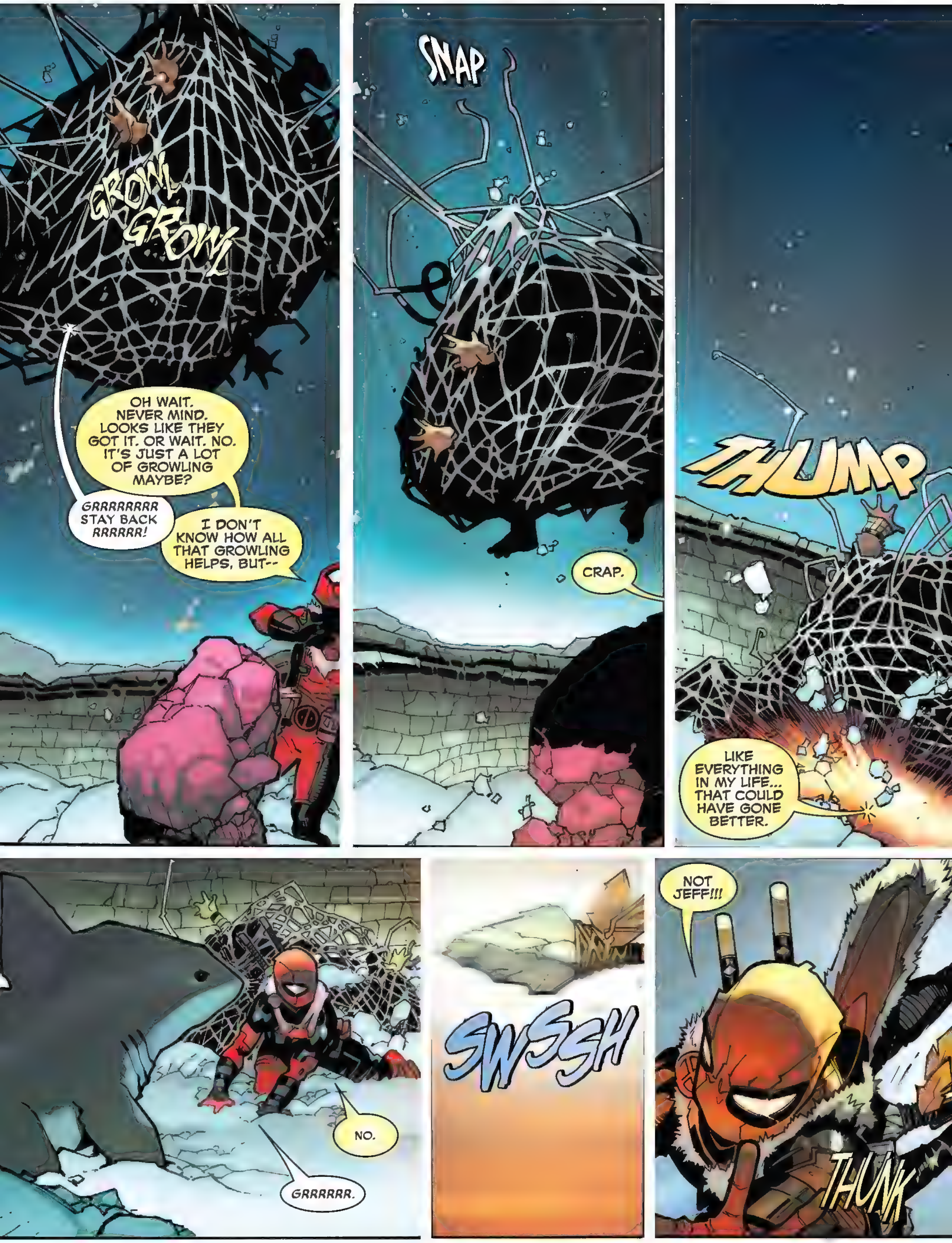

BOLD WORDS CONSIDERING I HAVE ALREADY KILLED A DOZEN OF YOUR PEOPLE.

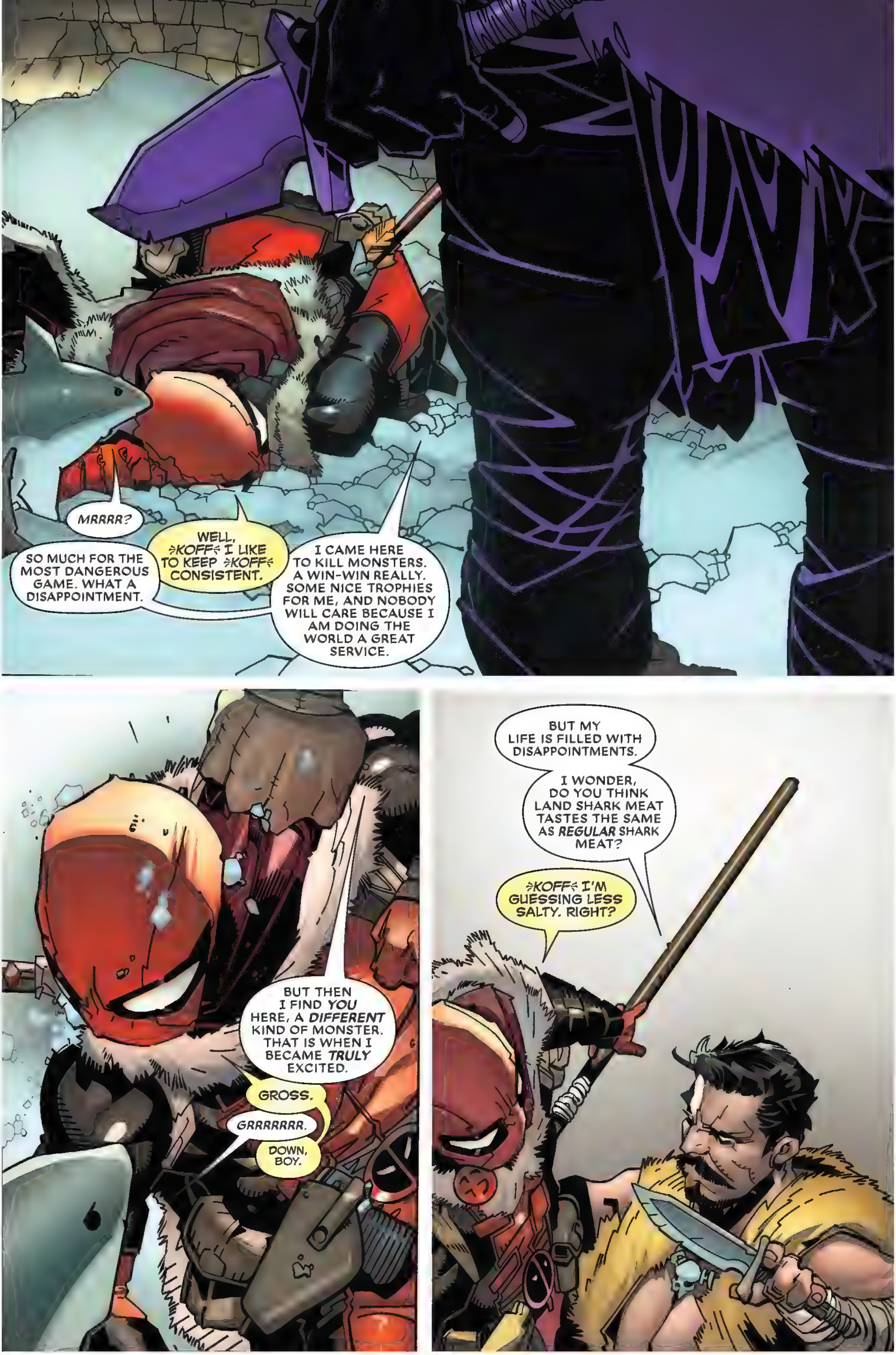

BUT IT WAS ALL TOO EASY. SO NOW I AM HERE FOR *YOU,* DEADPOOL.

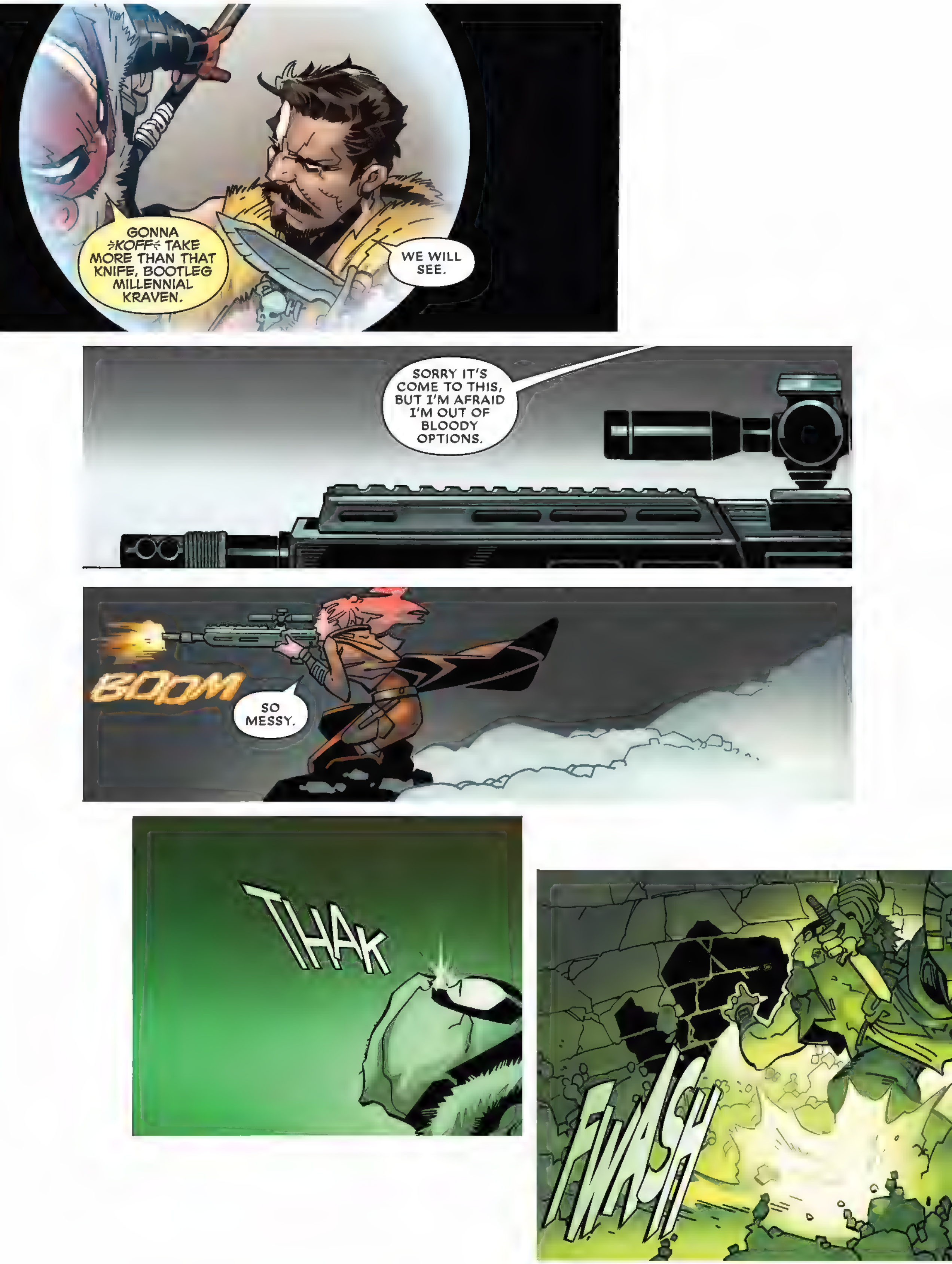

THAK

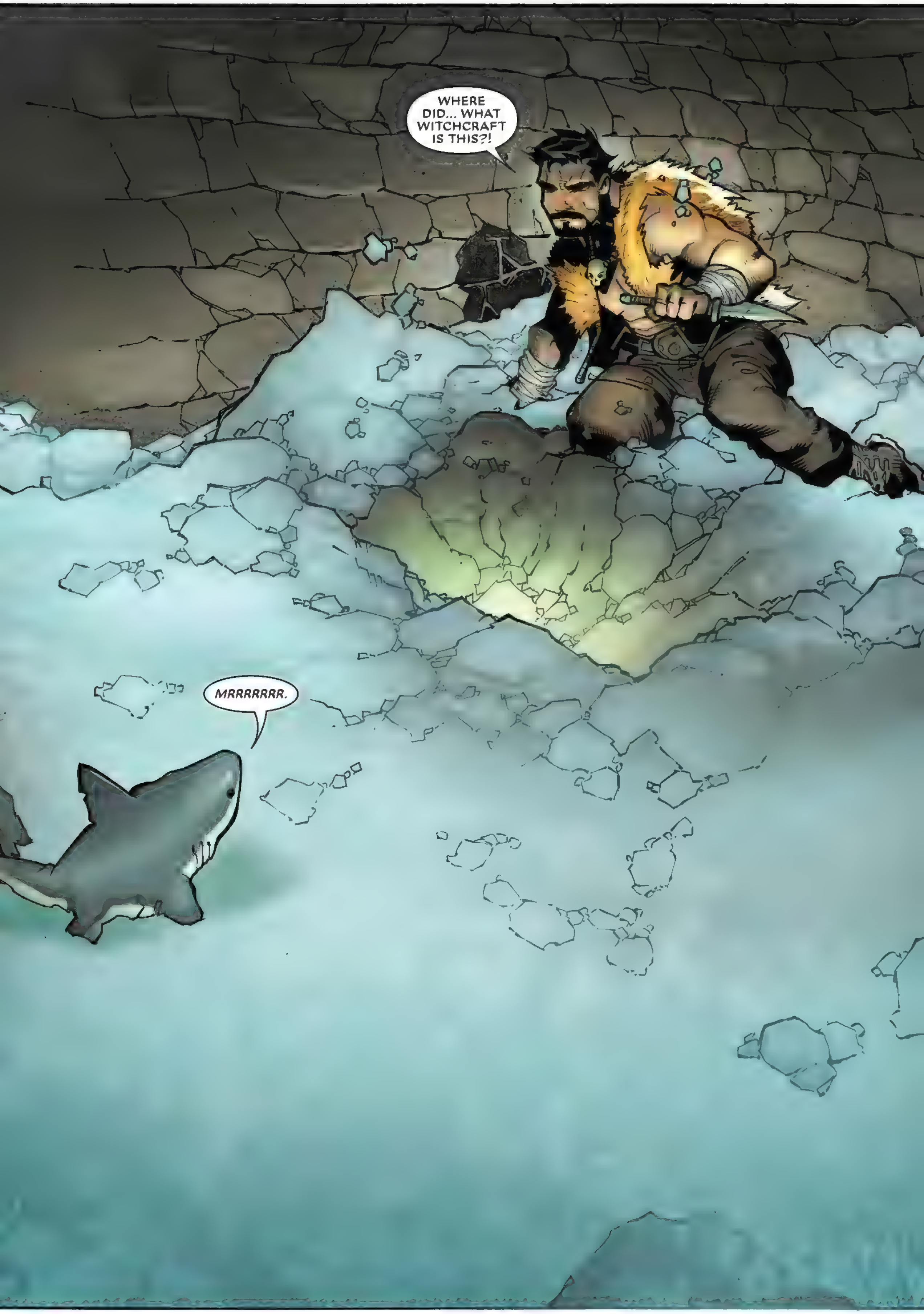

HE CHALLENGES US AND THEN RUNS AWAY?
IT'S A TRAP.
AND WE'RE... RUNNING INTO IT?
YES.
THE FIRST ONE TO FIND HIM GETS TO BE MY QUEEN!
NOT SURE THAT'S THE INCENTIVE YOU THINK IT IS.
FINE! FIRST ONE TO FIND HIM GETS TO FEED HIM TO JEFF!
BETTER.
FWIP
AH!
AH!
CHOOM
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
AH!
FWIP
AH!
FWIP
AH!
AH!
FWIP
FWIP
ARGH!

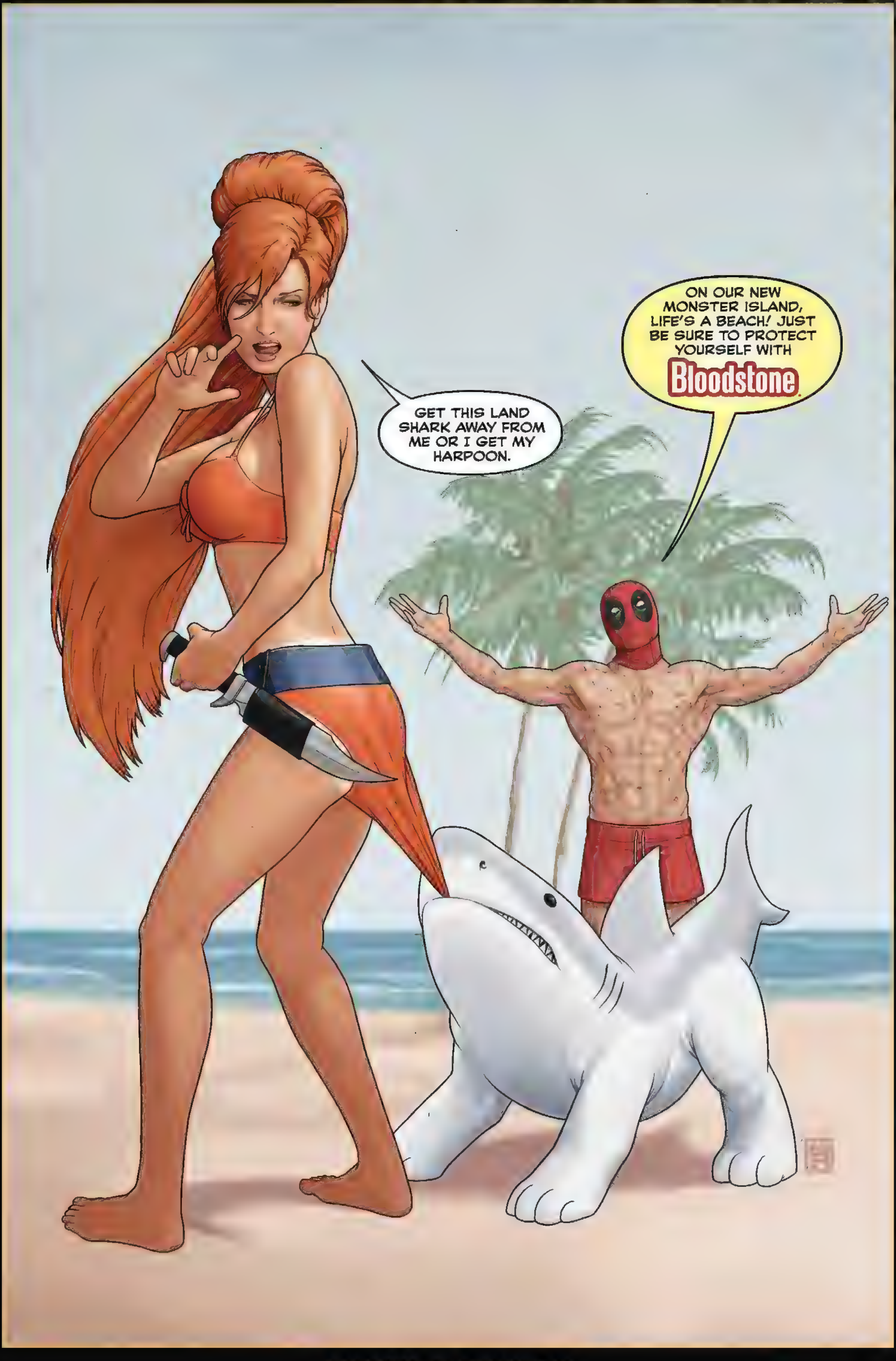

SLUMP
OOOOF.
HOO BOY! THAT IS THE GOOD STUFF. MEDICAL-GRADE TRANQUILIZER RIGHT THERE. NOBODY LET THAT CRAP HIT CHET...IT MIGHT KILL HIM.
BUN-BUN'S DOWN. KOHLAAB TOO...NO...WAIT... YES! RALLY, KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
JUST GREAT. IS THAT...IS THAT THE WHOLE TEAM EXCEPT JEFF AND PARTS OF KOHLAAB IN THAT THING?!
C'MON! EIGHT AGAINST ONE, AND WE'RE ALREADY LOSING?! I MEAN, SURE, ONE OF US IS JUST A GUY NAMED CHET, BUT STILL!
KOHLAAB, I'LL COVER YOU. GET UP THERE AND CUT THEM DOWN... ALSO, YOU SHOULD REALLY CONSIDER HAVING A FACE. I MEAN, THIS WAY EVERYWHERE IS JUST BUTTS. AND IT'S AWKWARD. TRULY, DEEPLY AWKWARD.


GROWL GROWL
OH WAIT. NEVER MIND. LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT IT. OR WAIT. NO. IT'S JUST A LOT OF GROWLING MAYBE?
GRRRRRRRR STAY BACK RRRRRR!
I DON'T KNOW HOW ALL THAT GROWLING HELPS, BUT--
SNAP
CRAP.
THUMP
LIKE EVERYTHING IN MY LIFE... THAT COULD HAVE GONE BETTER.
NO.
GRRRRRR.
SWSSH
NOT JEFF!!!
THUNK


MRRRR?
SO MUCH FOR THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME. WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT.
WELL, *KOFF* I LIKE TO KEEP *KOFF* CONSISTENT.
I CAME HERE TO KILL MONSTERS. A WIN-WIN REALLY. SOME NICE TROPHIES FOR ME, AND NOBODY WILL CARE BECAUSE I AM DOING THE WORLD A GREAT SERVICE.
BUT THEN I FIND *YOU* HERE, A *DIFFERENT* KIND OF MONSTER. THAT IS WHEN I BECAME *TRULY* EXCITED.
GROSS.
GRRRRRRR.
DOWN, BOY.
BUT MY LIFE IS FILLED WITH DISAPPOINTMENTS.
I WONDER, DO YOU THINK LAND SHARK MEAT TASTES THE SAME AS *REGULAR* SHARK MEAT?
KOFF I'M GUESSING LESS SALTY. RIGHT?

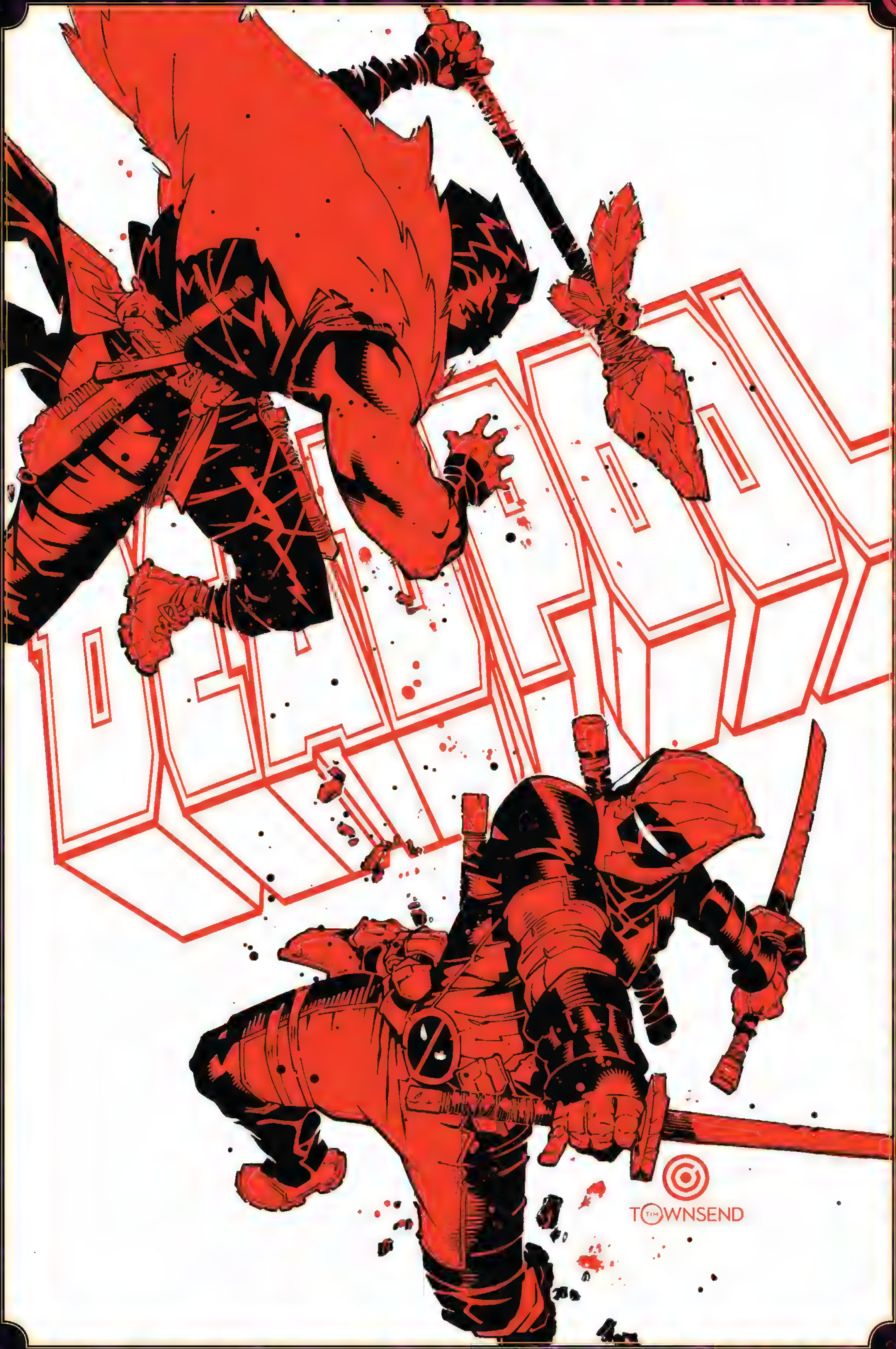

GONNA ⁂KOFF⁂ TAKE MORE THAN THAT KNIFE, BOOTLEG MILLENNIAL KRAVEN.
WE WILL SEE.
SORRY IT'S COME TO THIS, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M OUT OF BLOODY OPTIONS.
BOOM
SO MESSY.
THAK
FWASH

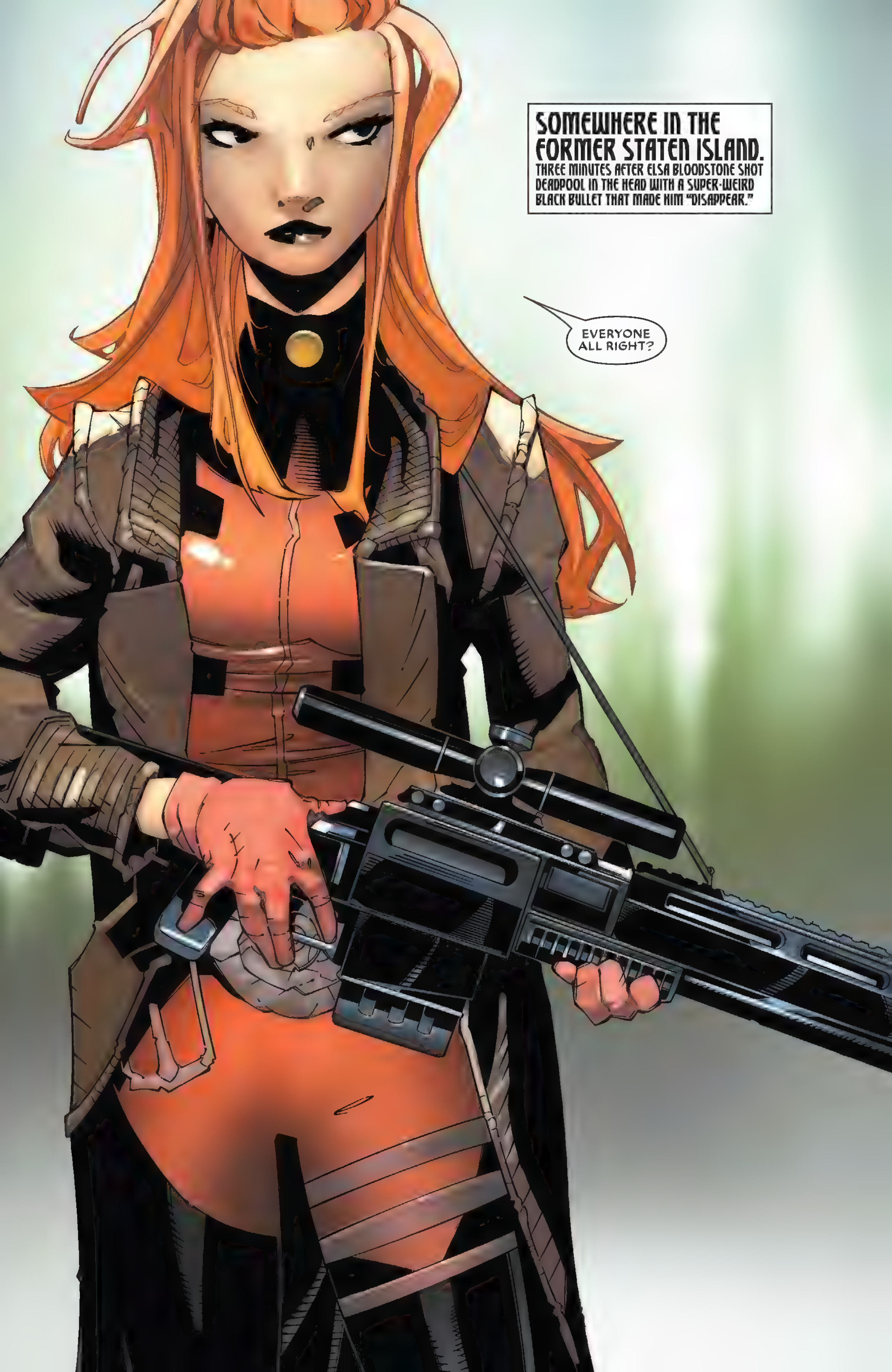

WHERE DID... WHAT WITCHCRAFT IS THIS?!
MRRRRRRR.

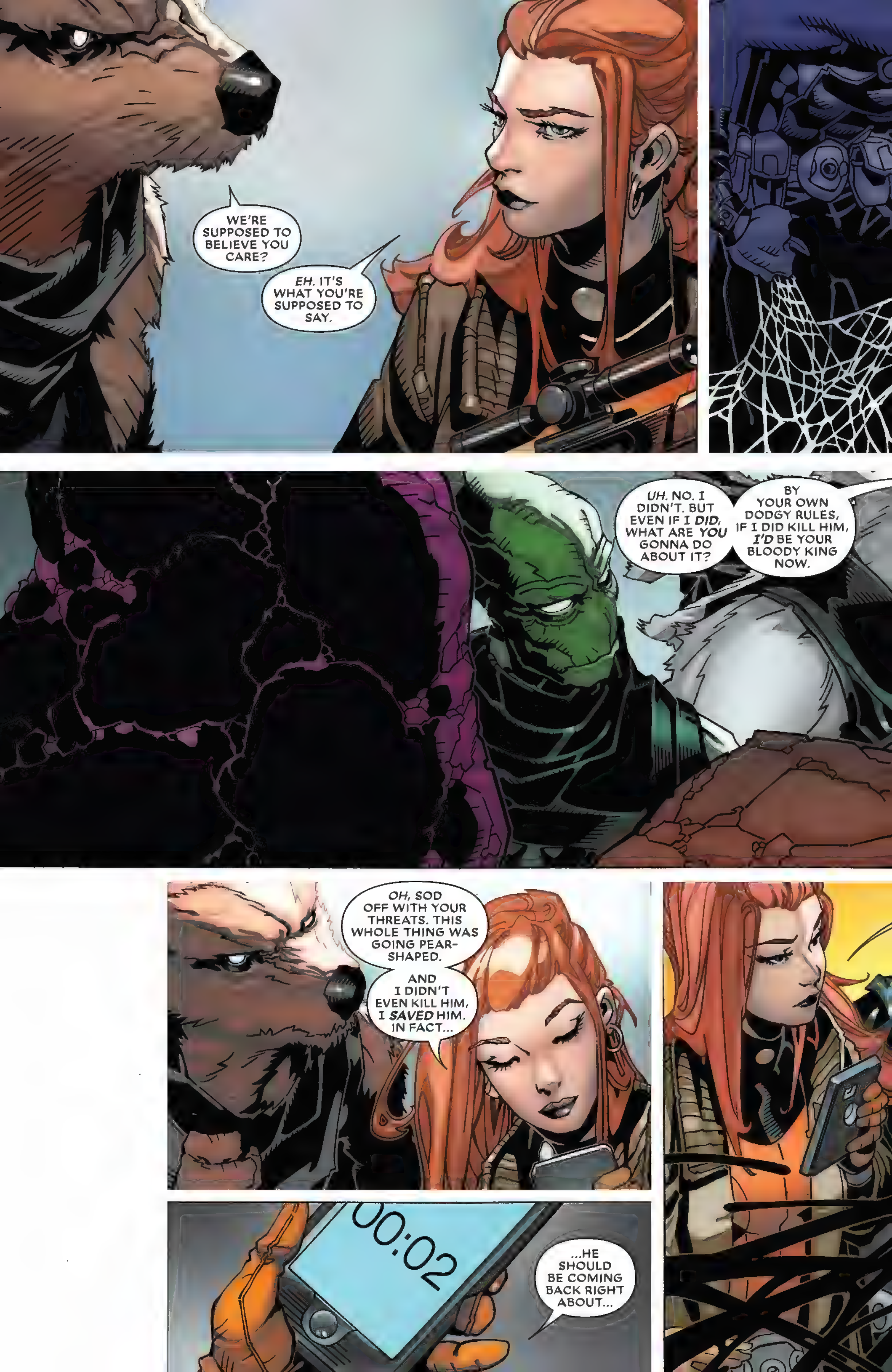

GET THIS LAND SHARK AWAY FROM ME OR I GET MY HARPOON.
ON OUR NEW MONSTER ISLAND, LIFE'S A BEACH! JUST BE SURE TO PROTECT YOURSELF WITH Bloodstone

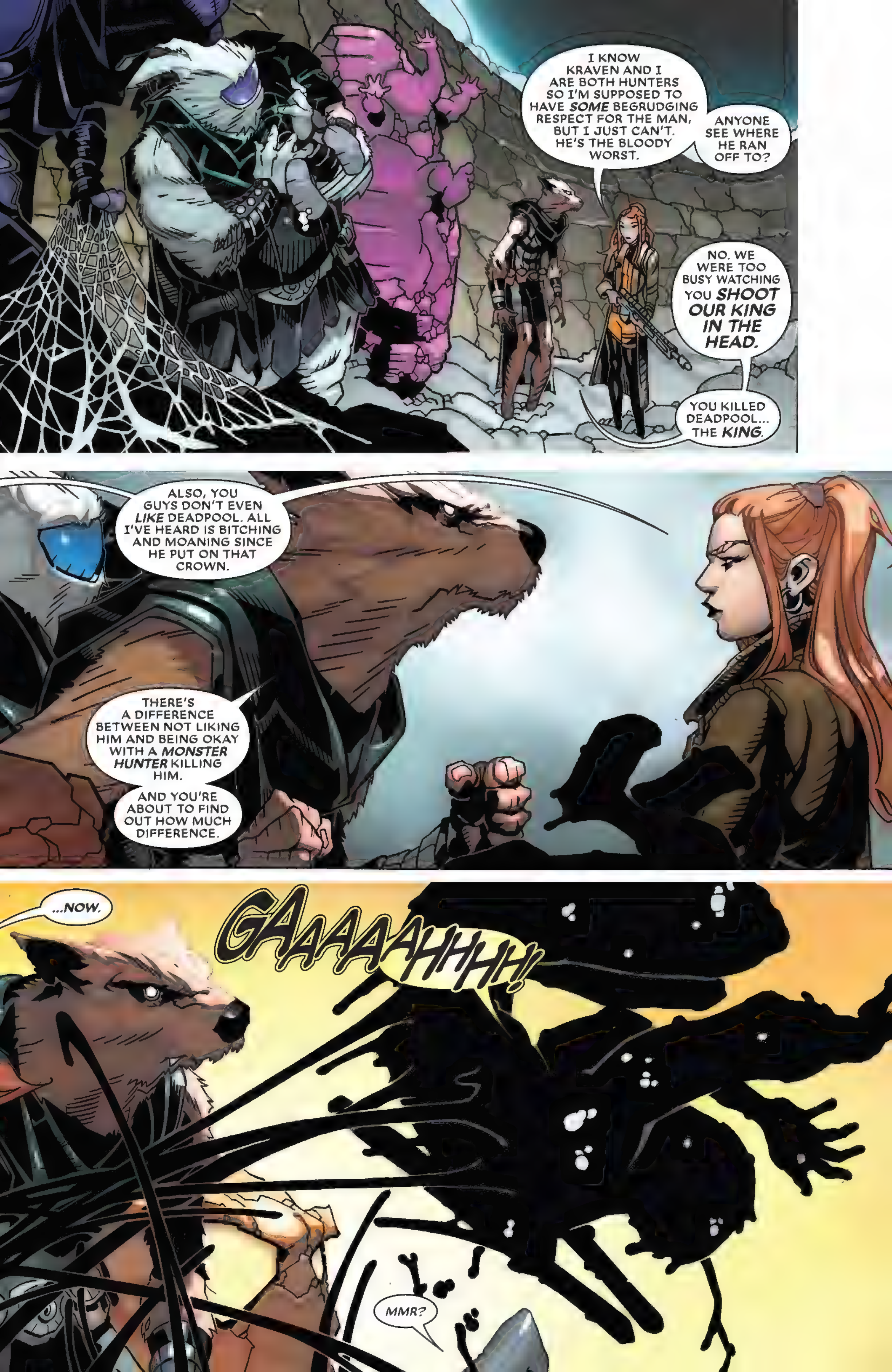
DEADPOOL #1 VARIANT BY

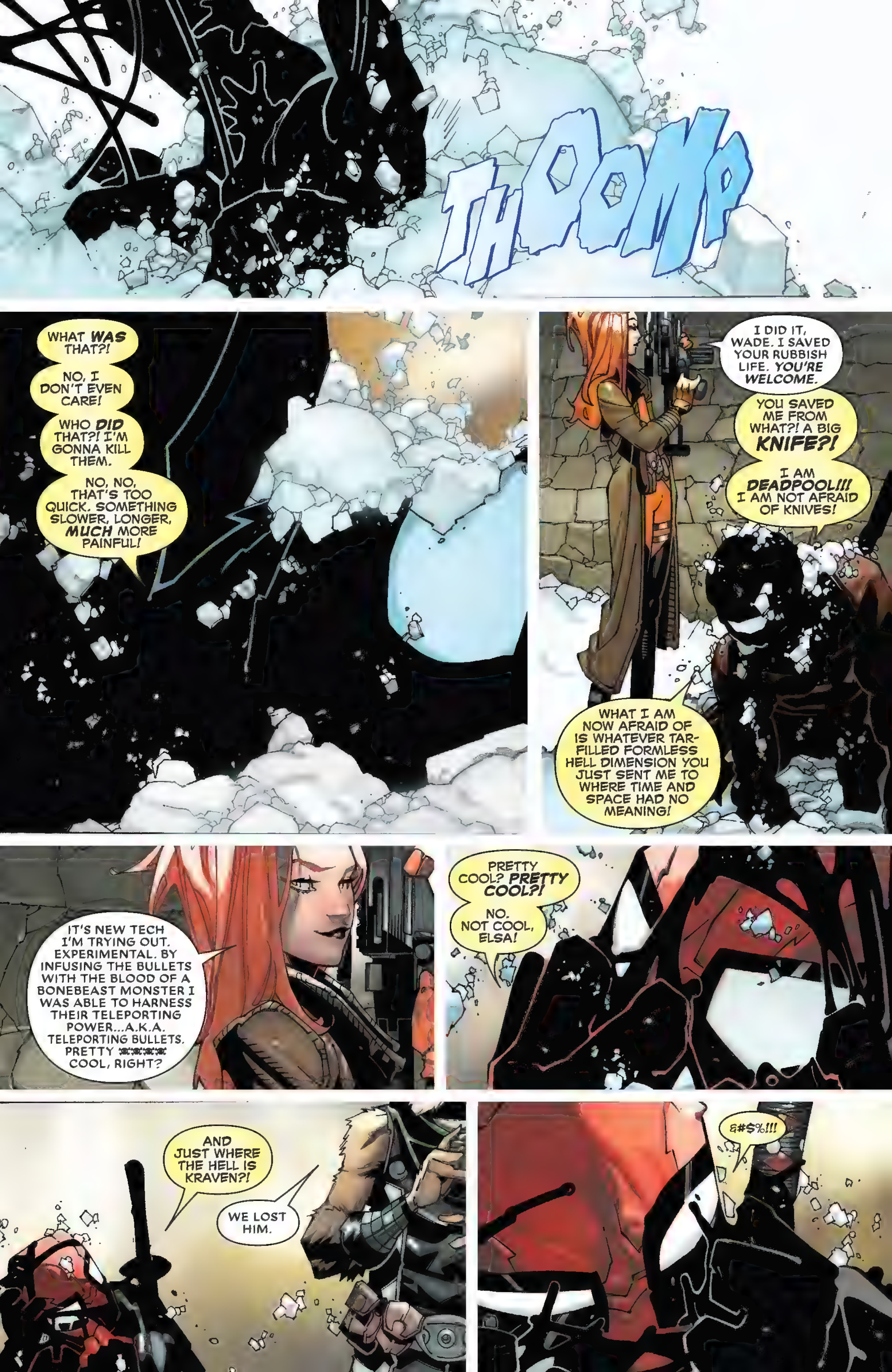
JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

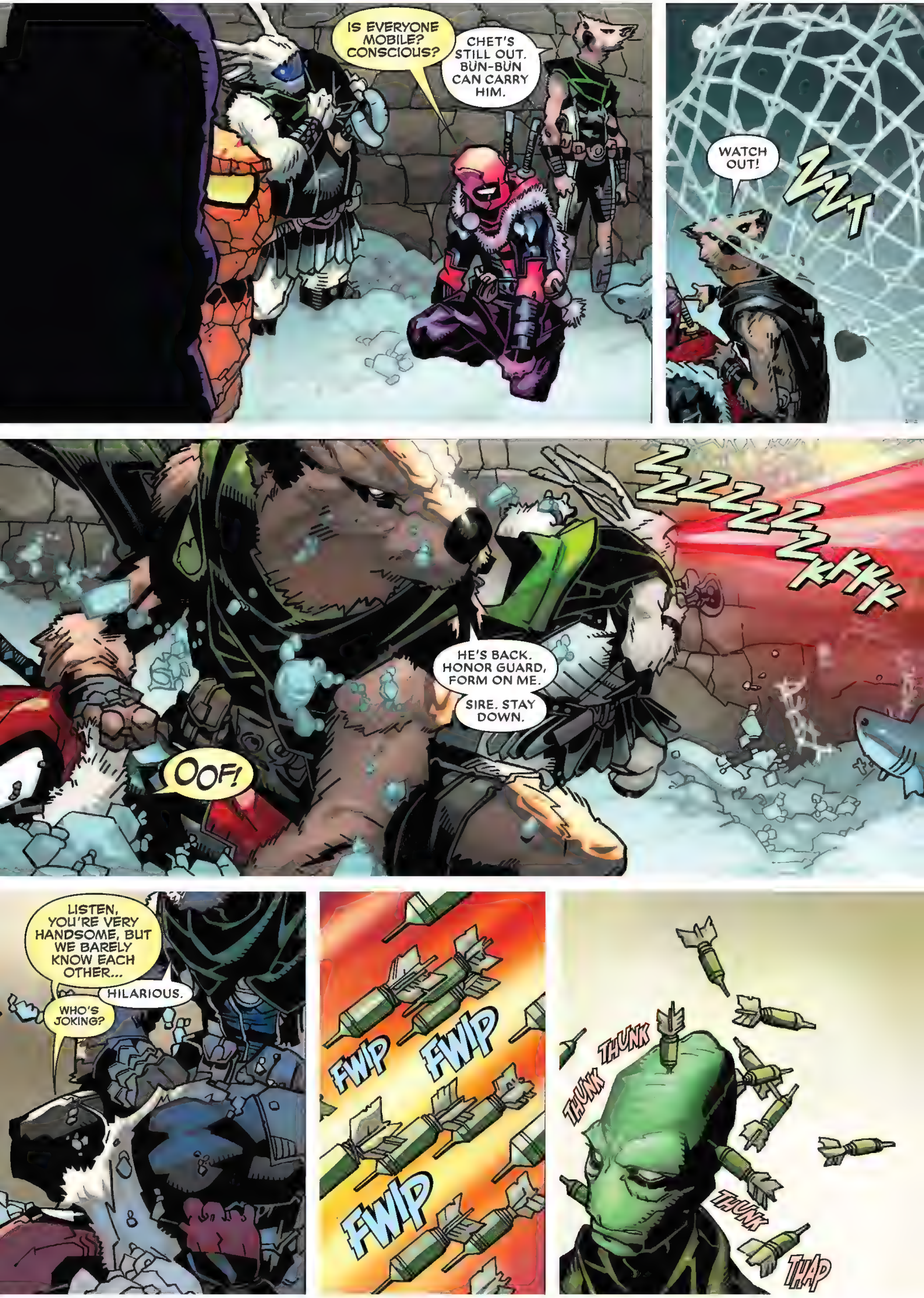

DEADPOOL
TIM TOWNSEND

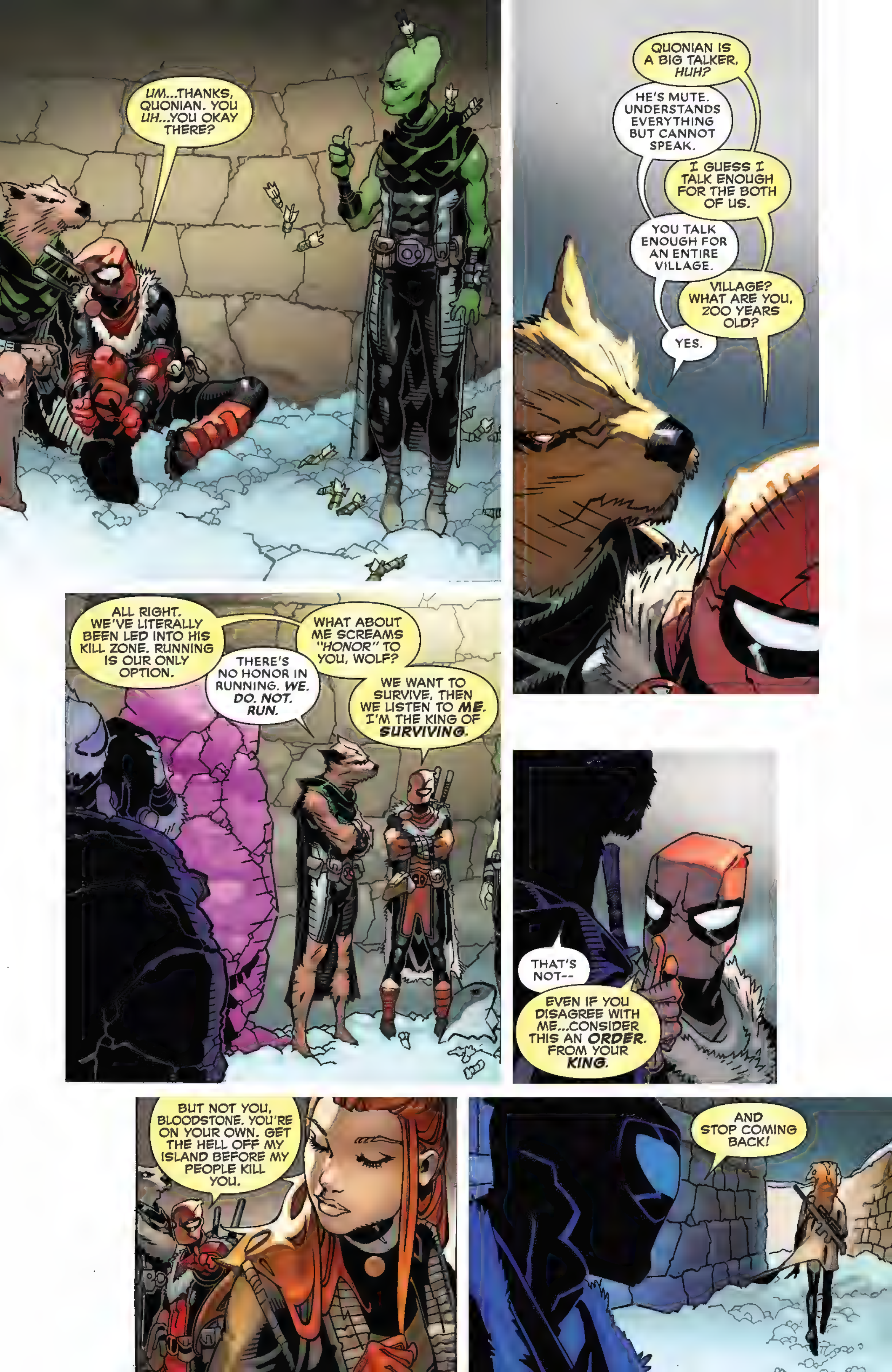

SOMEWHERE IN THE FORMER STATEN ISLAND.
THREE MINUTES AFTER ELSA BLOODSTONE SHOT DEADPOOL IN THE HEAD WITH A SUPER-WEIRD BLACK BULLET THAT MADE HIM "DISAPPEAR."
EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?

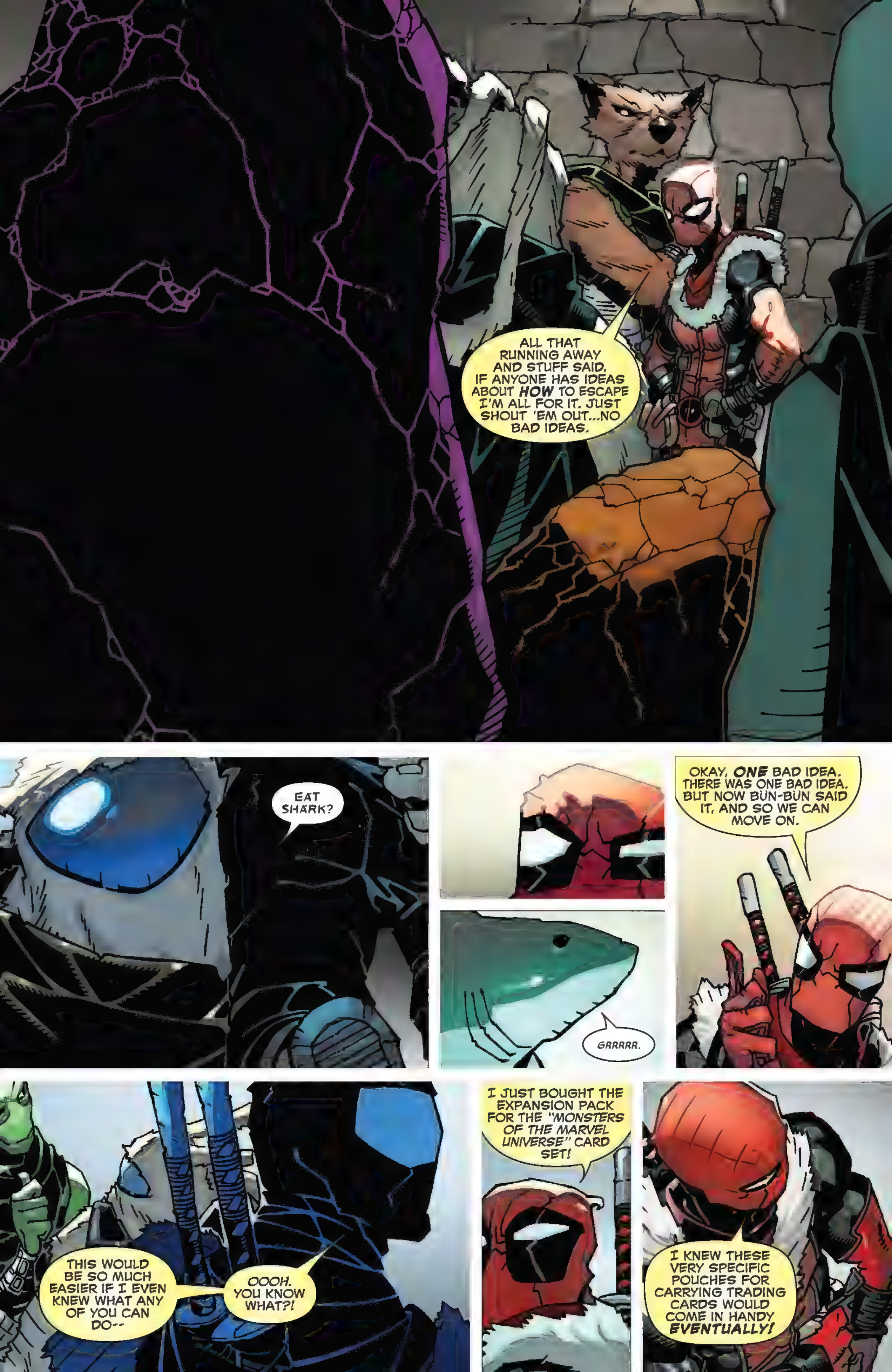

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE YOU CARE?
EH. IT'S WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SAY.
UH. NO. I DIDN'T. BUT EVEN IF I *DID*, WHAT ARE *YOU* GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
BY YOUR OWN DODGY RULES, IF I DID KILL HIM, *I'D* BE YOUR BLOODY KING NOW.
OH, SOD OFF WITH YOUR THREATS. THIS WHOLE THING WAS GOING PEAR-SHAPED.
AND I DIDN'T EVEN KILL HIM, I *SAVED* HIM. IN FACT...
00:02
...HE SHOULD BE COMING BACK RIGHT ABOUT...

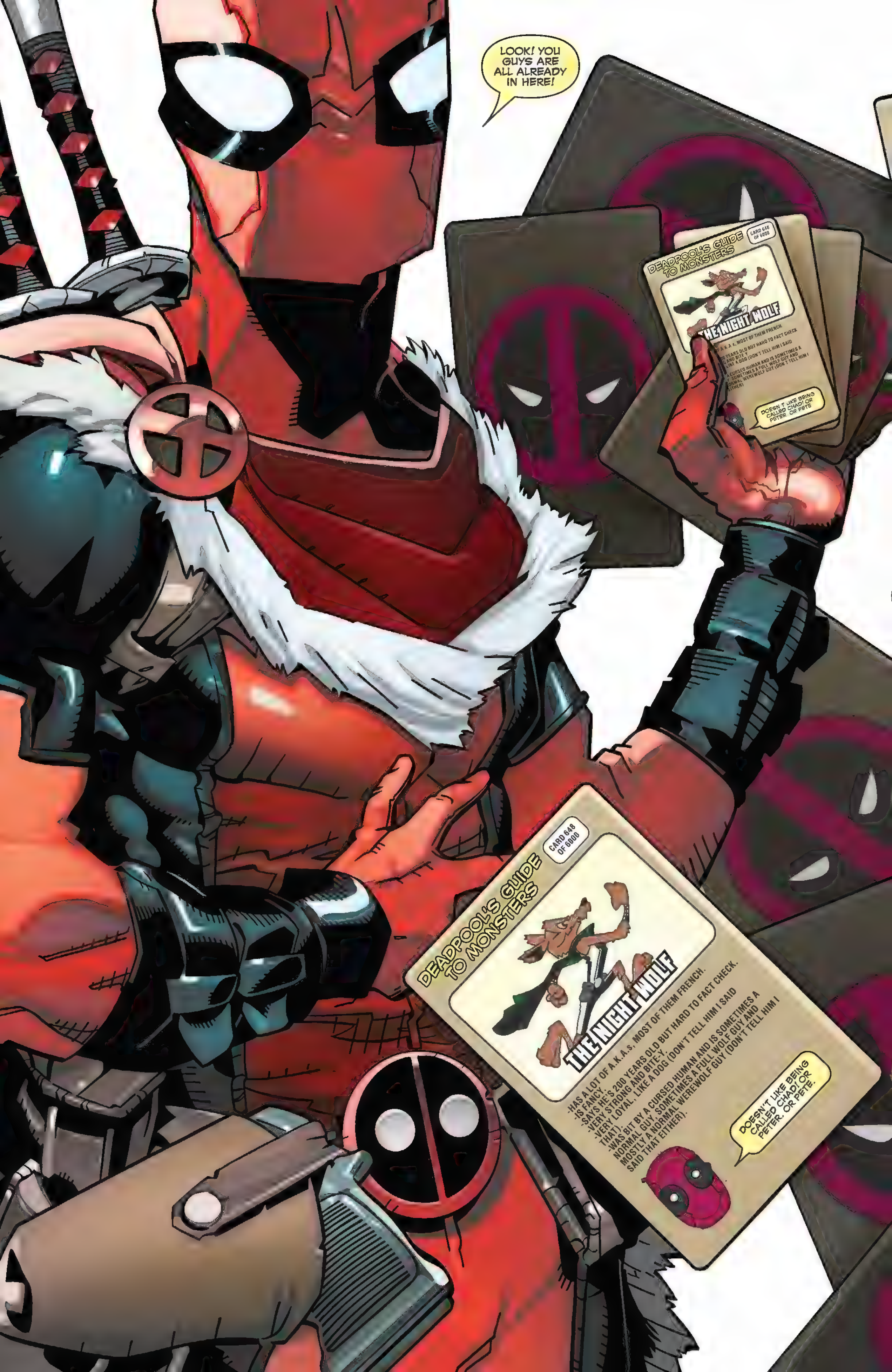

I KNOW KRAVEN AND I ARE BOTH HUNTERS SO I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE *SOME* BEGRUDGING RESPECT FOR THE MAN, BUT I JUST CAN'T. HE'S THE BLOODY WORST.
ANYONE SEE WHERE HE RAN OFF TO?
NO. WE WERE TOO BUSY WATCHING YOU ***SHOOT OUR KING IN THE HEAD.***
YOU KILLED DEADPOOL... THE ***KING.***
ALSO, YOU GUYS DON'T EVEN *LIKE* DEADPOOL. ALL I'VE HEARD IS BITCHING AND MOANING SINCE HE PUT ON THAT CROWN.
THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NOT LIKING HIM AND BEING OKAY WITH A ***MONSTER HUNTER*** KILLING HIM.
AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH DIFFERENCE.
...NOW.
GAAAAAHHHH!
MMR?

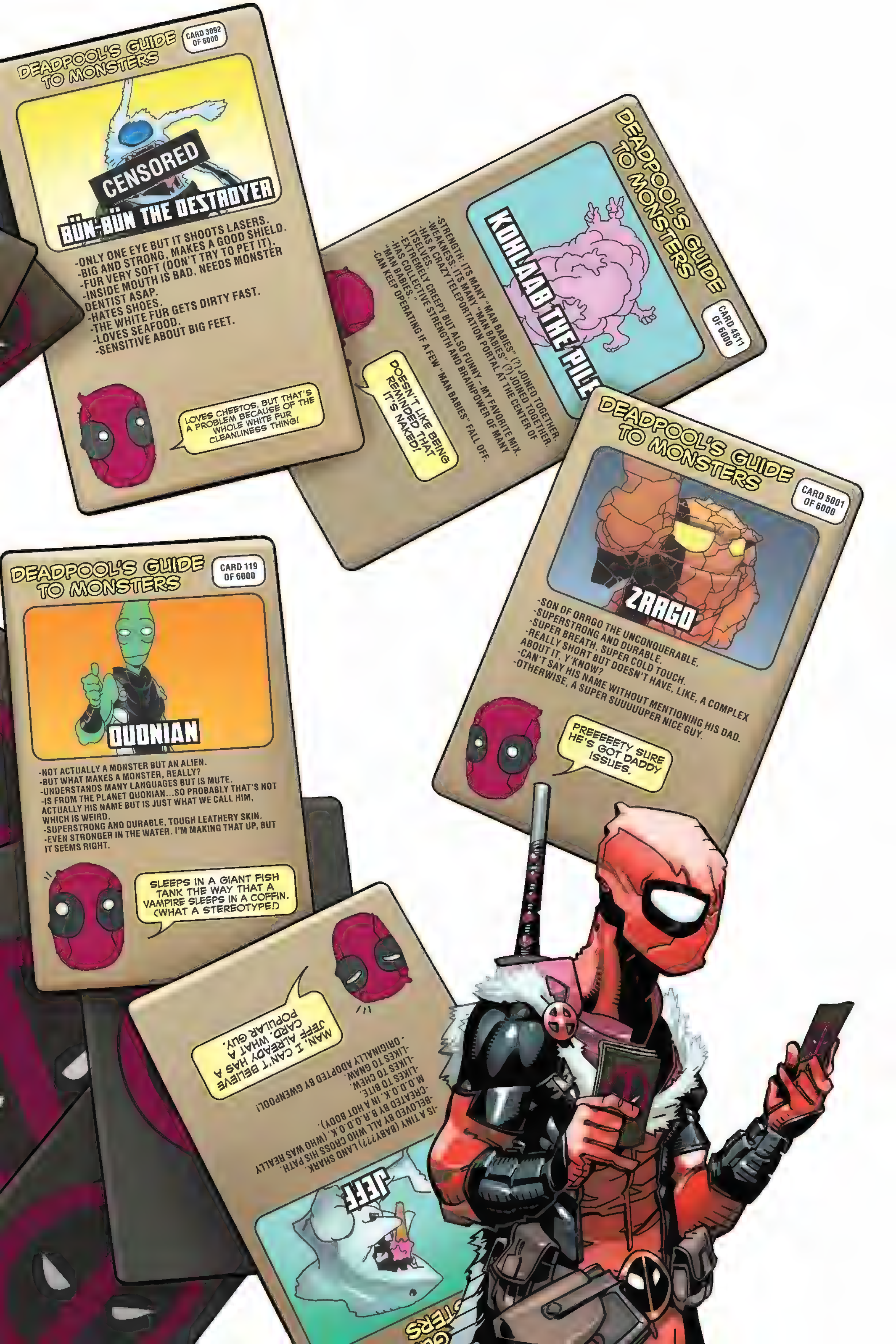

THOOMP
WHAT WAS THAT?!
NO, I DON'T EVEN CARE!
WHO DID THAT?! I'M GONNA KILL THEM.
NO, NO, THAT'S TOO QUICK. SOMETHING SLOWER, LONGER, MUCH MORE PAINFUL!
I DID IT, WADE. I SAVED YOUR RUBBISH LIFE. YOU'RE WELCOME.
YOU SAVED ME FROM WHAT?! A BIG KNIFE?!
I AM DEADPOOL!!! I AM NOT AFRAID OF KNIVES!
WHAT I AM NOW AFRAID OF IS WHATEVER TAR-FILLED FORMLESS HELL DIMENSION YOU JUST SENT ME TO WHERE TIME AND SPACE HAD NO MEANING!
IT'S NEW TECH I'M TRYING OUT. EXPERIMENTAL. BY INFUSING THE BULLETS WITH THE BLOOD OF A BONEBEAST MONSTER I WAS ABLE TO HARNESS THEIR TELEPORTING POWER...A.K.A. TELEPORTING BULLETS. PRETTY ☠☠☠☠ COOL, RIGHT?
PRETTY COOL? PRETTY COOL?!
NO. NOT COOL, ELSA!
AND JUST WHERE THE HELL IS KRAVEN?!
WE LOST HIM.
&#$%!!!

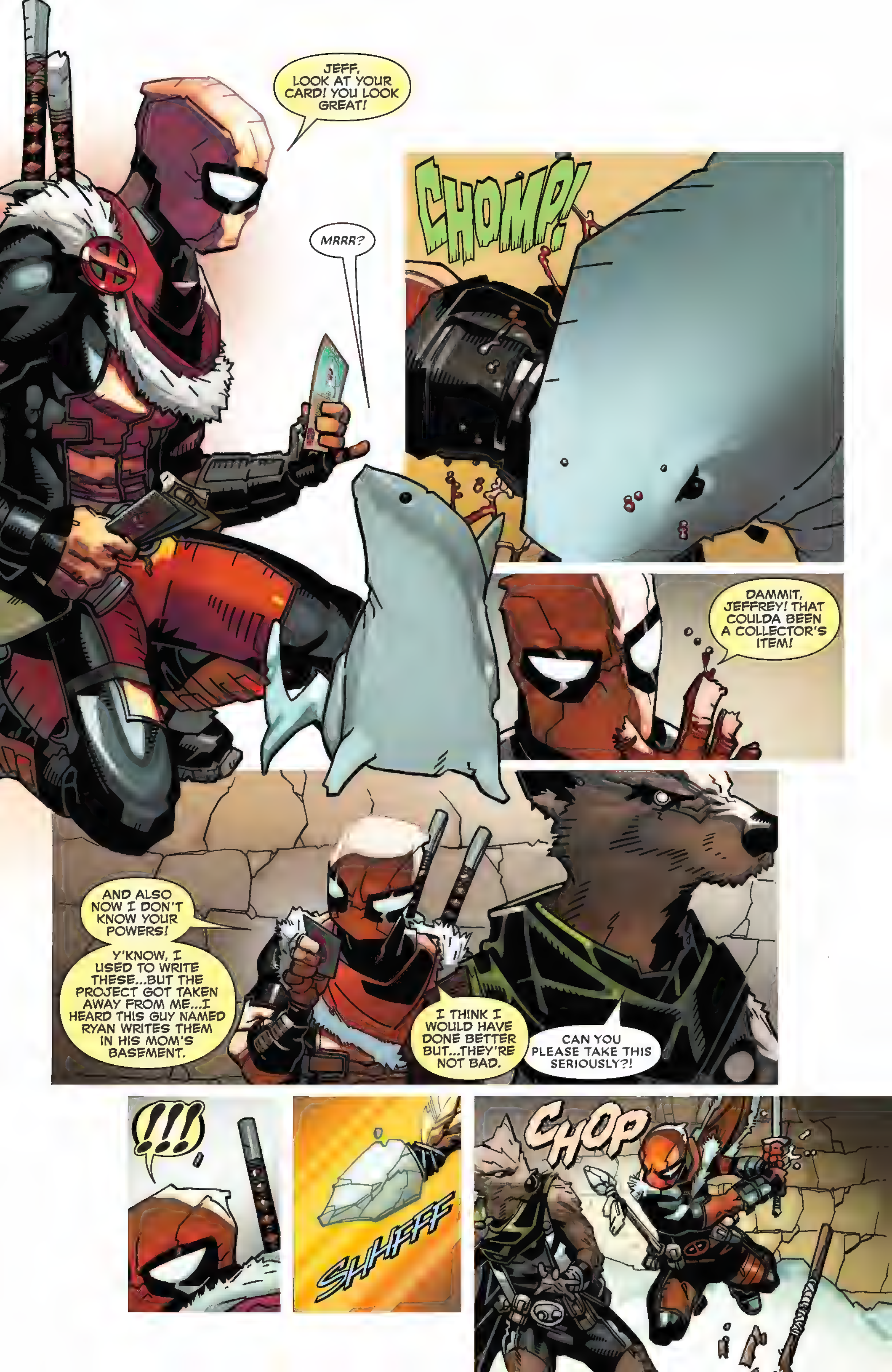

IS EVERYONE MOBILE? CONSCIOUS?
CHET'S STILL OUT. BUN-BUN CAN CARRY HIM.
WATCH OUT!
ZZT
ZZZZZZZKKKK
HE'S BACK. HONOR GUARD, FORM ON ME.
SIRE. STAY DOWN.
OOF!
LISTEN, YOU'RE VERY HANDSOME, BUT WE BARELY KNOW EACH OTHER...
HILARIOUS.
WHO'S JOKING?
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
THAP

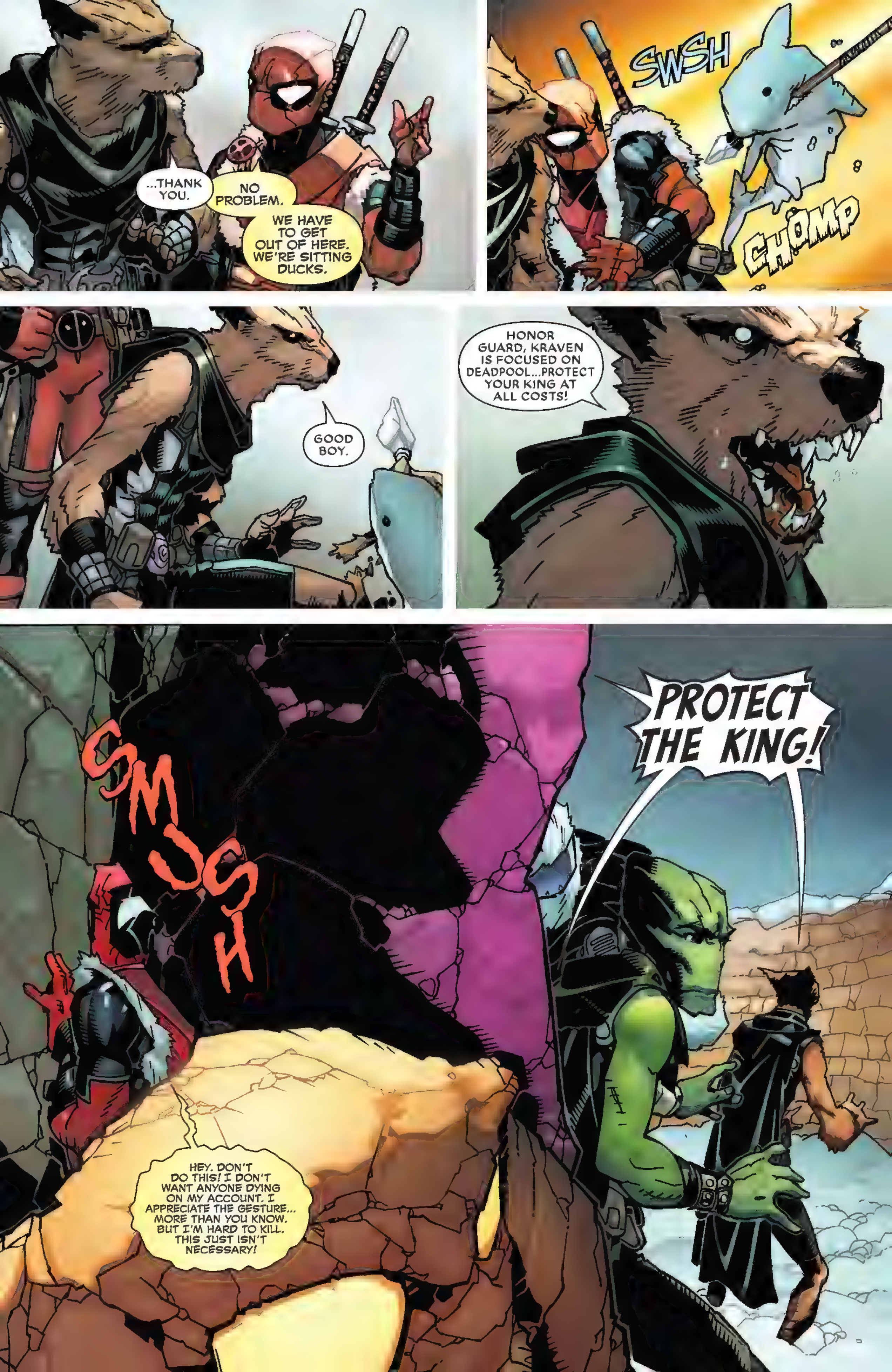

UM...THANKS, QUONIAN. YOU UH...YOU OKAY THERE?
QUONIAN IS A BIG TALKER, HUH?
HE'S MUTE. UNDERSTANDS EVERYTHING BUT CANNOT SPEAK.
I GUESS I TALK ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US.
YOU TALK ENOUGH FOR AN ENTIRE VILLAGE.
VILLAGE? WHAT ARE YOU, 200 YEARS OLD?
YES.
ALL RIGHT. WE'VE LITERALLY BEEN LED INTO HIS KILL ZONE. RUNNING IS OUR ONLY OPTION.
WHAT ABOUT ME SCREAMS "HONOR" TO YOU, WOLF?
THERE'S NO HONOR IN RUNNING. WE. DO. NOT. RUN.
WE WANT TO SURVIVE, THEN WE LISTEN TO ME. I'M THE KING OF SURVIVING.
THAT'S NOT--
EVEN IF YOU DISAGREE WITH ME...CONSIDER THIS AN ORDER. FROM YOUR KING.
BUT NOT YOU, BLOODSTONE. YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN. GET THE HELL OFF MY ISLAND BEFORE MY PEOPLE KILL YOU.
AND STOP COMING BACK!

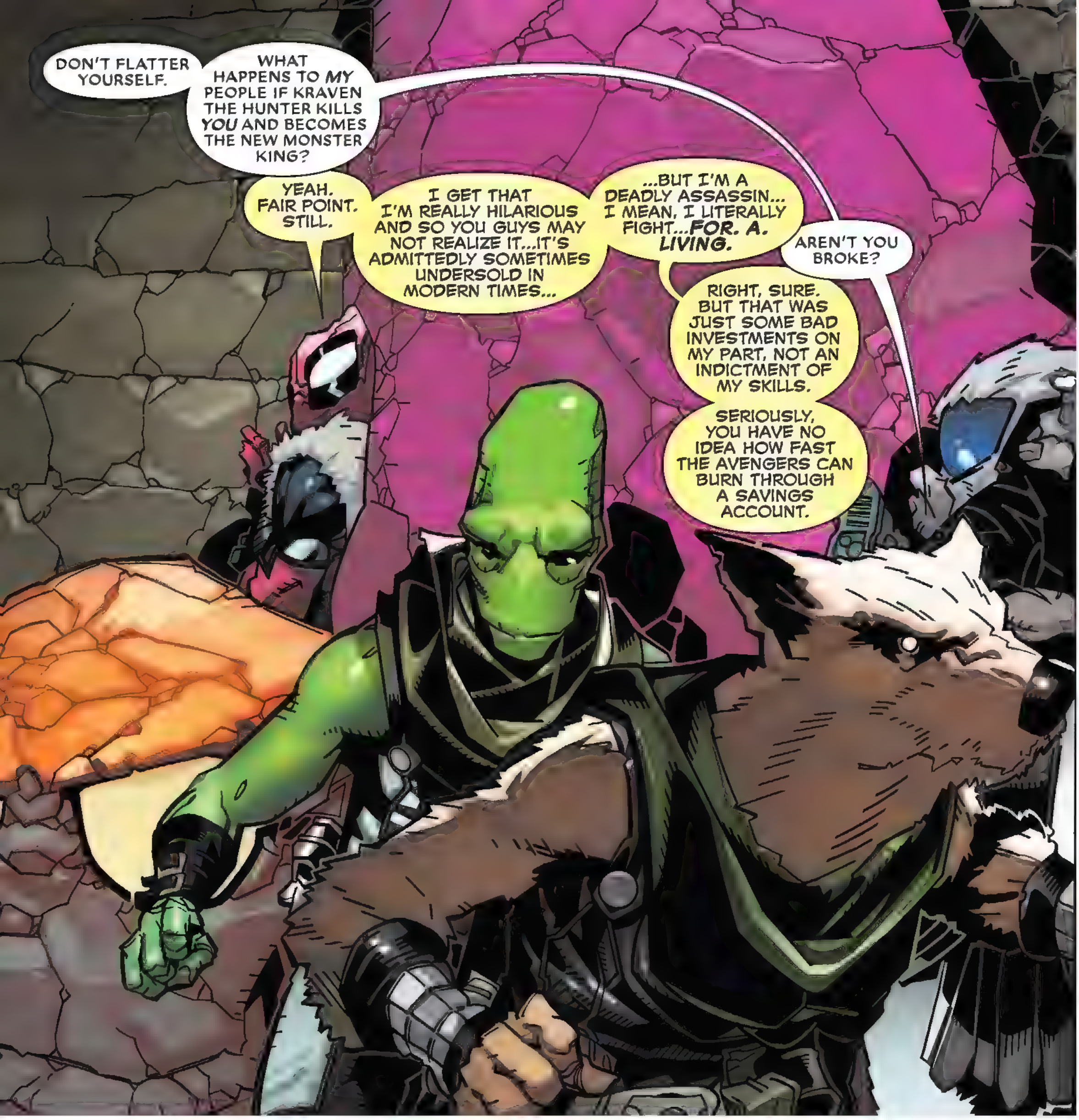

ALL THAT RUNNING AWAY AND STUFF SAID, IF ANYONE HAS IDEAS ABOUT **HOW** TO ESCAPE I'M ALL FOR IT. JUST SHOUT 'EM OUT...NO BAD IDEAS.
EAT SHARK?
GRRRRR.
OKAY, **ONE** BAD IDEA. THERE WAS ONE BAD IDEA. BUT NOW BUN-BUN SAID IT, AND SO WE CAN MOVE ON.
THIS WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER IF I EVEN KNEW WHAT ANY OF YOU CAN DO--
OOOH, YOU KNOW WHAT?!
I JUST BOUGHT THE EXPANSION PACK FOR THE *"MONSTERS OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE"* CARD SET!
I KNEW THESE VERY SPECIFIC POUCHES FOR CARRYING TRADING CARDS WOULD COME IN HANDY ***EVENTUALLY!***

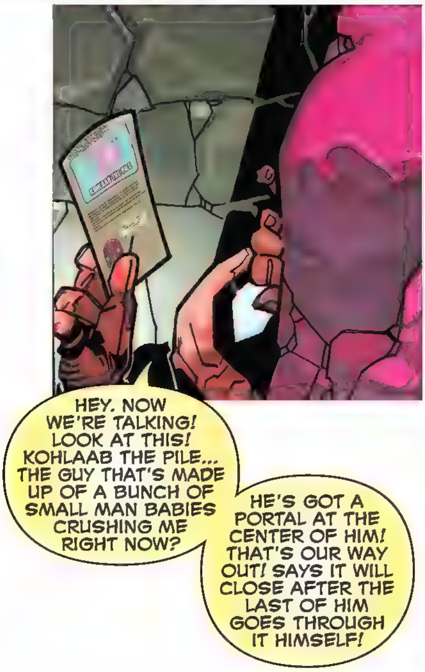

LOOK! YOU GUYS ARE ALL ALREADY IN HERE!
DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
CARD 648 OF 6000
THE NIGHT WOLF
-HAS A LOT OF A.K.A.s, MOST OF THEM FRENCH.
-IS FANCY.
-SAYS HE'S 200 YEARS OLD BUT HARD TO FACT CHECK.
-VERY STRONG AND BITE-Y.
-VERY LOYAL, LIKE A DOG (DON'T TELL HIM I SAID THAT).
-WAS BIT BY A CURSED HUMAN AND IS SOMETIMES A NORMAL GUY, SOMETIMES A FULL WOLF GUY AND MOSTLY A NORMAL WEREWOLF GUY (DON'T TELL HIM I SAID THAT EITHER).
DOESN'T LIKE BEING CALLED CHAD! OR PETER. OR PETE.

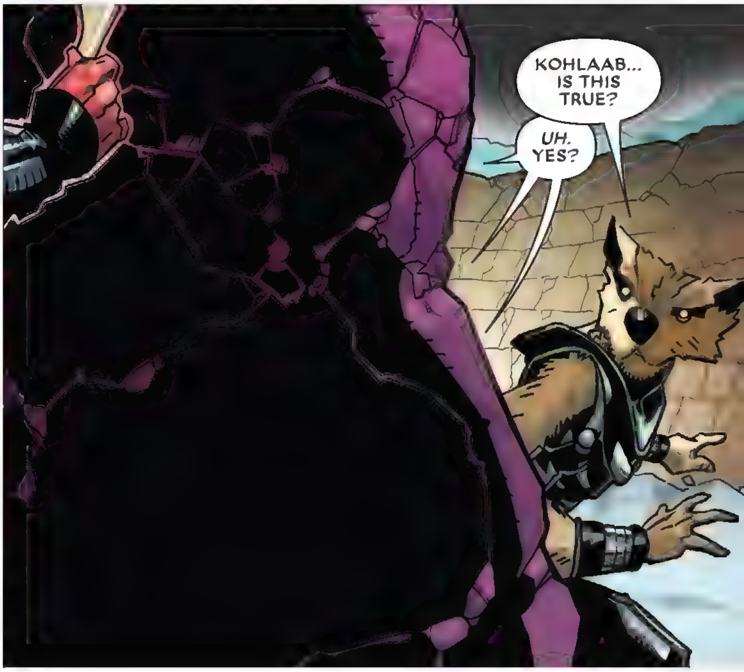

DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
CARD 3092 OF 6000
CENSORED
BÜN-BÜN THE DESTROYER
-ONLY ONE EYE BUT IT SHOOTS LASERS.
-BIG AND STRONG, MAKES A GOOD SHIELD.
-FUR VERY SOFT (DON'T TRY TO PET IT).
-INSIDE MOUTH IS BAD, NEEDS MONSTER DENTIST ASAP.
-HATES SHOES.
-THE WHITE FUR GETS DIRTY FAST.
-LOVES SEAFOOD.
-SENSITIVE ABOUT BIG FEET.
LOVES CHEETOS, BUT THAT'S A PROBLEM BECAUSE OF THE WHOLE WHITE FUR CLEANLINESS THING!
DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
CARD 4811 OF 6000
KOHLAAB THE PILE
-STRENGTH: ITS MANY "MAN BABIES" (?) JOINED TOGETHER.
-WEAKNESS: ITS MANY "MAN BABIES" (?) JOINED TOGETHER.
-HAS A CRAZY TELEPORTATION PORTAL AT THE CENTER OF ITSELVES.
-EXTREMELY CREEPY BUT ALSO FUNNY – MY FAVORITE MIX.
-HAS COLLECTIVE STRENGTH AND BRAINPOWER OF MANY "MAN BABIES."
-CAN KEEP OPERATING IF A FEW "MAN BABIES" FALL OFF.
DOESN'T LIKE BEING REMINDED THAT IT'S NAKED!
DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
CARD 5001 OF 6000
ZARGO
-SON OF ORRGO THE UNCONQUERABLE.
-SUPERSTRONG AND DURABLE.
-SUPER BREATH, SUPER COLD TOUCH.
-REALLY SHORT BUT DOESN'T HAVE, LIKE, A COMPLEX ABOUT IT, Y'KNOW?
-CAN'T SAY HIS NAME WITHOUT MENTIONING HIS DAD.
-OTHERWISE, A SUPER SUUUUUPER NICE GUY.
PREEEEETY SURE HE'S GOT DADDY ISSUES.
DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
CARD 119 OF 6000
QUONIAN
-NOT ACTUALLY A MONSTER BUT AN ALIEN.
-BUT WHAT MAKES A MONSTER, REALLY?
-UNDERSTANDS MANY LANGUAGES BUT IS MUTE.
-IS FROM THE PLANET QUONIAN...SO PROBABLY THAT'S NOT ACTUALLY HIS NAME BUT IS JUST WHAT WE CALL HIM, WHICH IS WEIRD.
-SUPERSTRONG AND DURABLE, TOUGH LEATHERY SKIN.
-EVEN STRONGER IN THE WATER. I'M MAKING THAT UP, BUT IT SEEMS RIGHT.
SLEEPS IN A GIANT FISH TANK THE WAY THAT A VAMPIRE SLEEPS IN A COFFIN. (WHAT A STEREOTYPE!)
JEFF
-IS A TINY (BABY???) LAND SHARK.
-BELOVED BY ALL WHO CROSS HIS PATH.
-CREATED BY B.R.O.D.O.K. (WHO WAS REALLY M.O.D.O.K. IN A HOT BODY).
-LIKES TO BITE.
-LIKES TO CHEW.
-LIKES TO GNAW.
- ORIGINALLY ADOPTED BY GWENPOOL!
MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE JEFF ALREADY HAS A CARD. WHAT A POPULAR GUY.

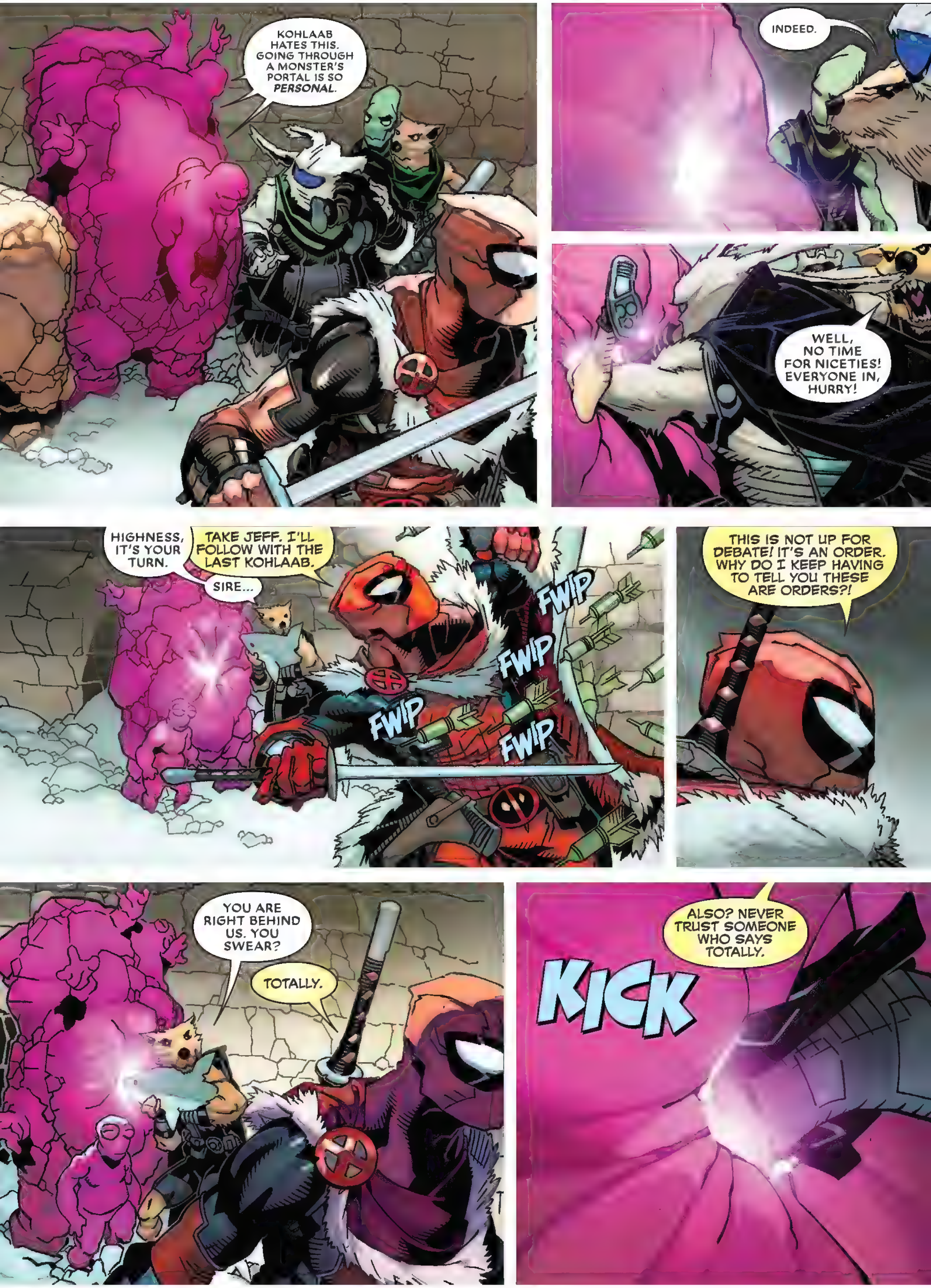

JEFF, LOOK AT YOUR CARD! YOU LOOK GREAT!
MRRR?
CHOMP!
DAMMIT, JEFFREY! THAT COULDA BEEN A COLLECTOR'S ITEM!
AND ALSO NOW I DON'T KNOW YOUR POWERS!
Y'KNOW, I USED TO WRITE THESE...BUT THE PROJECT GOT TAKEN AWAY FROM ME...I HEARD THIS GUY NAMED RYAN WRITES THEM IN HIS MOM'S BASEMENT.
I THINK I WOULD HAVE DONE BETTER BUT...THEY'RE NOT BAD.
CAN YOU PLEASE TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY?!
!!!
SHHFFF
CHOP

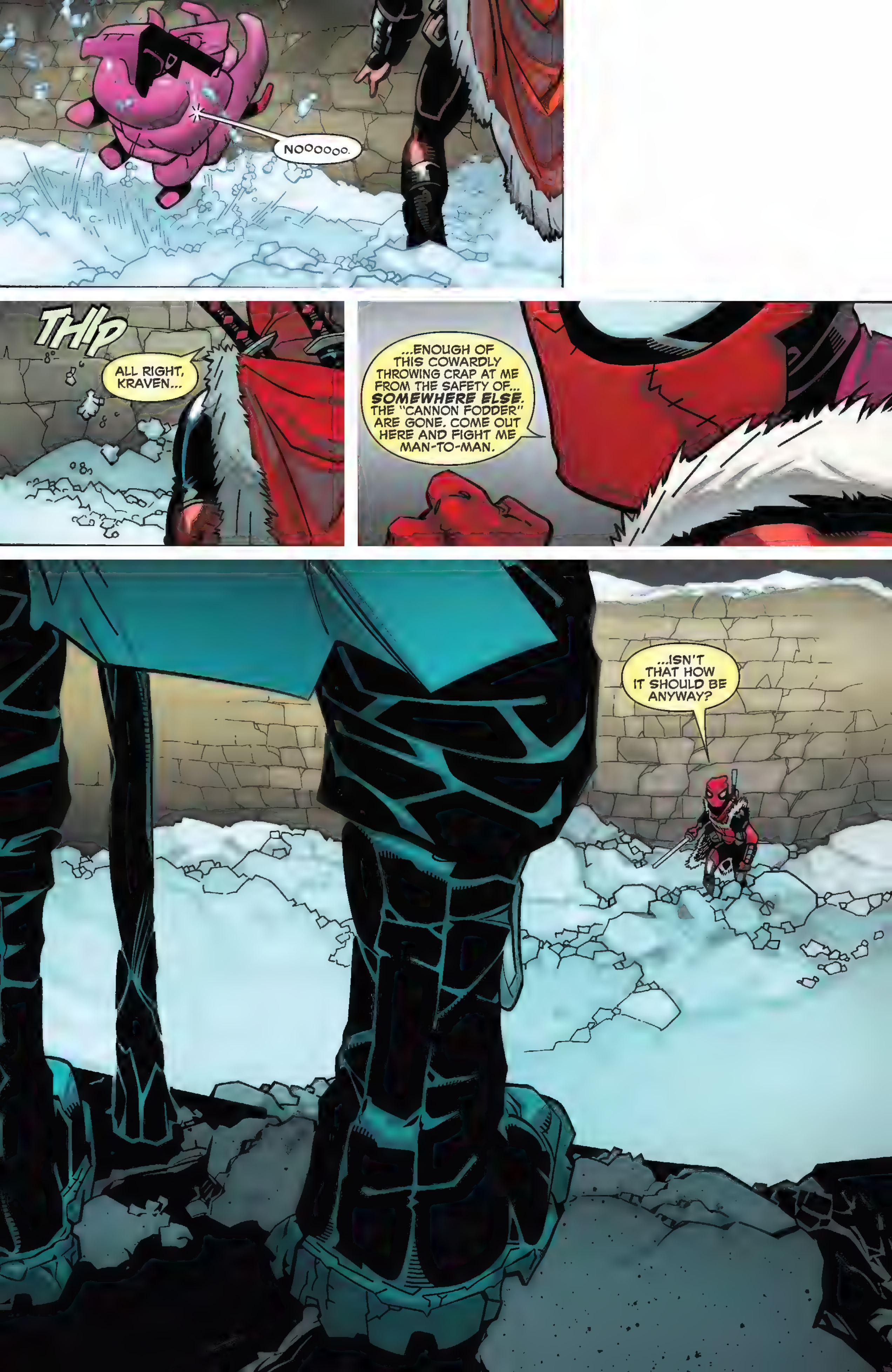

...THANK YOU.
NO PROBLEM.
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE. WE'RE SITTING DUCKS.
SWSH
CHOMP
GOOD BOY.
HONOR GUARD, KRAVEN IS FOCUSED ON DEADPOOL...PROTECT YOUR KING AT ALL COSTS!
SMUSH
PROTECT THE KING!
HEY. DON'T DO THIS! I DON'T WANT ANYONE DYING ON MY ACCOUNT. I APPRECIATE THE GESTURE... MORE THAN YOU KNOW. BUT I'M HARD TO KILL. THIS JUST ISN'T NECESSARY!

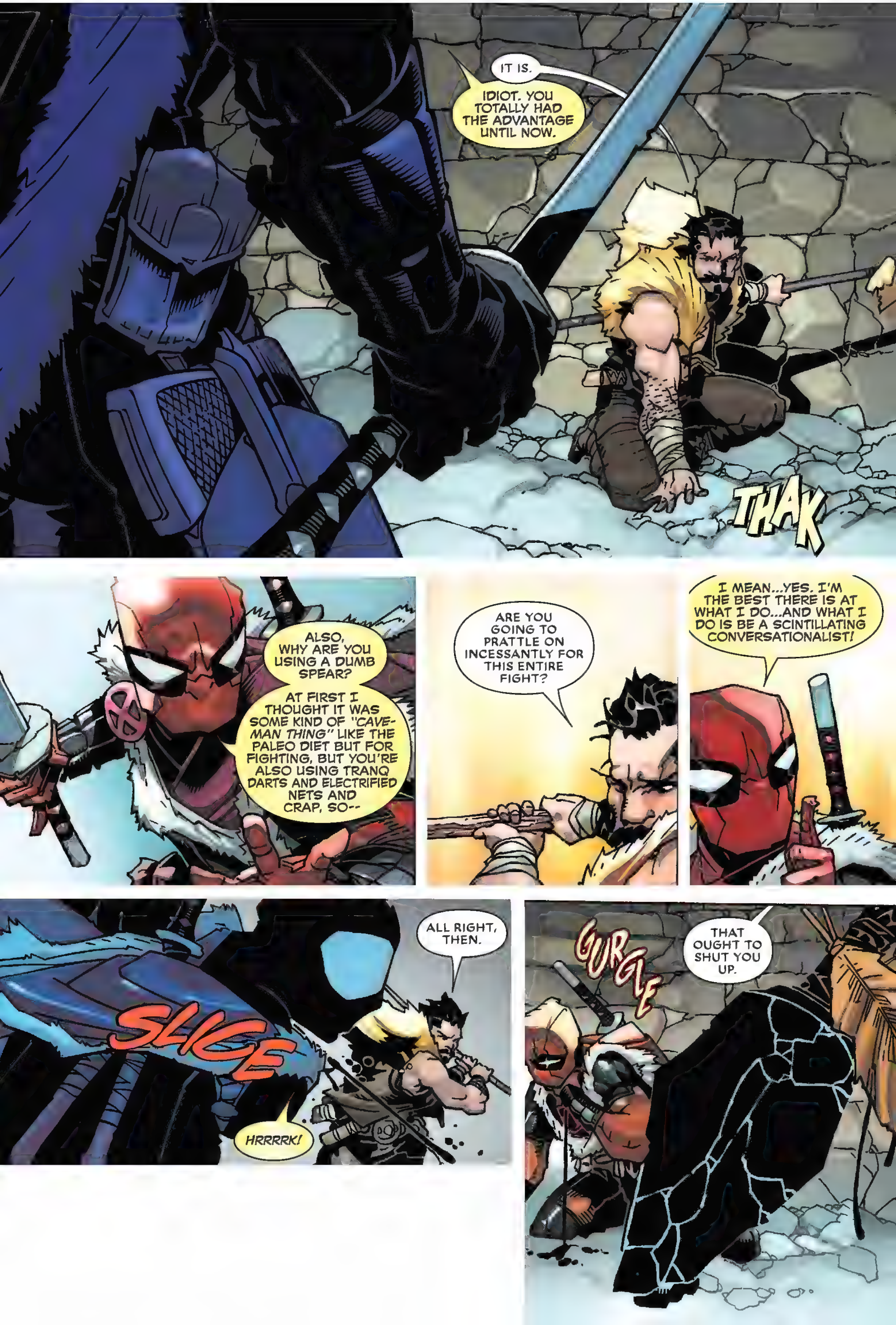

DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF.
WHAT HAPPENS TO *MY* PEOPLE IF KRAVEN THE HUNTER KILLS *YOU* AND BECOMES THE NEW MONSTER KING?
YEAH. FAIR POINT. STILL.
I GET THAT I'M REALLY HILARIOUS AND SO YOU GUYS MAY NOT REALIZE IT...IT'S ADMITTEDLY SOMETIMES UNDERSOLD IN MODERN TIMES...
...BUT I'M A DEADLY ASSASSIN... I MEAN, I LITERALLY FIGHT...**FOR. A. LIVING.**
AREN'T YOU BROKE?
RIGHT, SURE. BUT THAT WAS JUST SOME BAD INVESTMENTS ON MY PART, NOT AN INDICTMENT OF MY SKILLS.
SERIOUSLY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW FAST THE AVENGERS CAN BURN THROUGH A SAVINGS ACCOUNT.

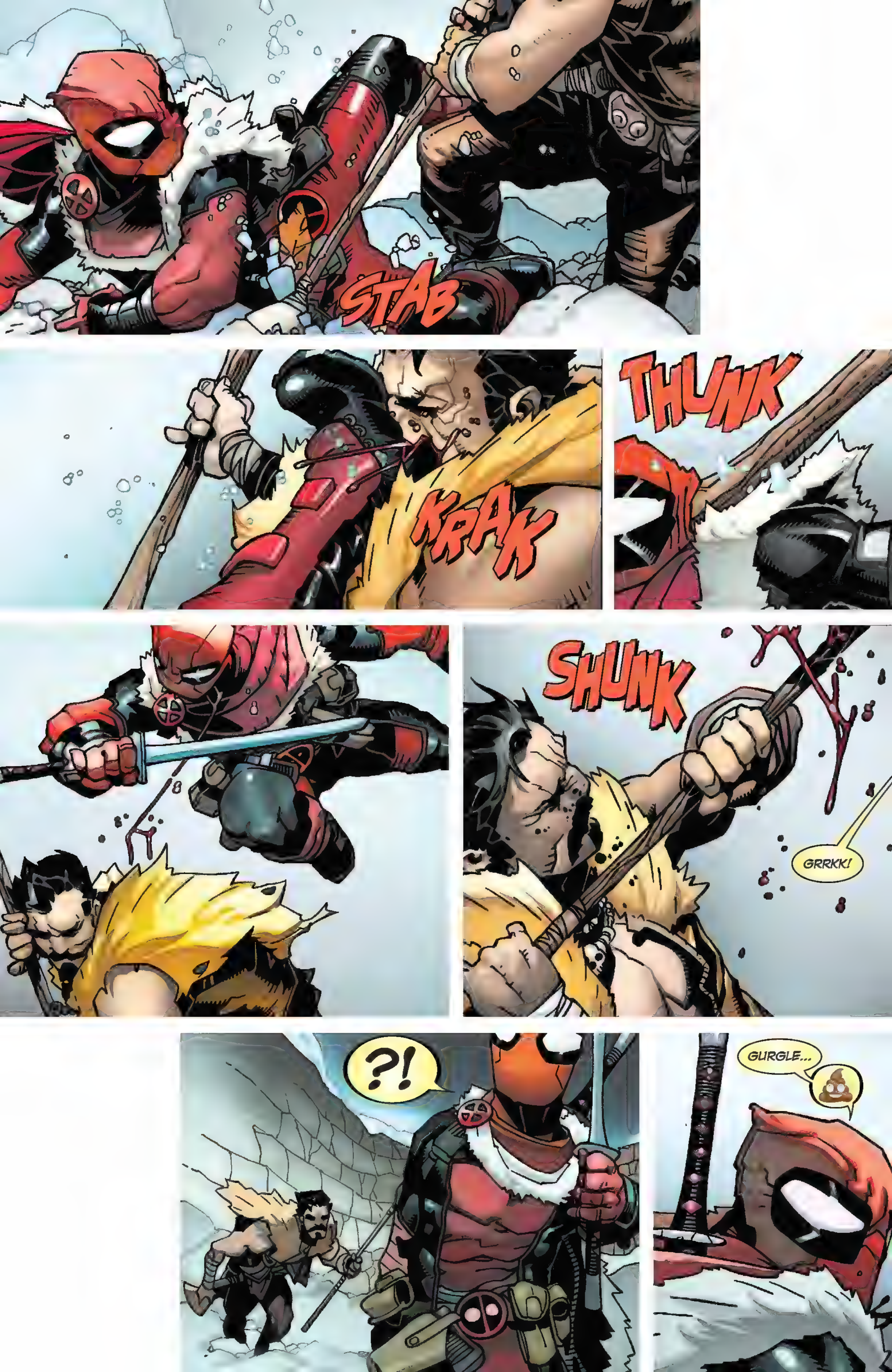

HEY. NOW WE'RE TALKING! LOOK AT THIS! KOHLAAB THE PILE... THE GUY THAT'S MADE UP OF A BUNCH OF SMALL MAN BABIES CRUSHING ME RIGHT NOW?
HE'S GOT A PORTAL AT THE CENTER OF HIM! THAT'S OUR WAY OUT! SAYS IT WILL CLOSE AFTER THE LAST OF HIM GOES THROUGH IT HIMSELF!

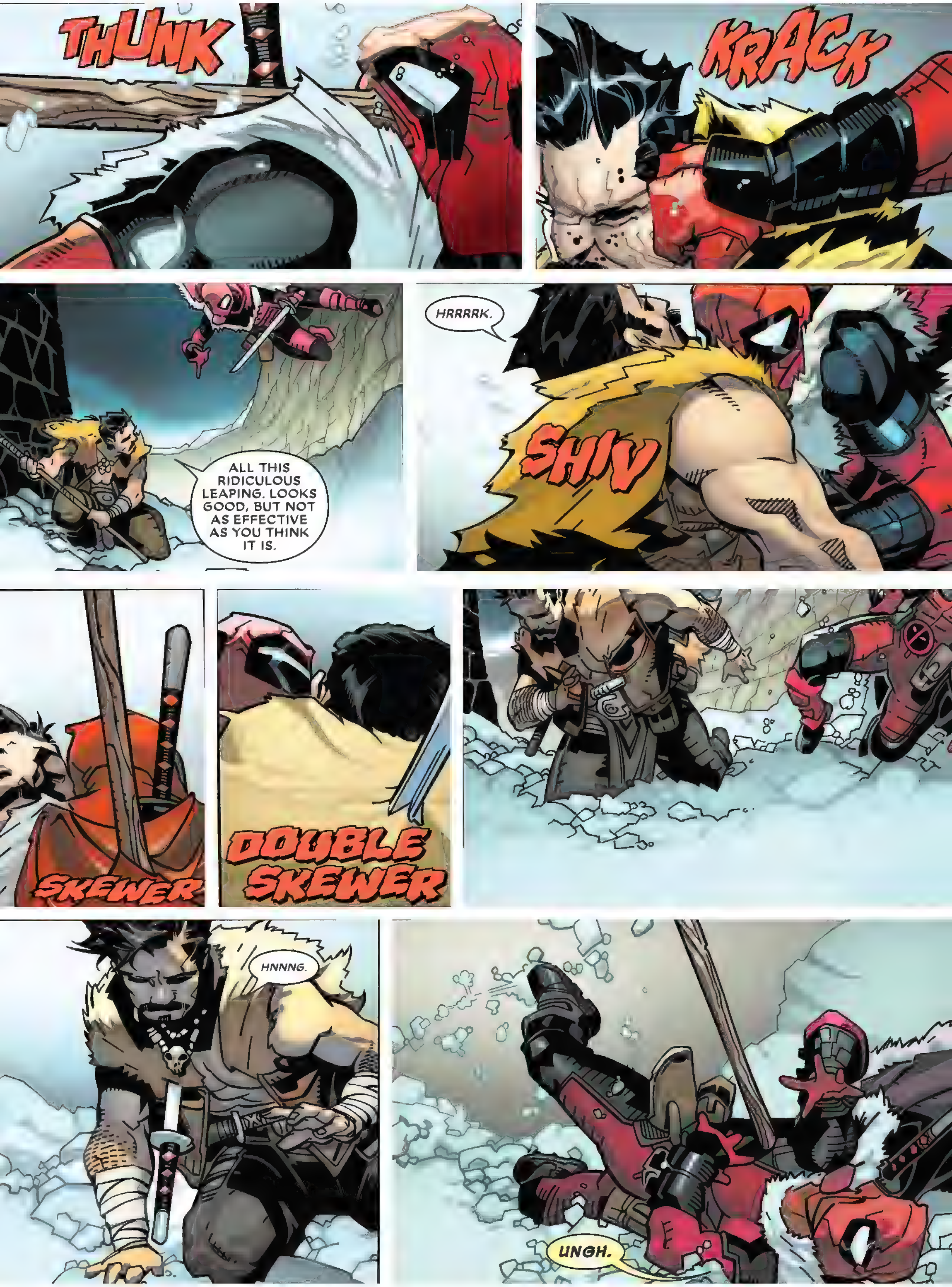

KOHLAAB... IS THIS TRUE?
UH. YES?

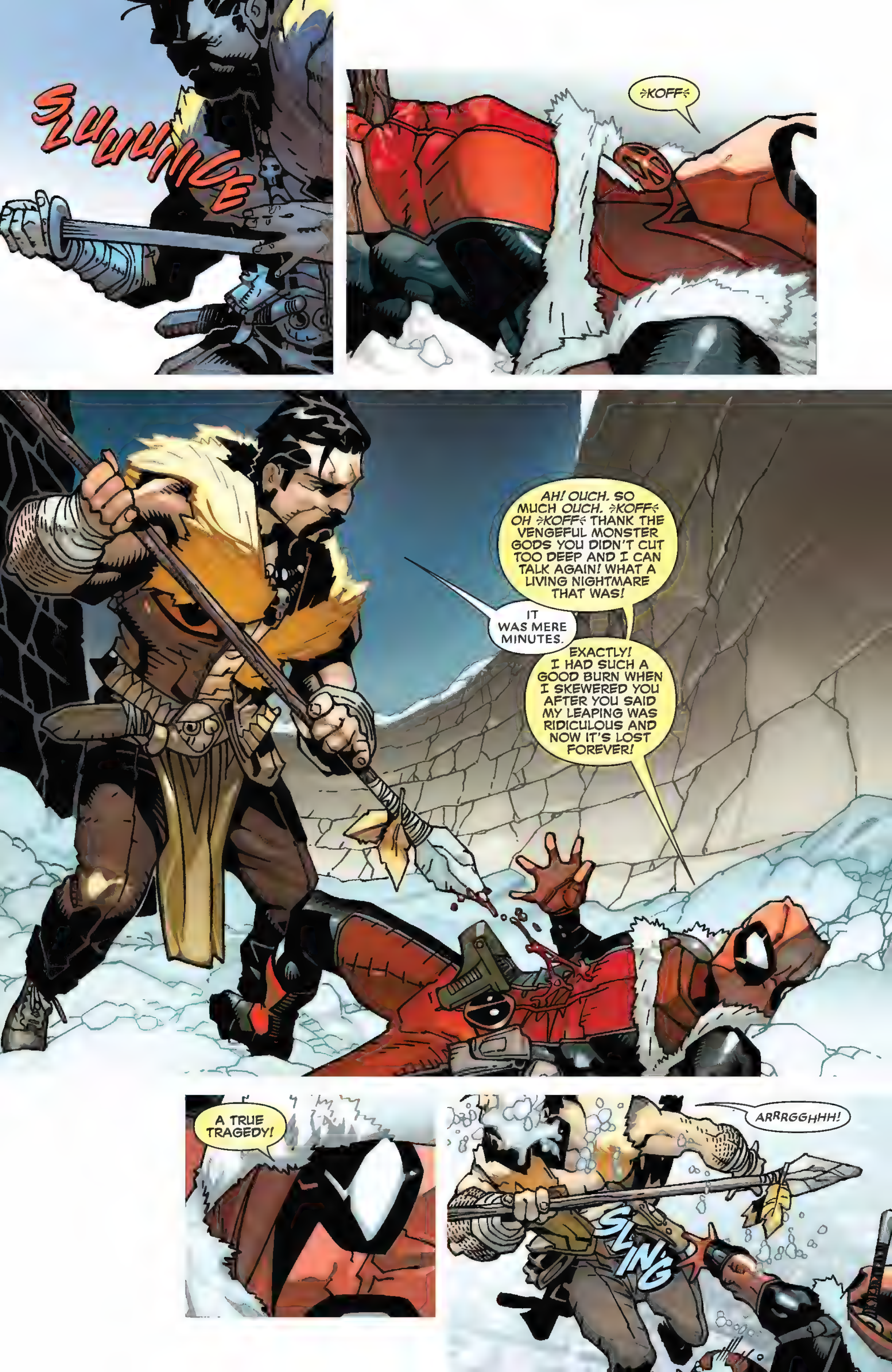

KOHLAAB HATES THIS. GOING THROUGH A MONSTER'S PORTAL IS SO *PERSONAL*.
INDEED.
WELL, NO TIME FOR NICETIES! EVERYONE IN, HURRY!
HIGHNESS, IT'S YOUR TURN.
TAKE JEFF. I'LL FOLLOW WITH THE LAST KOHLAAB.
SIRE...
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
THIS IS NOT UP FOR DEBATE! IT'S AN ORDER. WHY DO I KEEP HAVING TO TELL YOU THESE ARE ORDERS?!
YOU ARE RIGHT BEHIND US. YOU SWEAR?
TOTALLY.
KICK
ALSO? NEVER TRUST SOMEONE WHO SAYS TOTALLY.

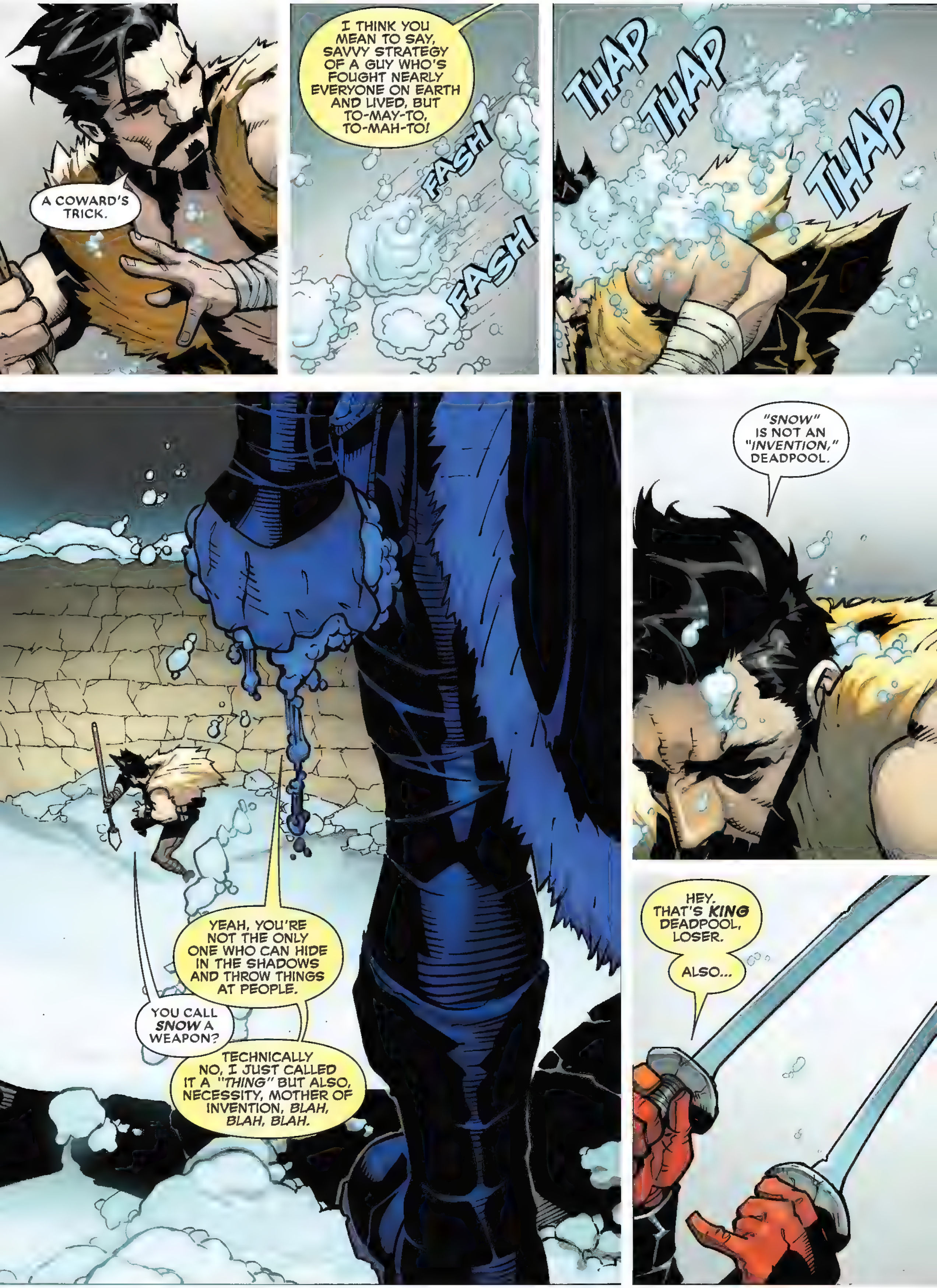

NOOOOOO.
THIP
ALL RIGHT, KRAVEN...
...ENOUGH OF THIS COWARDLY THROWING CRAP AT ME FROM THE SAFETY OF... ***SOMEWHERE ELSE.*** THE "CANNON FODDER" ARE GONE. COME OUT HERE AND FIGHT ME MAN-TO-MAN.
...ISN'T THAT HOW IT SHOULD BE ANYWAY?

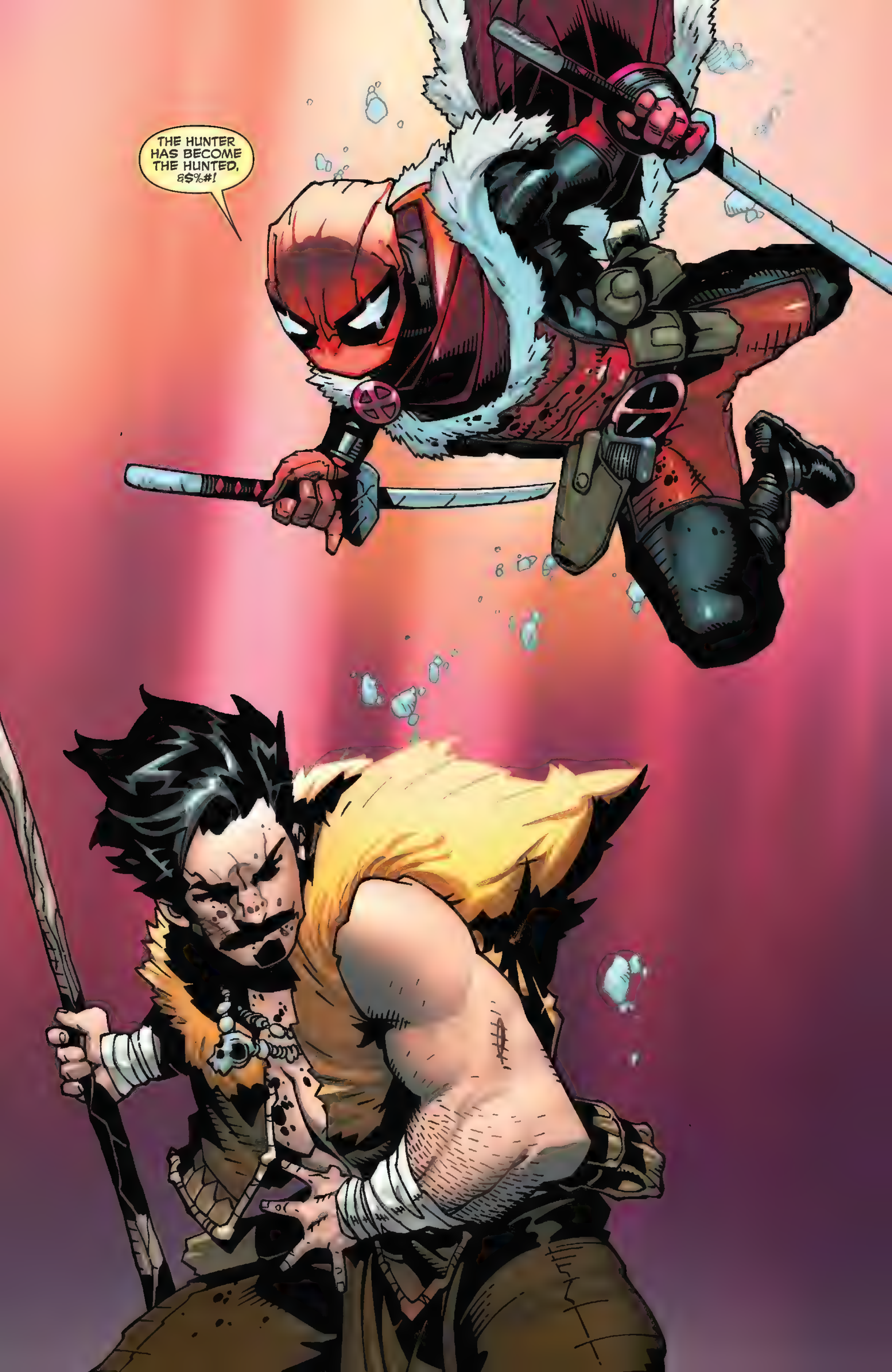

IT IS.
IDIOT. YOU TOTALLY HAD THE ADVANTAGE UNTIL NOW.
THAK
ALSO, WHY ARE YOU USING A DUMB SPEAR?
AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS SOME KIND OF "CAVE-MAN THING" LIKE THE PALEO DIET BUT FOR FIGHTING, BUT YOU'RE ALSO USING TRANQ DARTS AND ELECTRIFIED NETS AND CRAP, SO--
ARE YOU GOING TO PRATTLE ON INCESSANTLY FOR THIS ENTIRE FIGHT?
I MEAN...YES. I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO...AND WHAT I DO IS BE A SCINTILLATING CONVERSATIONALIST!
ALL RIGHT, THEN.
SLICE
HRRRRK!
GURGLE
THAT OUGHT TO SHUT YOU UP.

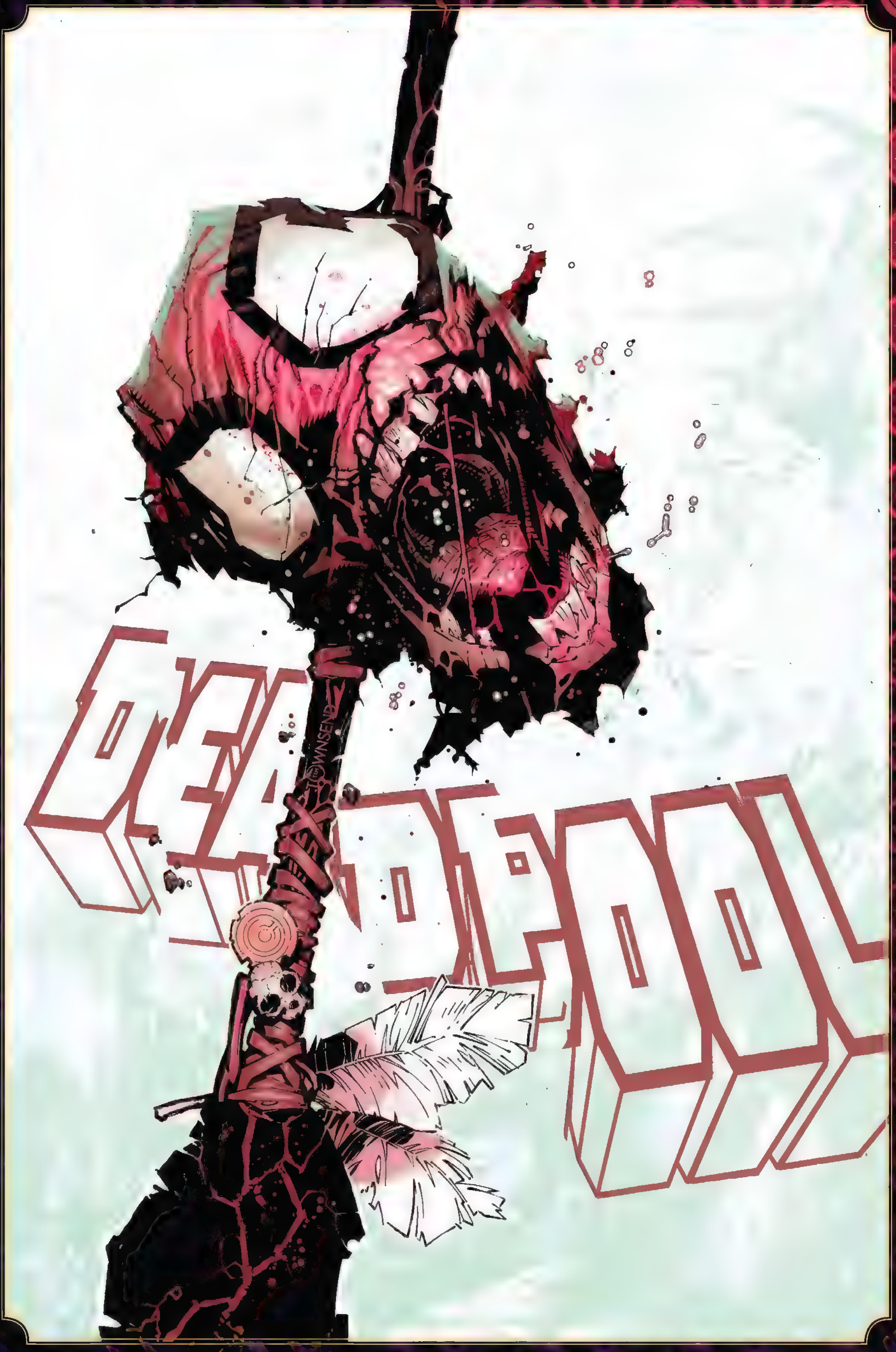

STAB
KRAK
THUNK
SHUNK
GRRKK!
?!
GURGLE...
💩

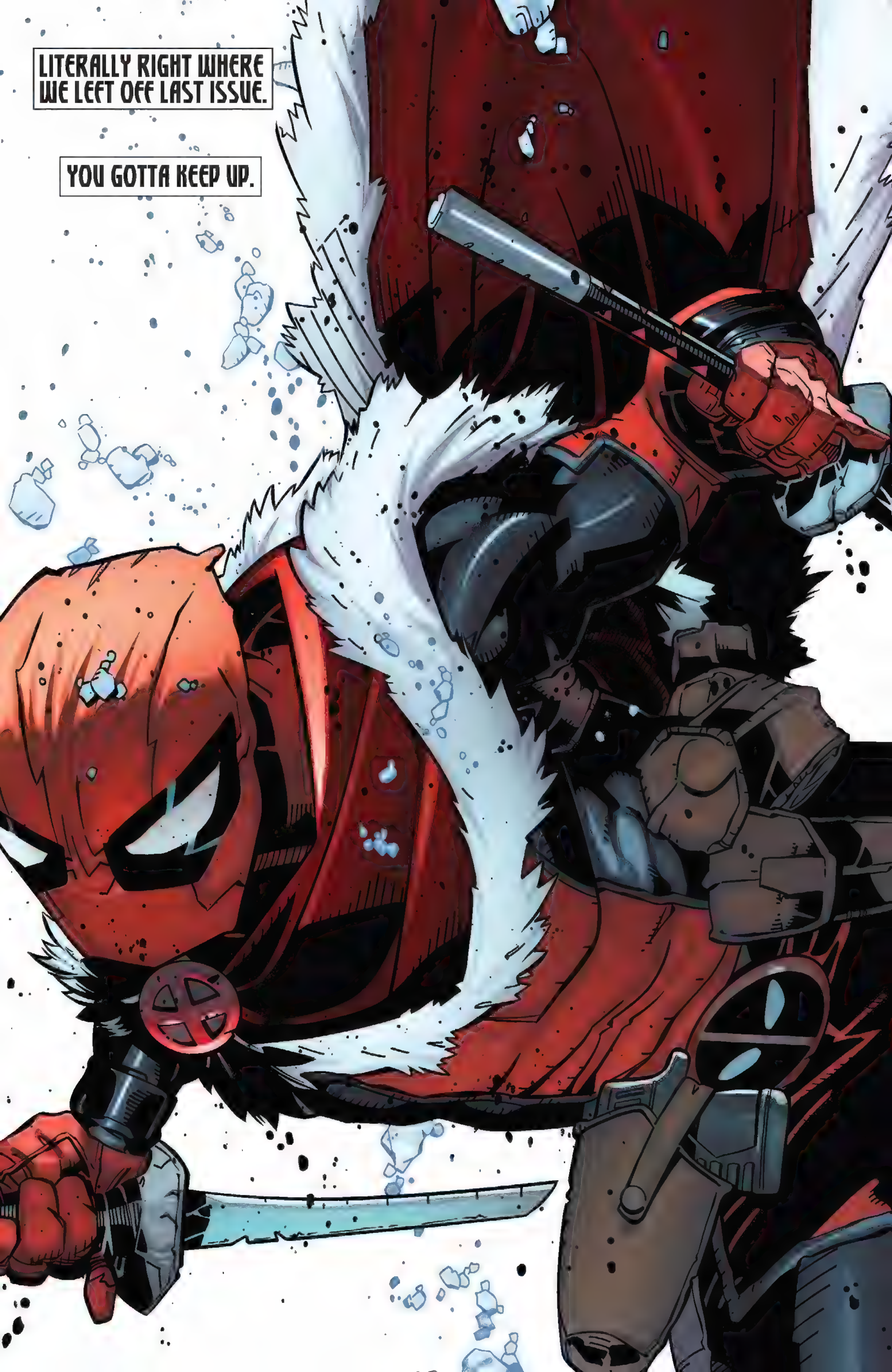

THUNK
KRACK
ALL THIS RIDICULOUS LEAPING. LOOKS GOOD, BUT NOT AS EFFECTIVE AS YOU THINK IT IS.
HRRRRK.
SHIV
SKEWER
DOUBLE SKEWER
HNNNG.
UNGH.

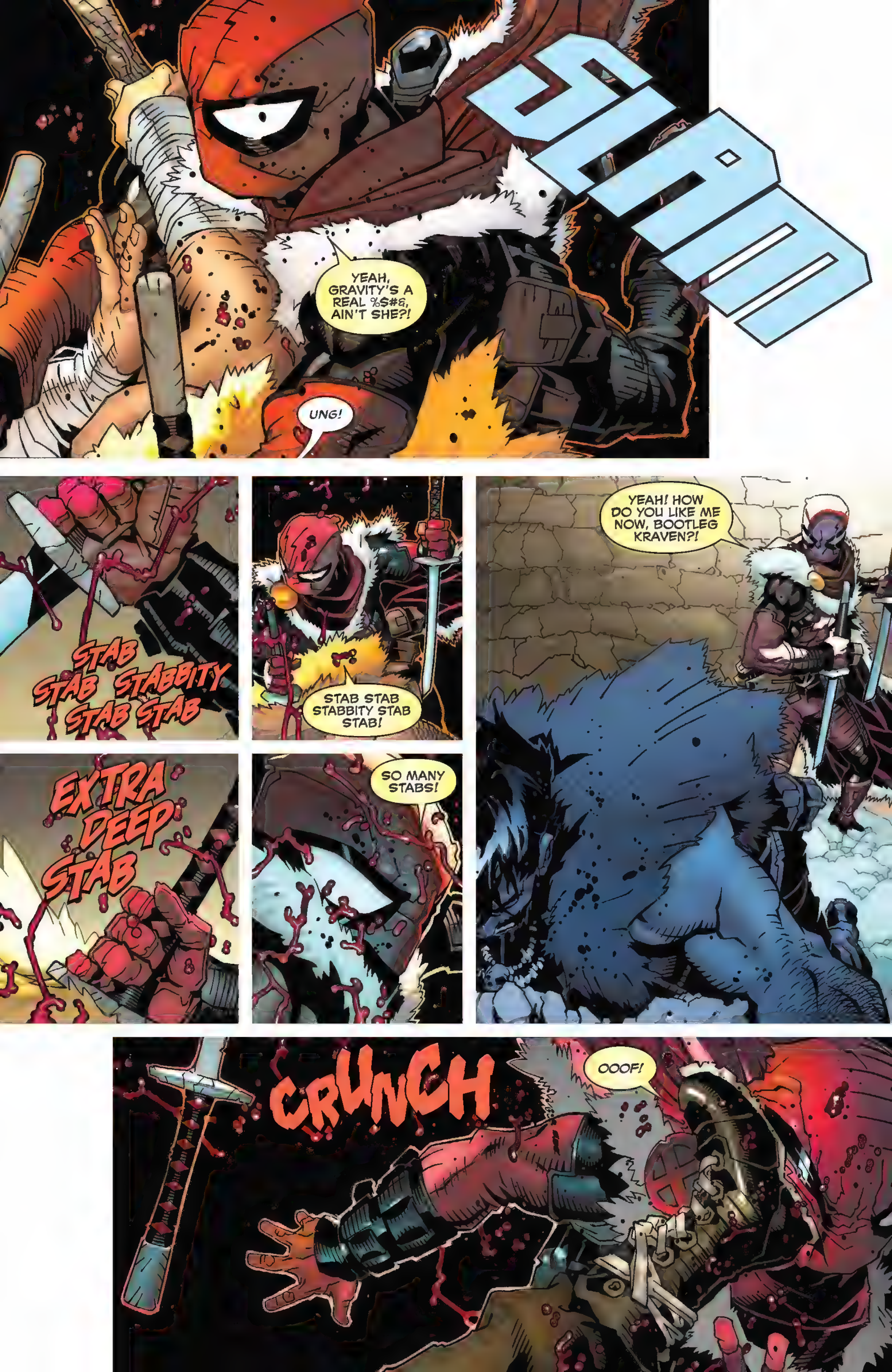

SLUUUNNCE
⊰KOFF⊱
AH! OUCH. SO MUCH OUCH. ⊰KOFF⊱ OH ⊰KOFF⊱ THANK THE VENGEFUL MONSTER GODS YOU DIDN'T CUT TOO DEEP AND I CAN TALK AGAIN! WHAT A LIVING NIGHTMARE THAT WAS!
IT WAS MERE MINUTES.
EXACTLY! I HAD SUCH A GOOD BURN WHEN I SKEWERED YOU AFTER YOU SAID MY LEAPING WAS RIDICULOUS AND NOW IT'S LOST FOREVER!
A TRUE TRAGEDY!
ARRRGGHHH!
SLING

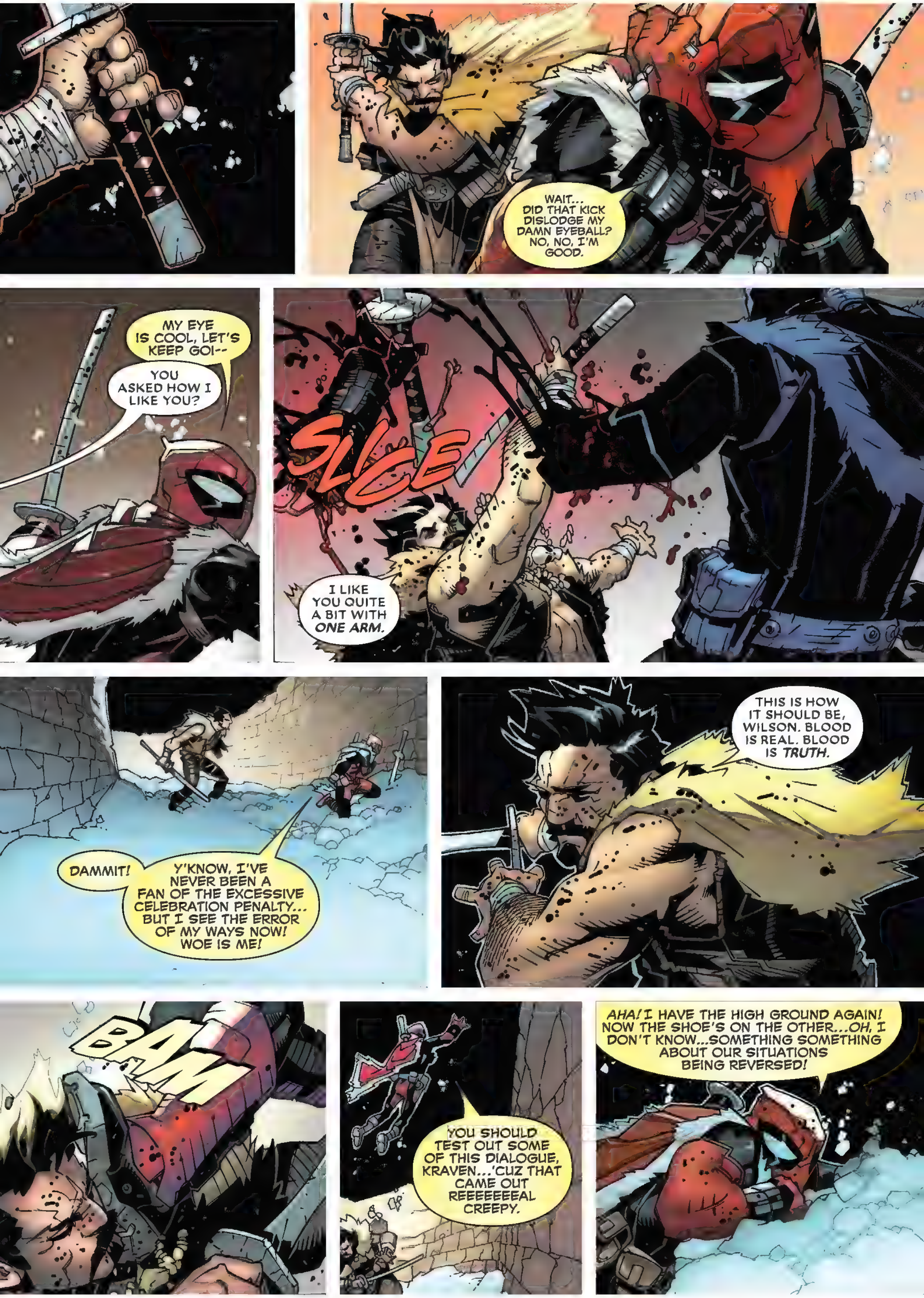

A COWARD'S TRICK.
I THINK YOU MEAN TO SAY, SAVVY STRATEGY OF A GUY WHO'S FOUGHT NEARLY EVERYONE ON EARTH AND LIVED, BUT TO-MAY-TO, TO-MAH-TO!
FASH
FASH
THAP
THAP
THAP
YEAH, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HIDE IN THE SHADOWS AND THROW THINGS AT PEOPLE.
YOU CALL *SNOW* A WEAPON?
TECHNICALLY NO, I JUST CALLED IT A *"THING"* BUT ALSO, NECESSITY, MOTHER OF INVENTION, *BLAH, BLAH, BLAH.*
"SNOW" IS NOT AN *"INVENTION,"* DEADPOOL.
HEY. THAT'S ***KING*** DEADPOOL, LOSER.
ALSO...

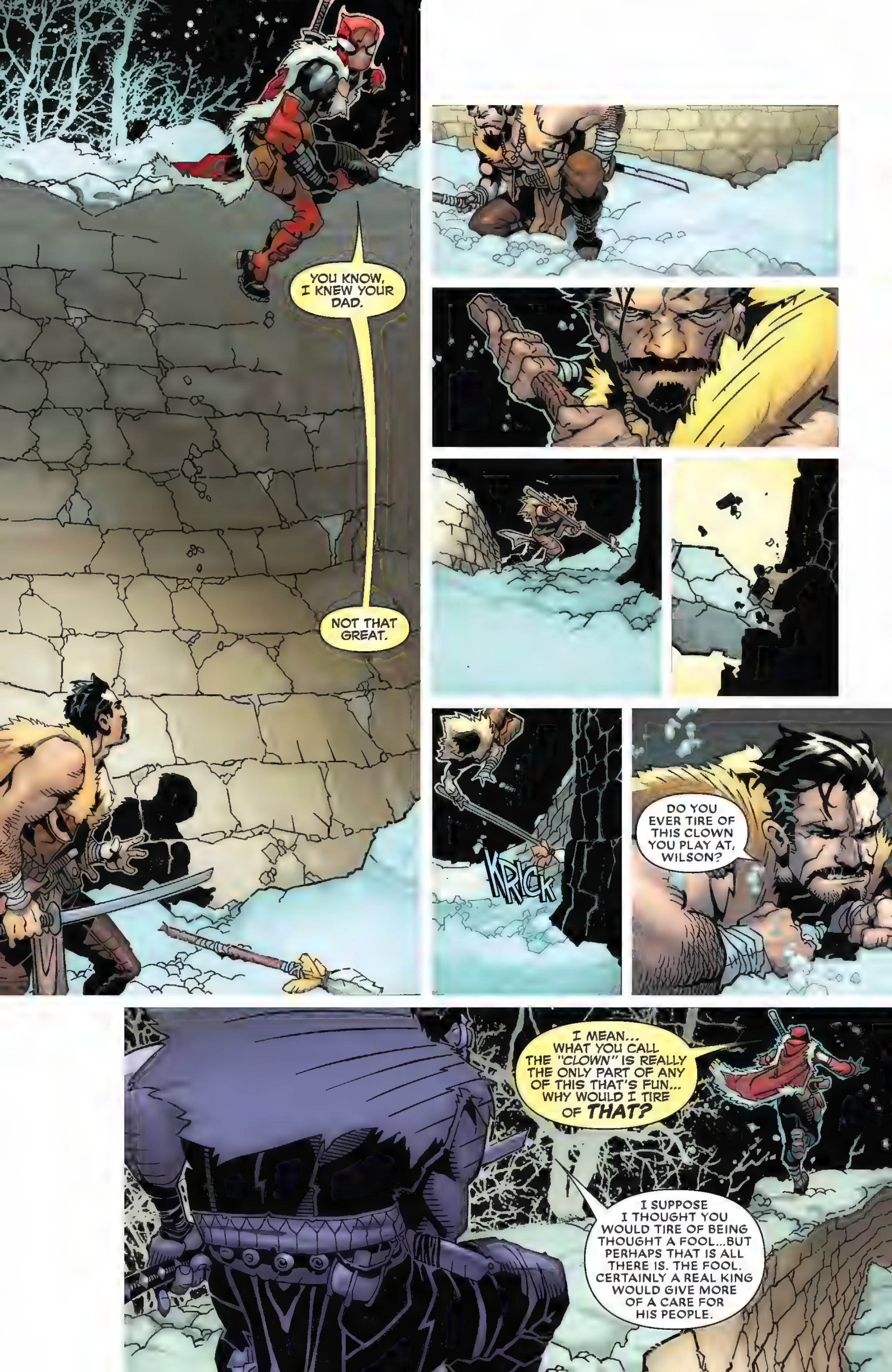

THE HUNTER HAS BECOME THE HUNTED, &$%#!

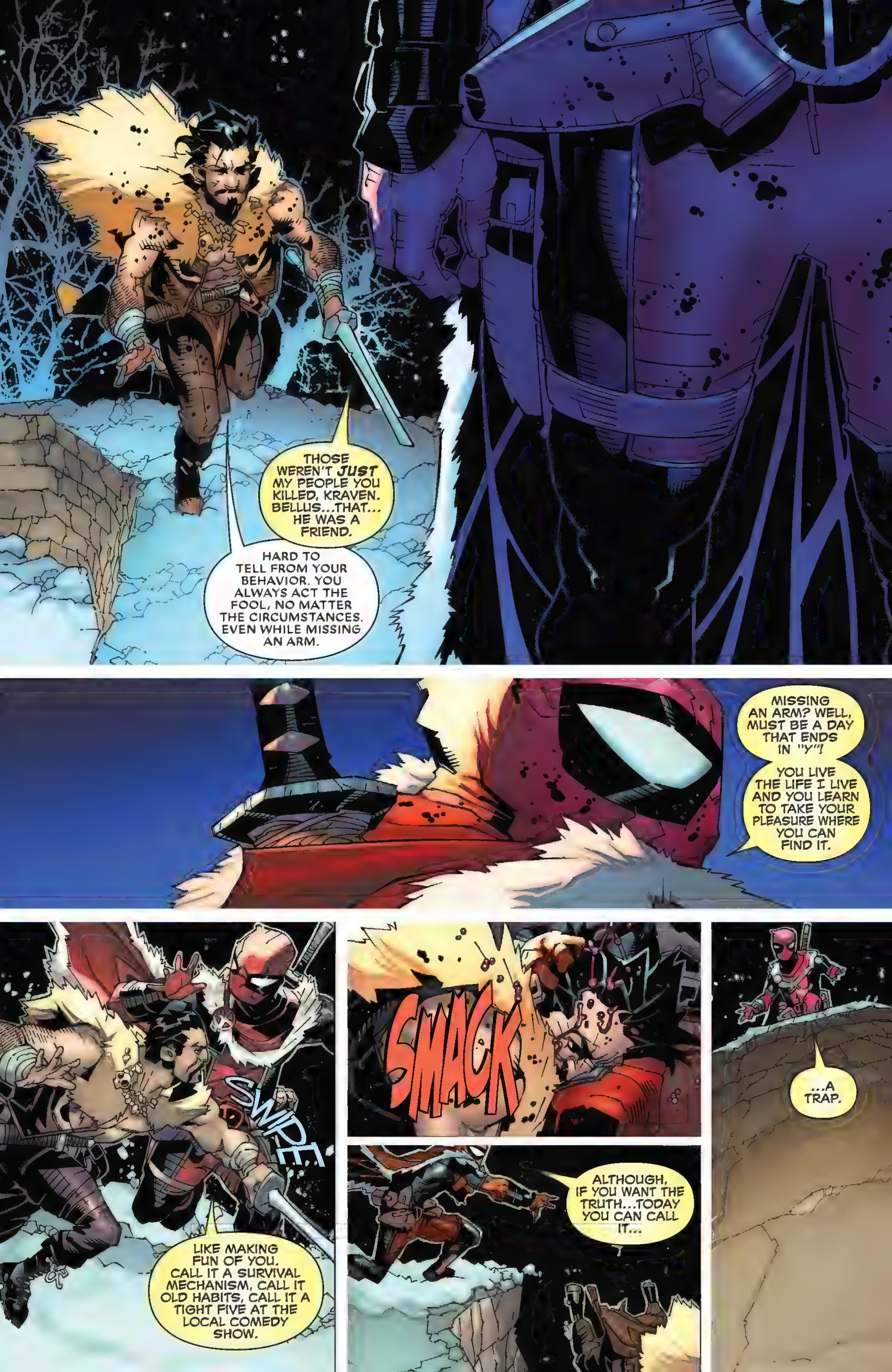

DEADPOOL

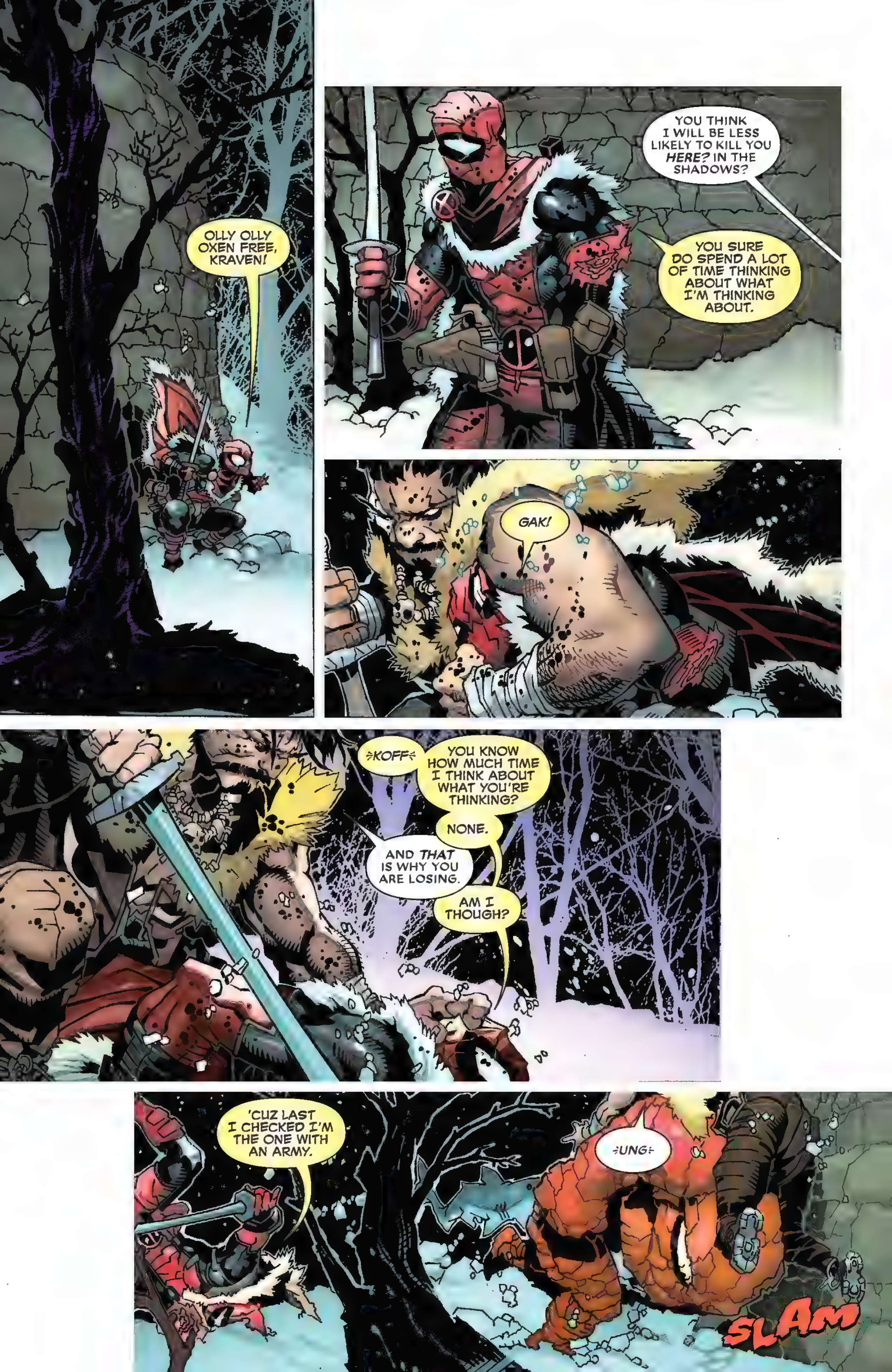

LITERALLY RIGHT WHERE WE LEFT OFF LAST ISSUE.
YOU GOTTA KEEP UP.

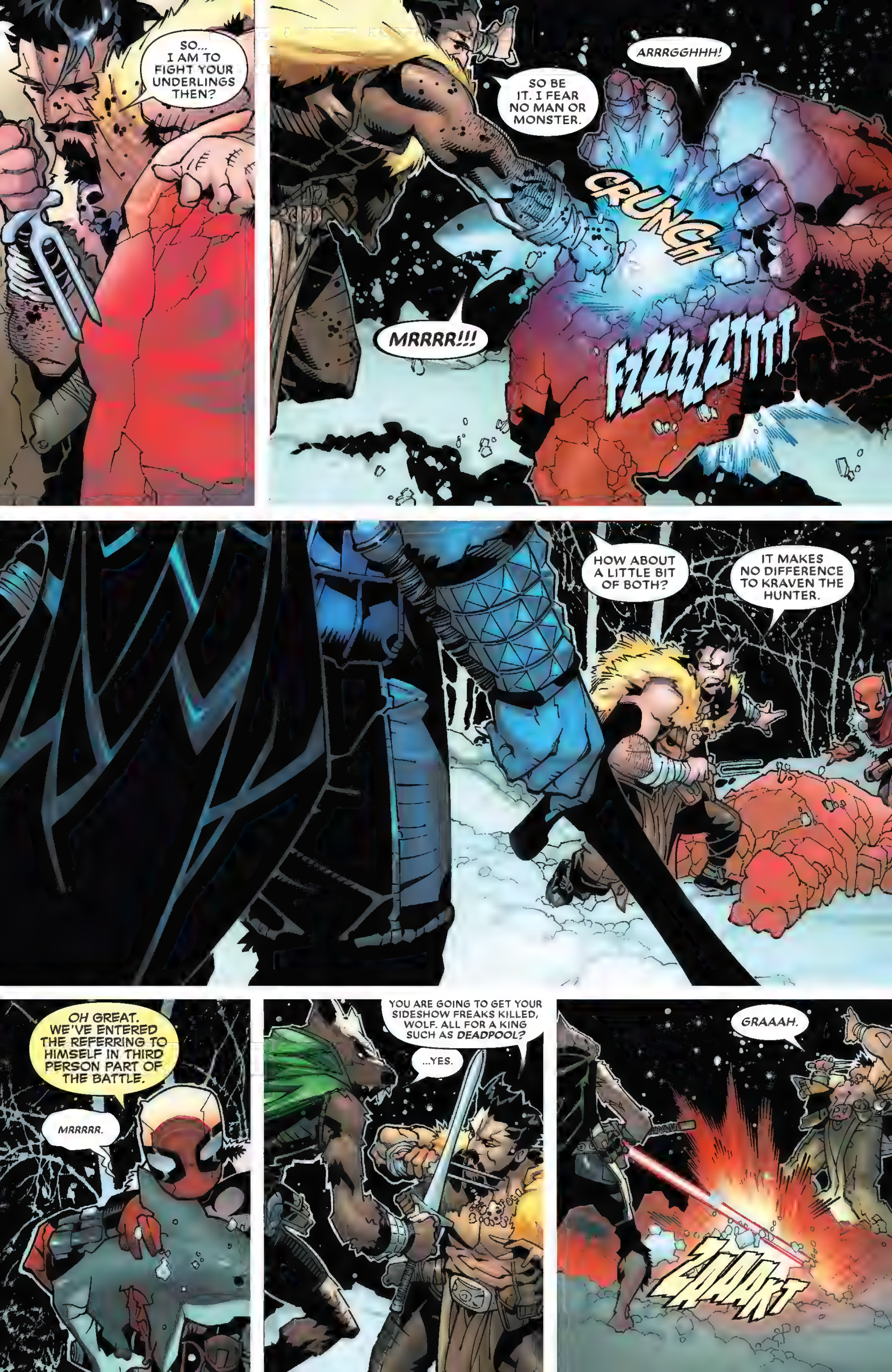

SLAM
YEAH, GRAVITY'S A REAL %$#&, AIN'T SHE?!
UNG!
STAB STAB STABBITY STAB STAB
STAB STAB STABBITY STAB STAB!
YEAH! HOW DO YOU LIKE ME NOW, BOOTLEG KRAVEN?!
EXTRA DEEP STAB
SO MANY STABS!
CRUNCH
OOOF!

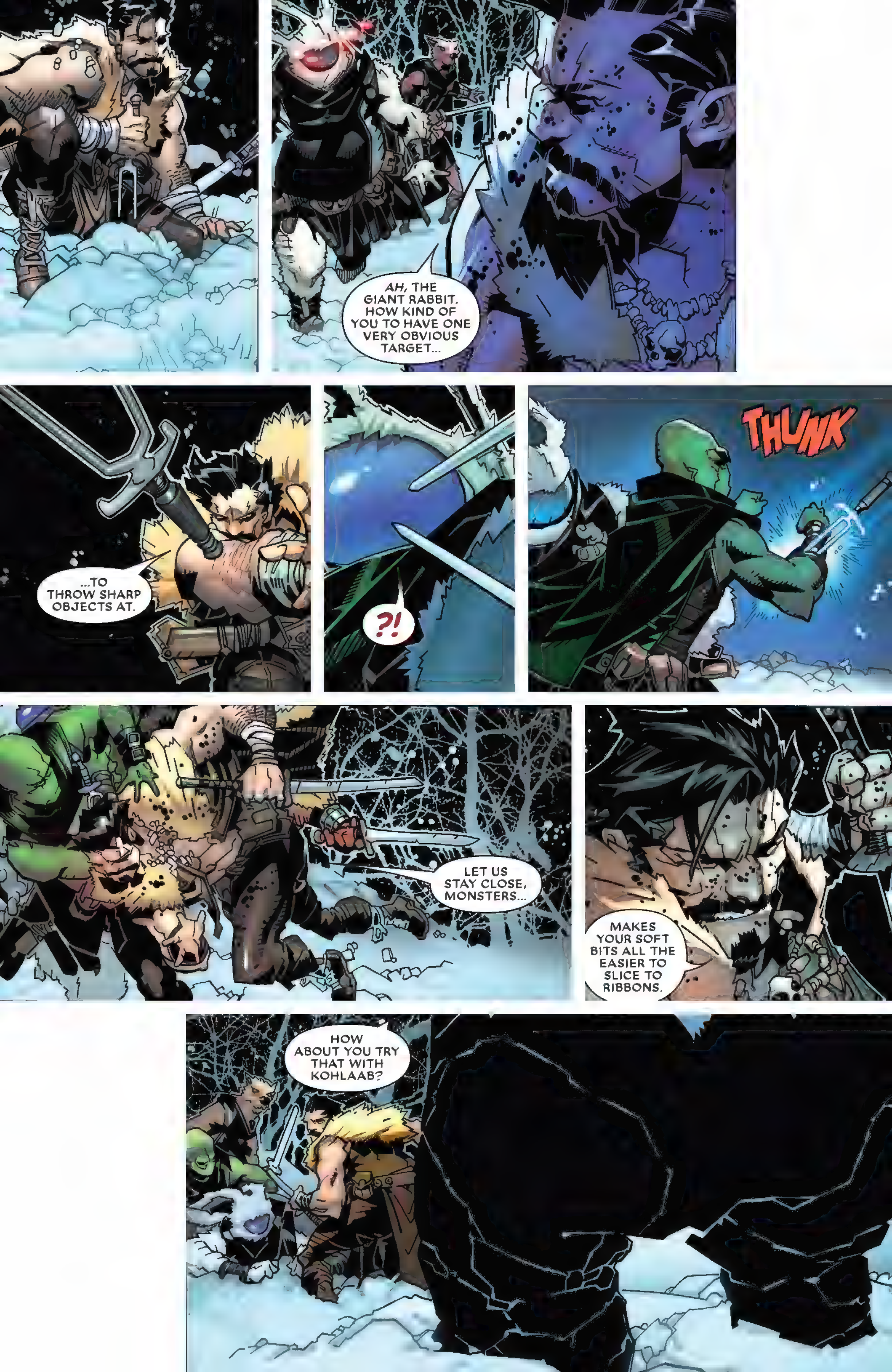

WAIT... DID THAT KICK DISLODGE MY DAMN EYEBALL? NO, NO, I'M GOOD.
MY EYE IS COOL, LET'S KEEP GOI--
YOU ASKED HOW I LIKE YOU?
SLICE
I LIKE YOU QUITE A BIT WITH *ONE ARM.*
DAMMIT!
Y'KNOW, I'VE NEVER BEEN A FAN OF THE EXCESSIVE CELEBRATION PENALTY... BUT I SEE THE ERROR OF MY WAYS NOW! WOE IS ME!
THIS IS HOW IT SHOULD BE, WILSON. BLOOD IS REAL. BLOOD IS *TRUTH.*
BAM
YOU SHOULD TEST OUT SOME OF THIS DIALOGUE, KRAVEN...'CUZ THAT CAME OUT REEEEEEEAL CREEPY.
AHA! I HAVE THE HIGH GROUND AGAIN! NOW THE SHOE'S ON THE OTHER...*OH,* I DON'T KNOW...SOMETHING SOMETHING ABOUT OUR SITUATIONS BEING REVERSED!

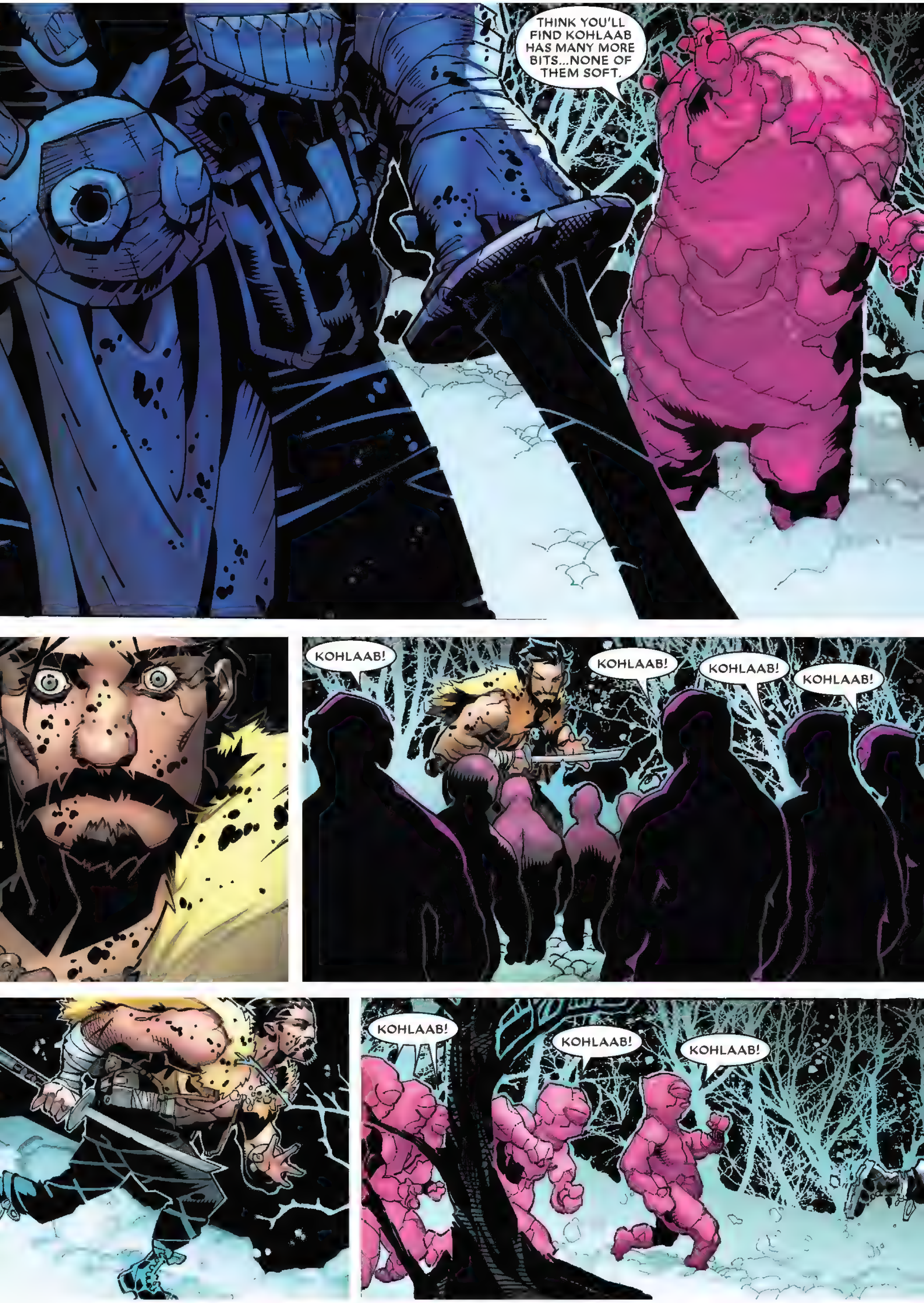

YOU KNOW, I KNEW YOUR DAD.
NOT THAT GREAT.
KRICK
DO YOU EVER TIRE OF THIS CLOWN YOU PLAY AT, WILSON?
I MEAN... WHAT YOU CALL THE "*CLOWN*" IS REALLY THE ONLY PART OF ANY OF THIS THAT'S FUN... WHY WOULD I TIRE OF ***THAT?***
I SUPPOSE I THOUGHT YOU WOULD TIRE OF BEING THOUGHT A FOOL...BUT PERHAPS THAT IS ALL THERE IS. THE FOOL. CERTAINLY A REAL KING WOULD GIVE MORE OF A CARE FOR HIS PEOPLE.

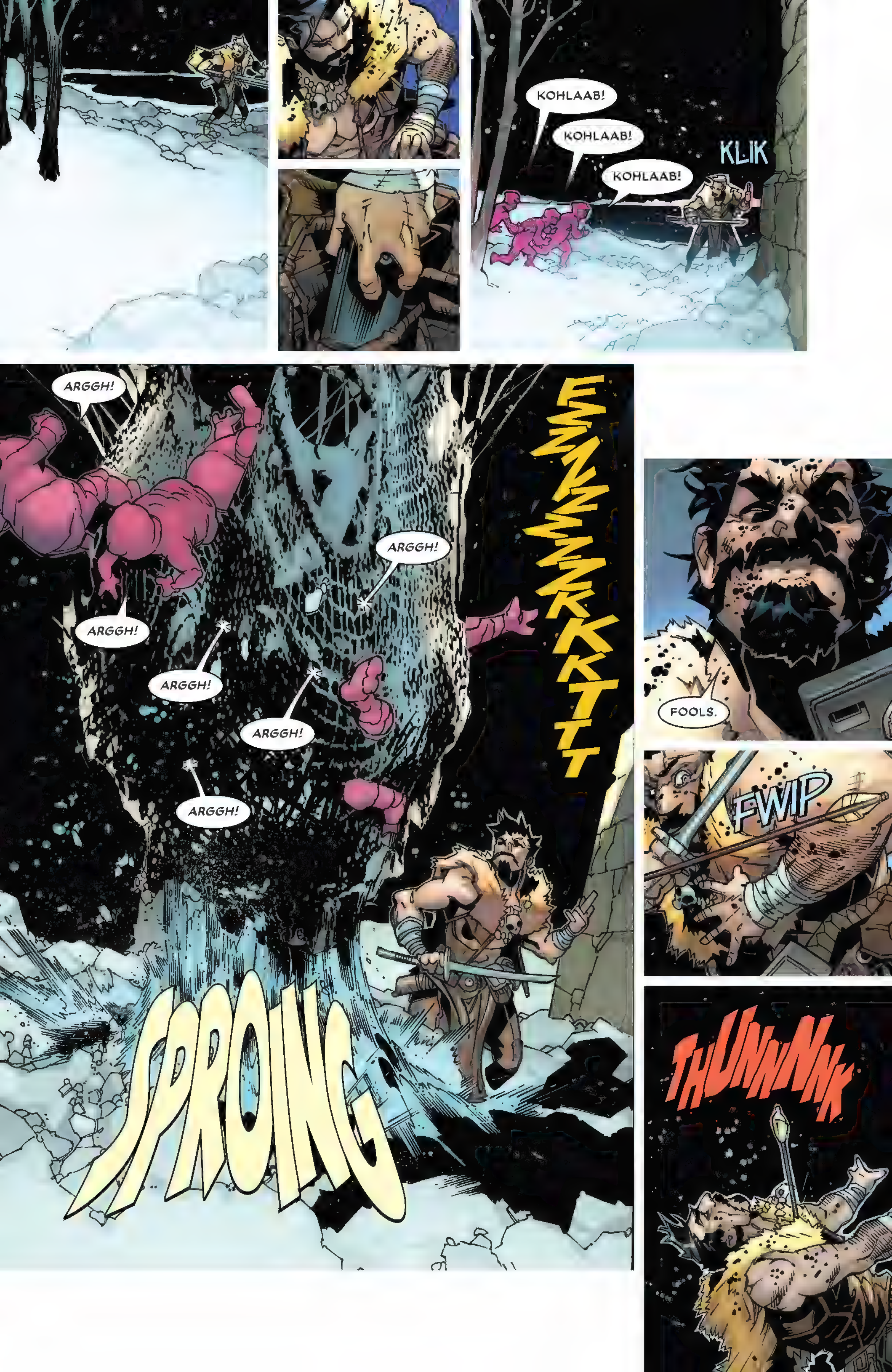

THOSE WEREN'T *JUST* MY PEOPLE YOU KILLED, KRAVEN. BELLUS...THAT... HE WAS A FRIEND.
HARD TO TELL FROM YOUR BEHAVIOR. YOU ALWAYS ACT THE FOOL, NO MATTER THE CIRCUMSTANCES. EVEN WHILE MISSING AN ARM.
MISSING AN ARM? WELL, MUST BE A DAY THAT ENDS IN "Y"!
YOU LIVE THE LIFE I LIVE AND YOU LEARN TO TAKE YOUR PLEASURE WHERE YOU CAN FIND IT.
SWIPE
LIKE MAKING FUN OF YOU. CALL IT A SURVIVAL MECHANISM, CALL IT OLD HABITS, CALL IT A TIGHT FIVE AT THE LOCAL COMEDY SHOW.
SMACK
ALTHOUGH, IF YOU WANT THE TRUTH...TODAY YOU CAN CALL IT...
...A TRAP.

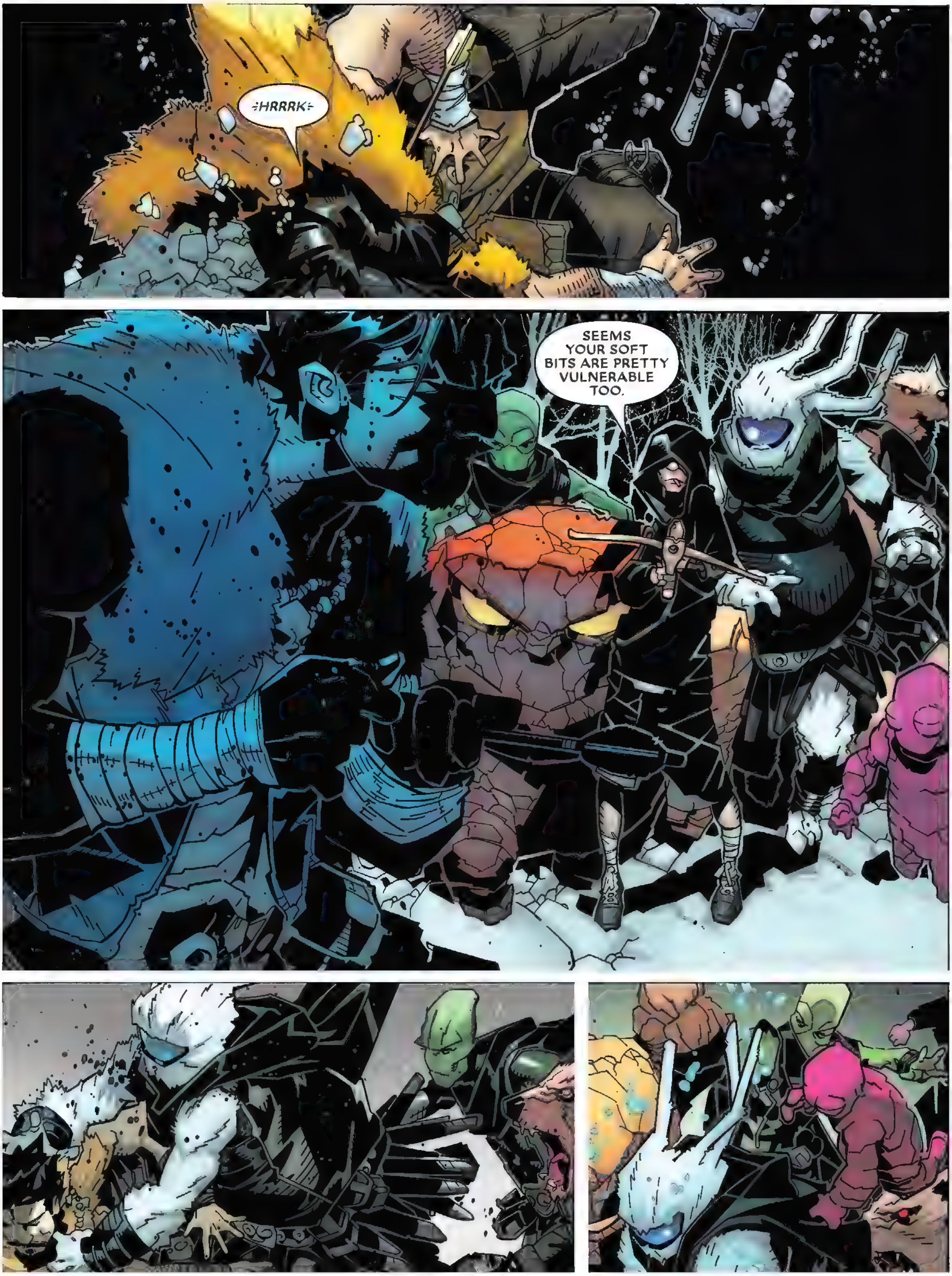

OLLY OLLY OXEN FREE, KRAVEN!
YOU THINK I WILL BE LESS LIKELY TO KILL YOU *HERE?* IN THE SHADOWS?
YOU SURE DO SPEND A LOT OF TIME THINKING ABOUT WHAT I'M THINKING ABOUT.
GAK!
KOFF
YOU KNOW HOW MUCH TIME I THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE THINKING?
NONE.
AND *THAT* IS WHY YOU ARE LOSING.
AM I THOUGH?
'CUZ LAST I CHECKED I'M THE ONE WITH AN ARMY.
UNG
SLAM

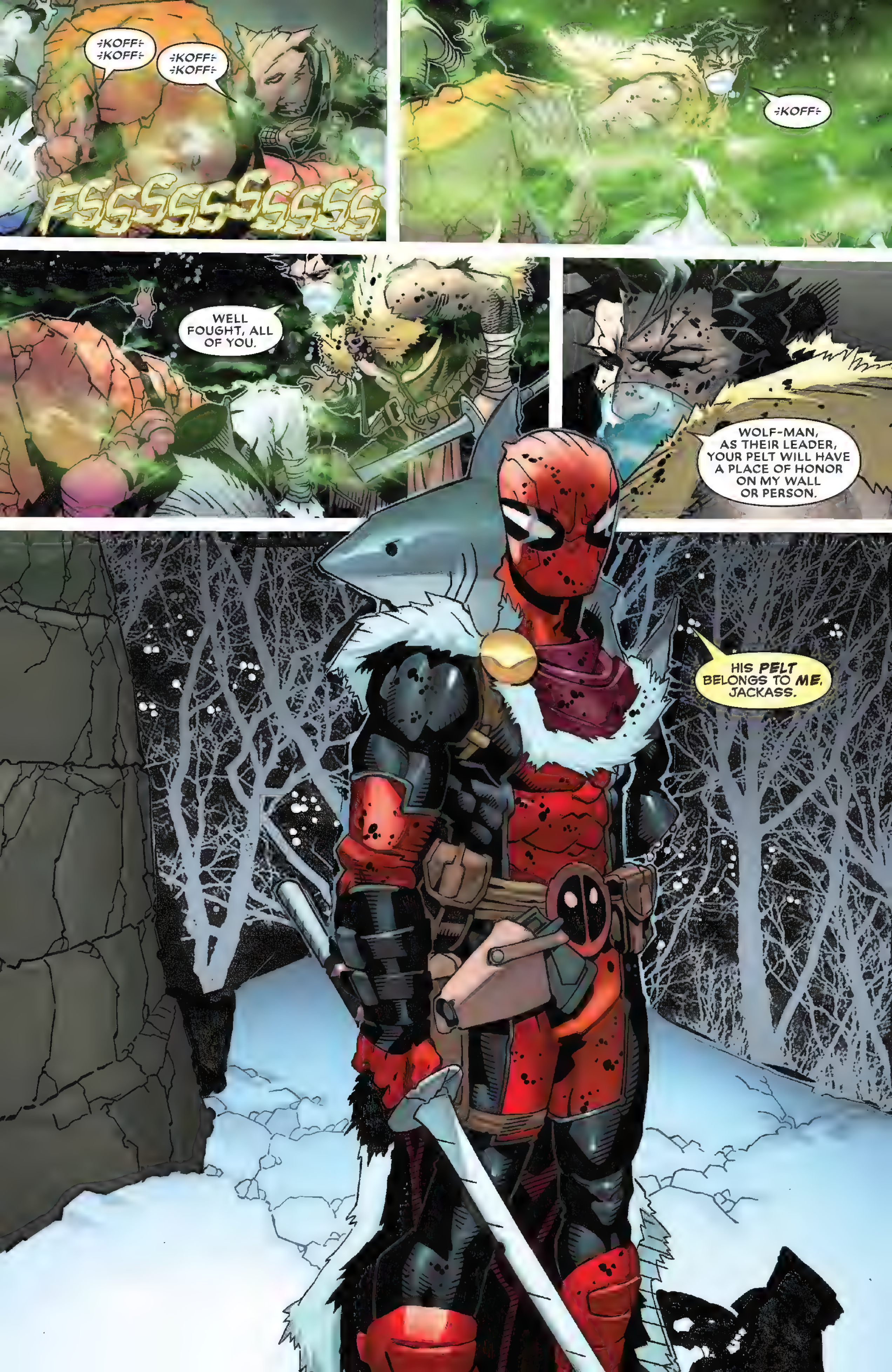

SO... I AM TO FIGHT YOUR UNDERLINGS THEN?
SO BE IT. I FEAR NO MAN OR MONSTER.
ARRRGGHHH!
CRUNCH
MRRRR!!!
FZZZZZTTTT
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE BIT OF BOTH?
IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO KRAVEN THE HUNTER.
OH GREAT. WE'VE ENTERED THE REFERRING TO HIMSELF IN THIRD PERSON PART OF THE BATTLE.
MRRRRR.
YOU ARE GOING TO GET YOUR SIDESHOW FREAKS KILLED, WOLF. ALL FOR A KING SUCH AS *DEADPOOL*?
...YES.
GRAAAH.
ZAAAKT

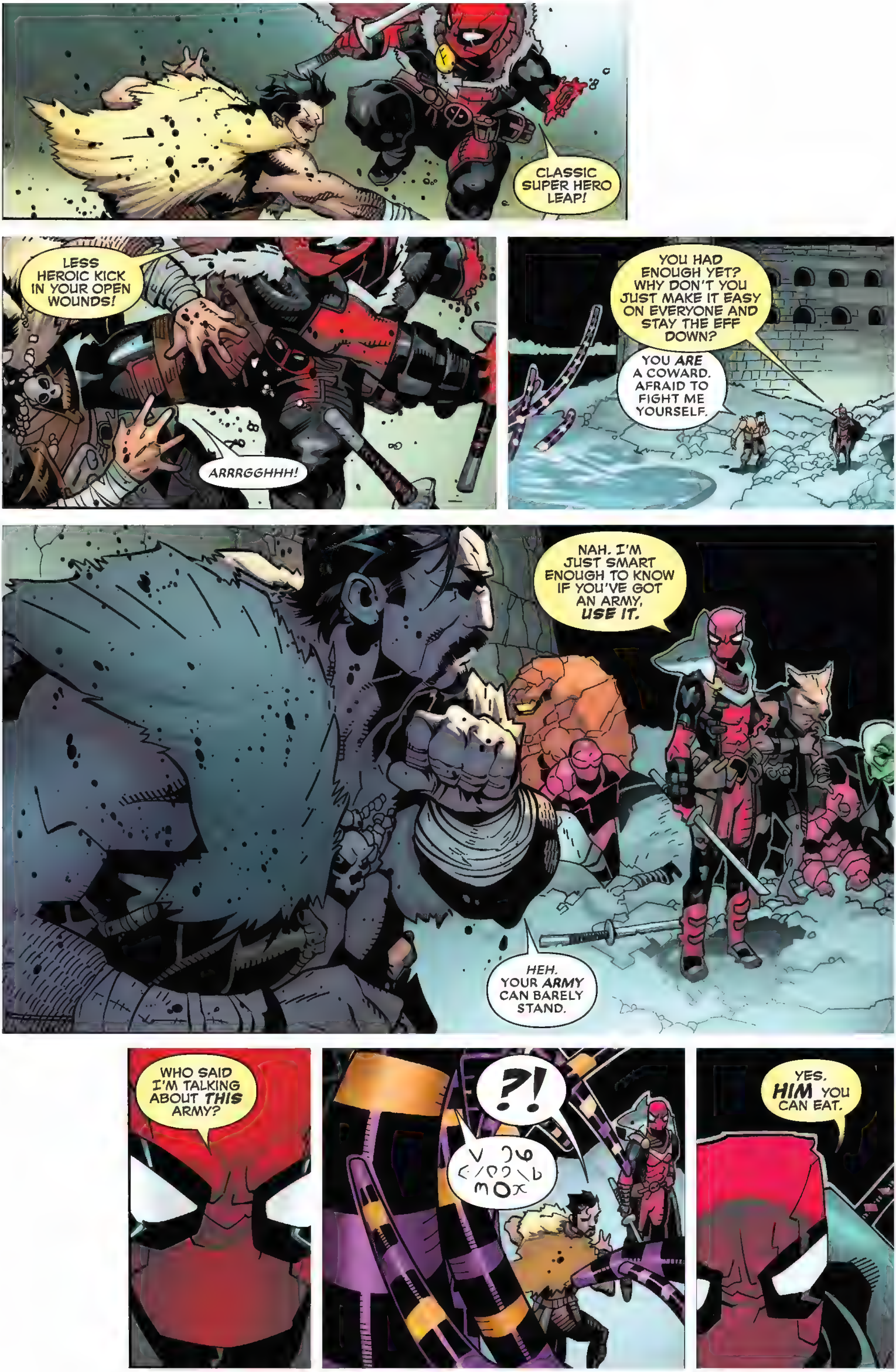

AH, THE GIANT RABBIT. HOW KIND OF YOU TO HAVE ONE VERY OBVIOUS TARGET...
...TO THROW SHARP OBJECTS AT.
?!
THUNK
LET US STAY CLOSE, MONSTERS...
MAKES YOUR SOFT BITS ALL THE EASIER TO SLICE TO RIBBONS.
HOW ABOUT YOU TRY THAT WITH KOHLAAB?

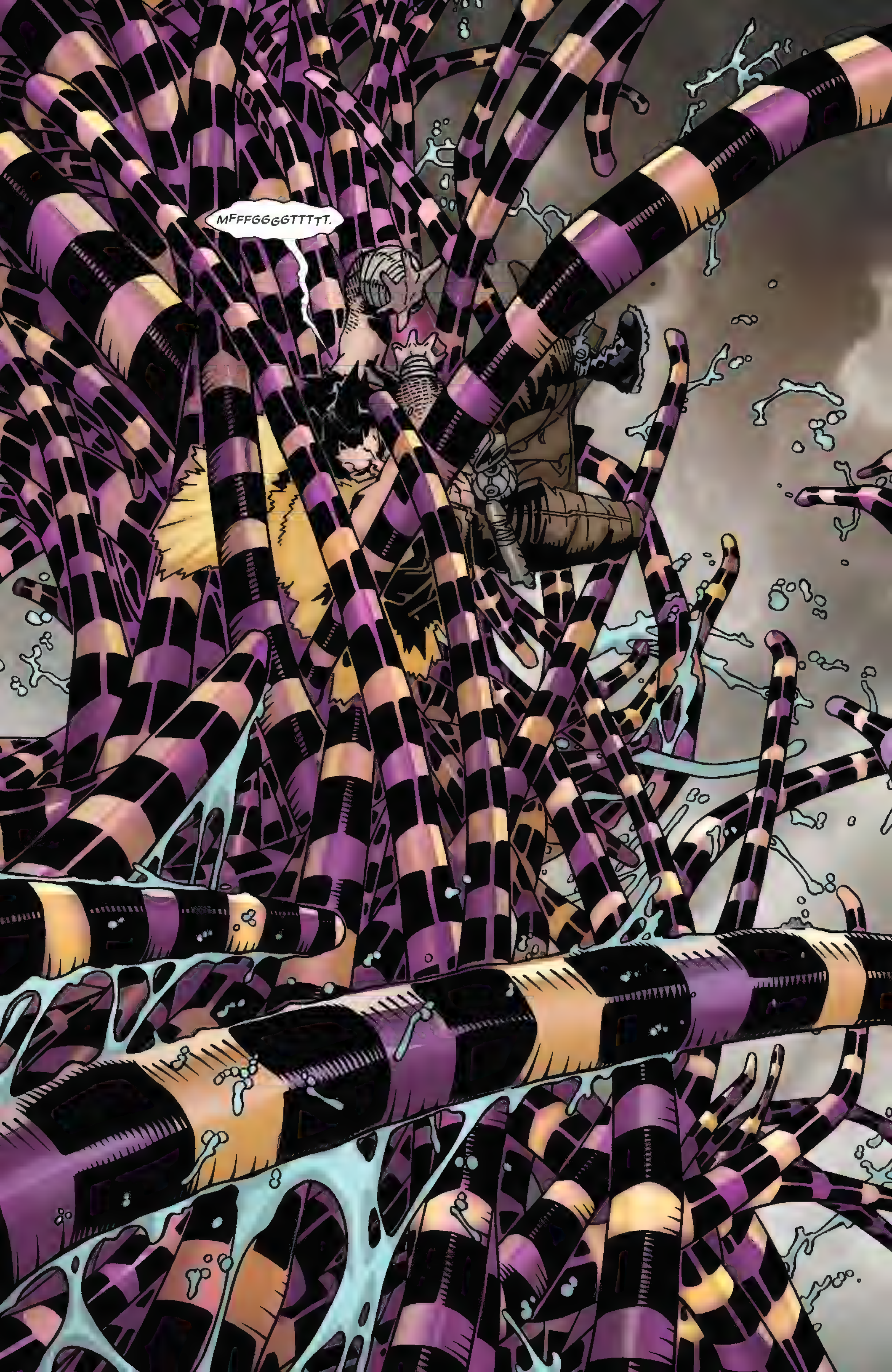

THINK YOU'LL FIND KOHLAAB HAS MANY MORE BITS...NONE OF THEM SOFT.
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!

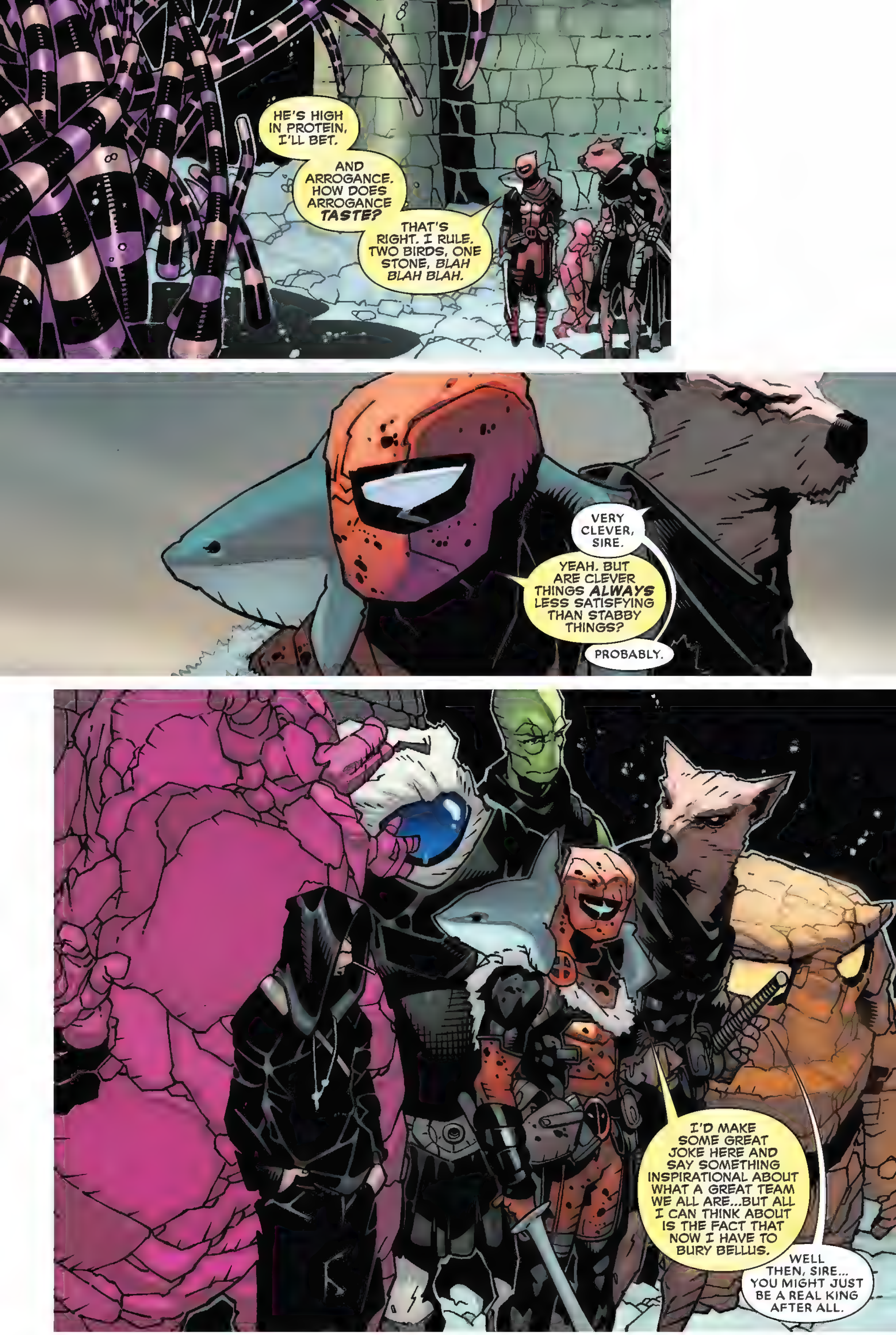

KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KOHLAAB!
KLIK
ARGGH!
ARGGH!
ARGGH!
ARGGH!
ARGGH!
ARGGH!
EZZZZKKTTT
SPROING
FOOLS.
FWIP
THUNNNNK

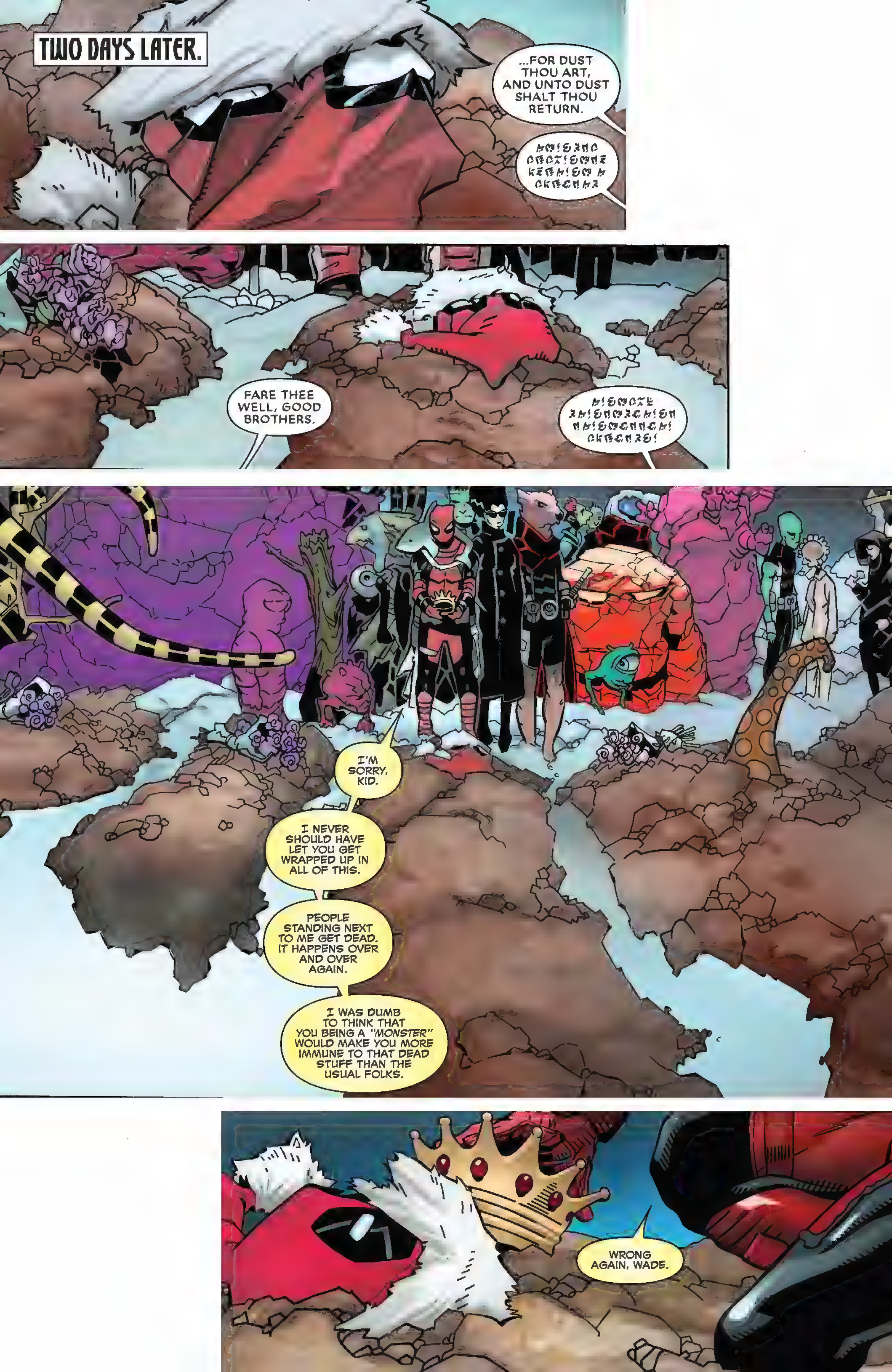

-HRRRK-
SEEMS YOUR SOFT BITS ARE PRETTY VULNERABLE TOO.

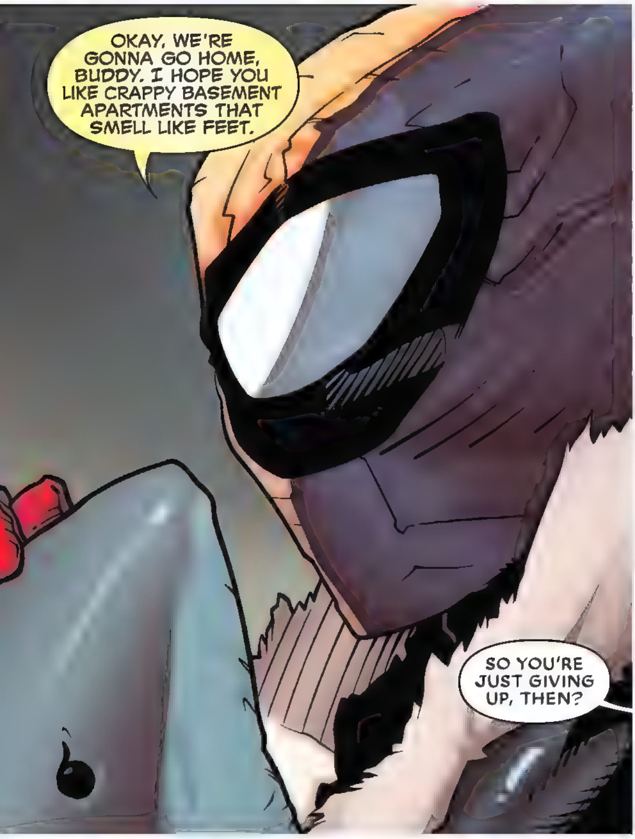

KOFF KOFF
KOFF KOFF
FSSSSSSSSSS
KOFF
WELL FOUGHT, ALL OF YOU.
WOLF-MAN, AS THEIR LEADER, YOUR PELT WILL HAVE A PLACE OF HONOR ON MY WALL OR PERSON.
HIS **PELT** BELONGS TO **ME**, JACKASS.

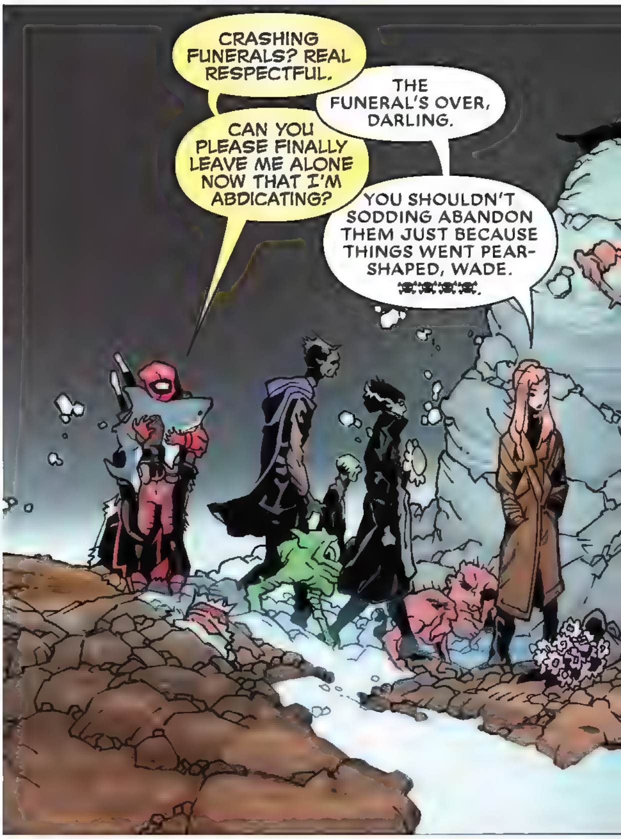

CLASSIC SUPER HERO LEAP!
LESS HEROIC KICK IN YOUR OPEN WOUNDS!
ARRRGGHHH!
YOU HAD ENOUGH YET? WHY DON'T YOU JUST MAKE IT EASY ON EVERYONE AND STAY THE EFF DOWN?
YOU *ARE* A COWARD. AFRAID TO FIGHT ME YOURSELF.
NAH. I'M JUST SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW IF YOU'VE GOT AN ARMY, ***USE IT.***
HEH. YOUR *ARMY* CAN BARELY STAND.
WHO SAID I'M TALKING ABOUT ***THIS*** ARMY?
?!
YES. ***HIM*** YOU CAN EAT.

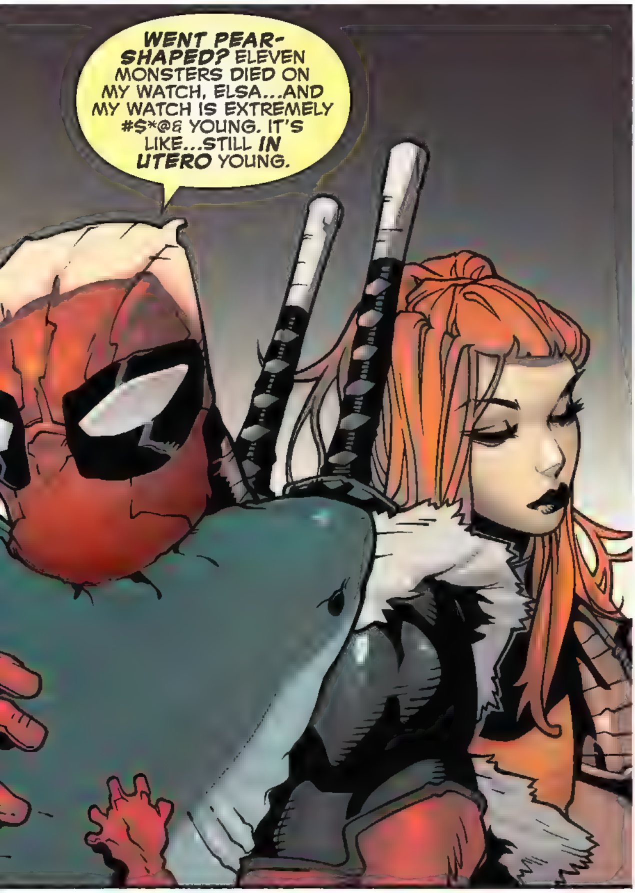

MFFFGGGTTTTTT.

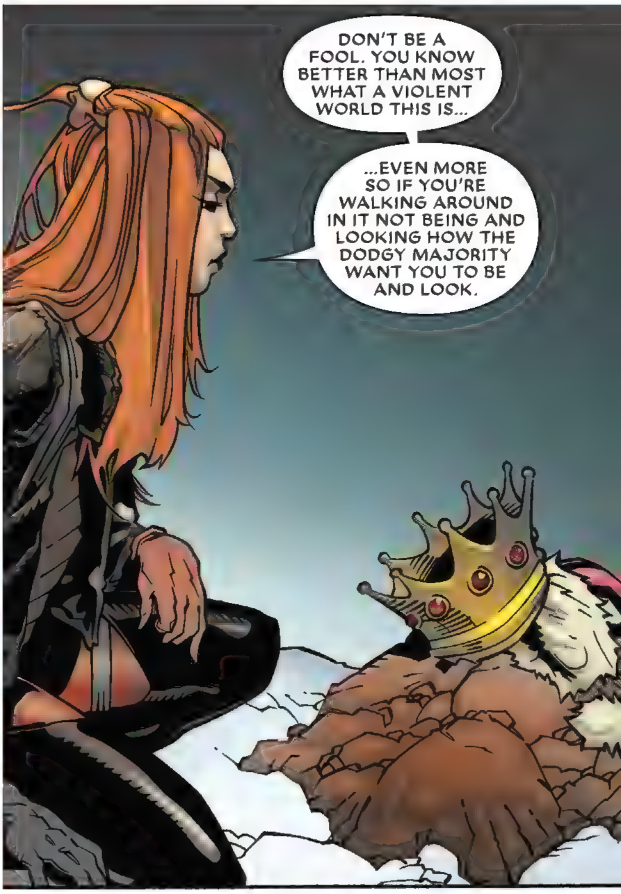

HE'S HIGH IN PROTEIN, I'LL BET.
AND ARROGANCE. HOW DOES ARROGANCE *TASTE?*
THAT'S RIGHT. I RULE. TWO BIRDS, ONE STONE, *BLAH BLAH BLAH.*
VERY CLEVER, SIRE.
YEAH. BUT ARE CLEVER THINGS ***ALWAYS*** LESS SATISFYING THAN STABBY THINGS?
PROBABLY.
I'D MAKE SOME GREAT JOKE HERE AND SAY SOMETHING INSPIRATIONAL ABOUT WHAT A GREAT TEAM WE ALL ARE...BUT ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS THE FACT THAT NOW I HAVE TO BURY BELLUS.
WELL THEN, SIRE... YOU MIGHT JUST BE A REAL KING AFTER ALL.

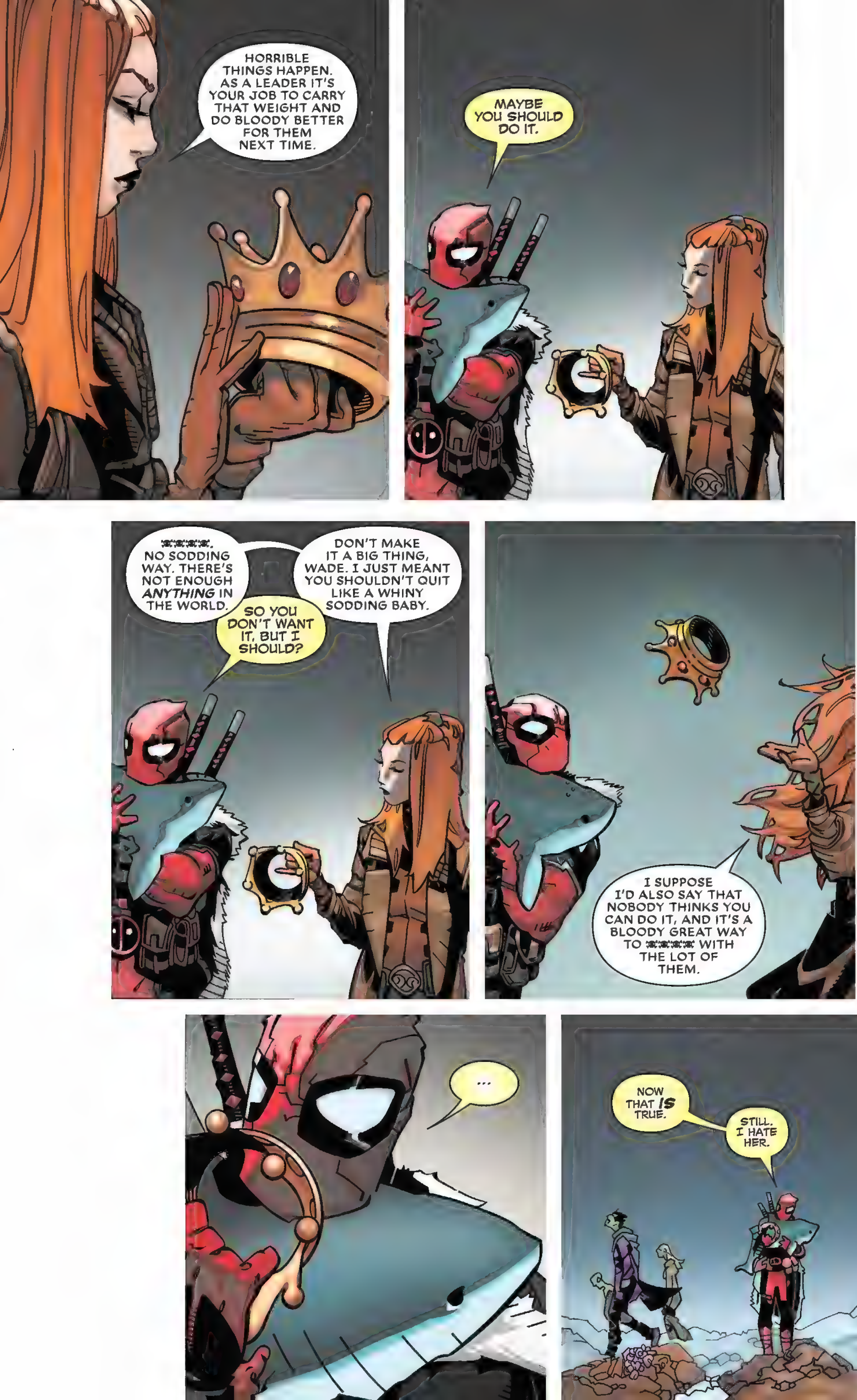

TWO DAYS LATER.
...FOR DUST THOU ART, AND UNTO DUST SHALT THOU RETURN.
FARE THEE WELL, GOOD BROTHERS.
I'M SORRY, KID.
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET YOU GET WRAPPED UP IN ALL OF THIS.
PEOPLE STANDING NEXT TO ME GET DEAD. IT HAPPENS OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
I WAS DUMB TO THINK THAT YOU BEING A "MONSTER" WOULD MAKE YOU MORE IMMUNE TO THAT DEAD STUFF THAN THE USUAL FOLKS.
WRONG AGAIN, WADE.

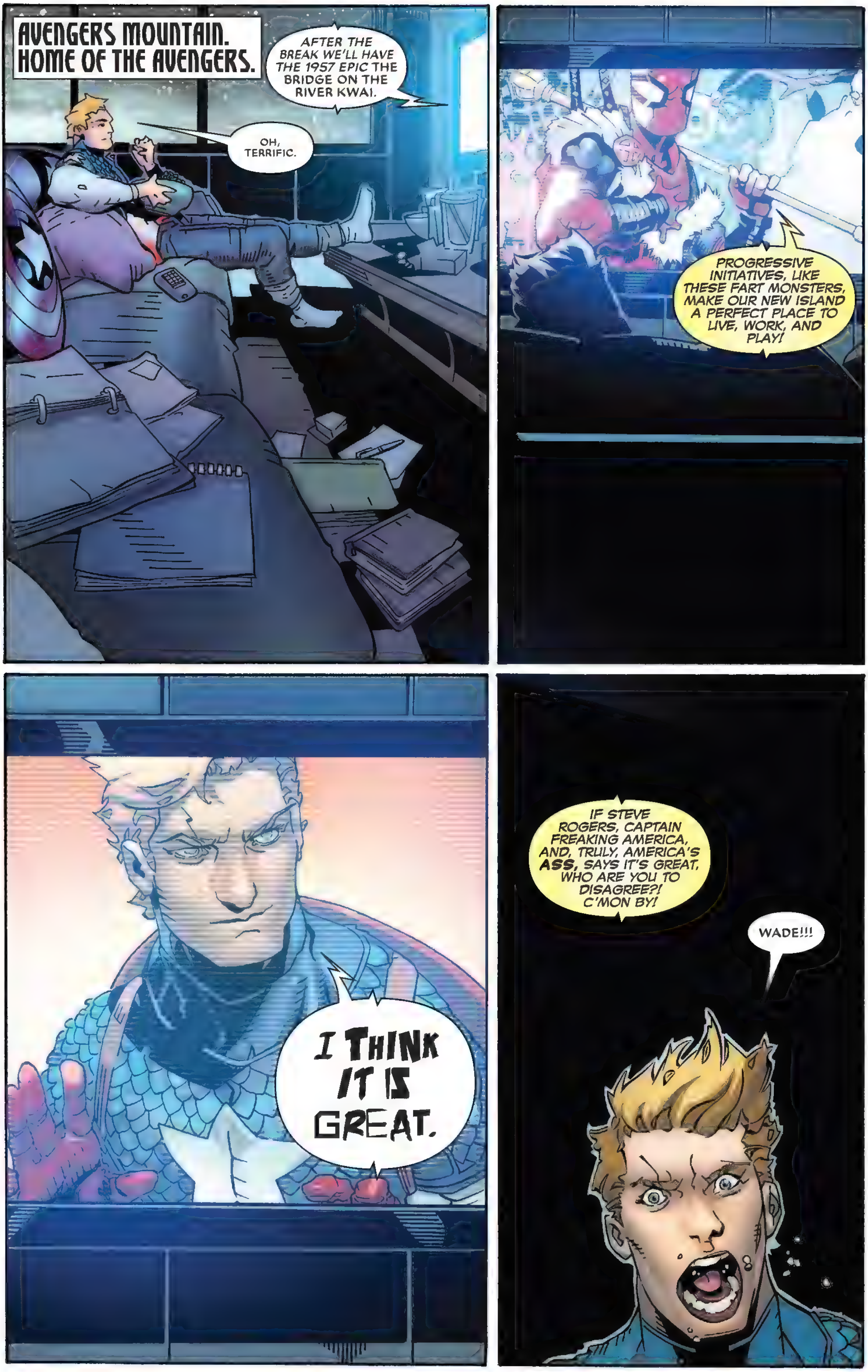

OKAY, WE'RE GONNA GO HOME, BUDDY. I HOPE YOU LIKE CRAPPY BASEMENT APARTMENTS THAT SMELL LIKE FEET.
SO YOU'RE JUST GIVING UP, THEN?

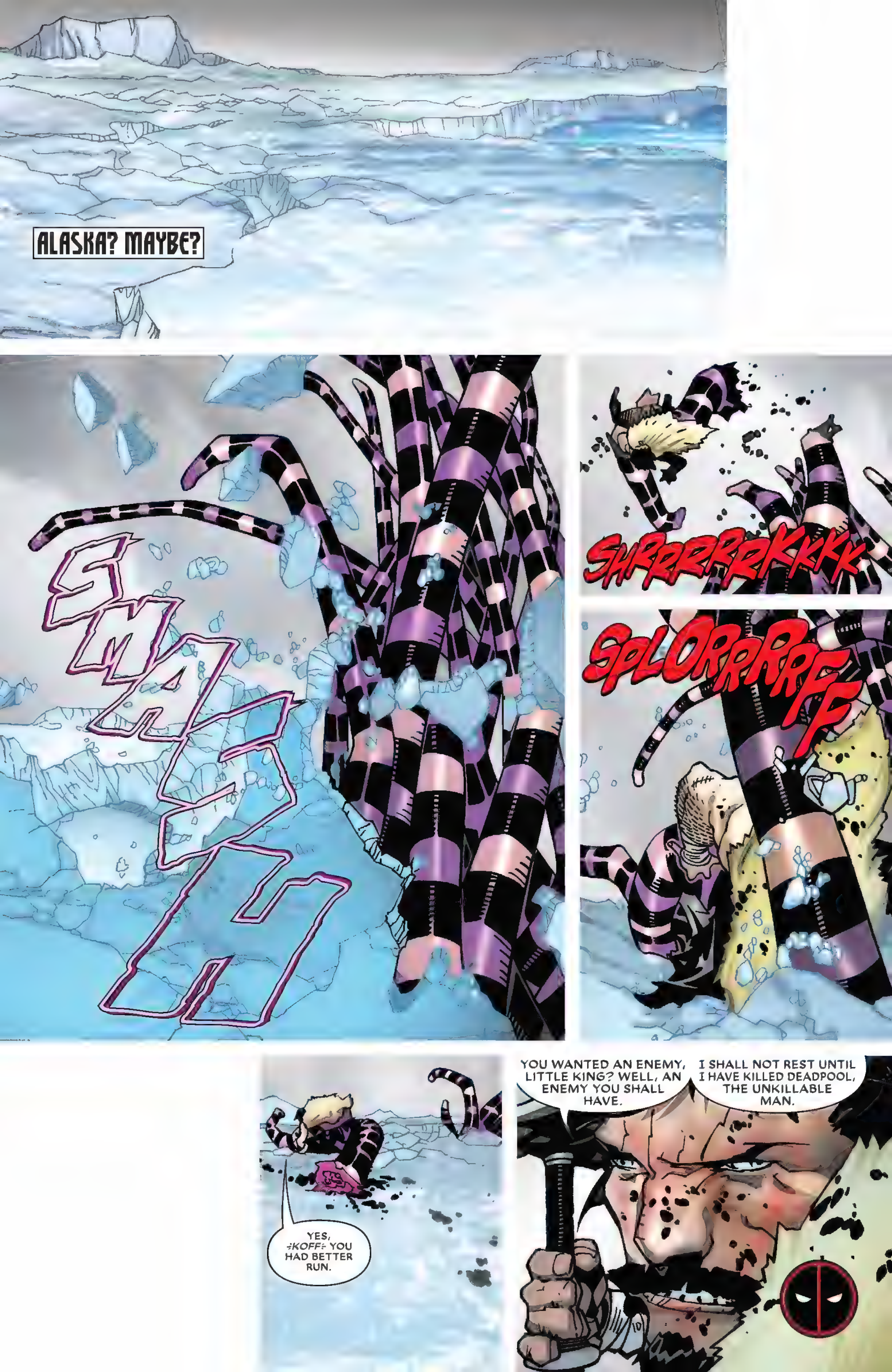

CRASHING FUNERALS? REAL RESPECTFUL.
THE FUNERAL'S OVER, DARLING.
CAN YOU PLEASE FINALLY LEAVE ME ALONE NOW THAT I'M ABDICATING?
YOU SHOULDN'T SODDING ABANDON THEM JUST BECAUSE THINGS WENT PEAR-SHAPED, WADE. ☠☠☠☠.

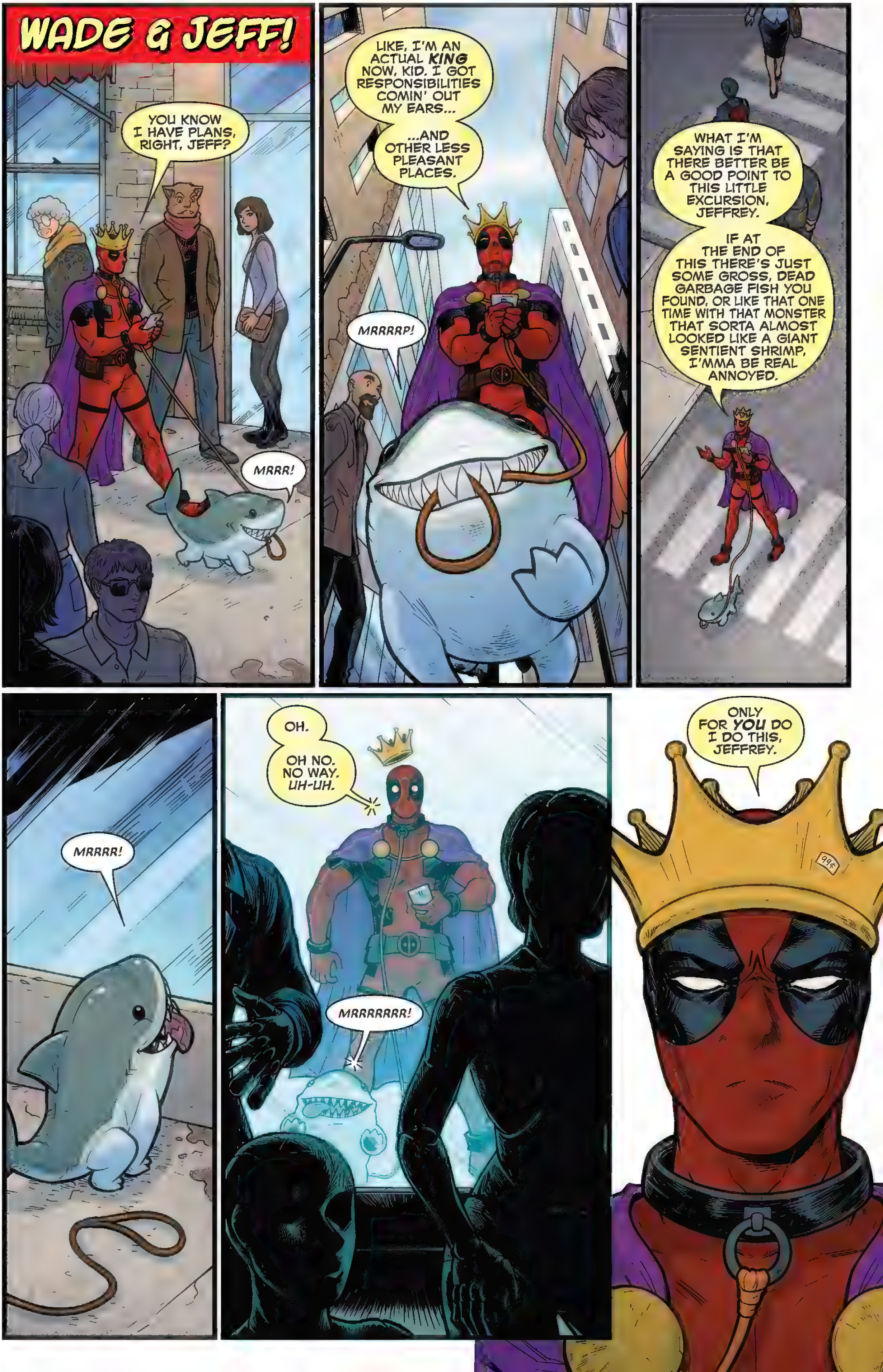

WENT PEAR-SHAPED? ELEVEN MONSTERS DIED ON MY WATCH, ELSA...AND MY WATCH IS EXTREMELY #$*@& YOUNG. IT'S LIKE...STILL IN UTERO YOUNG.

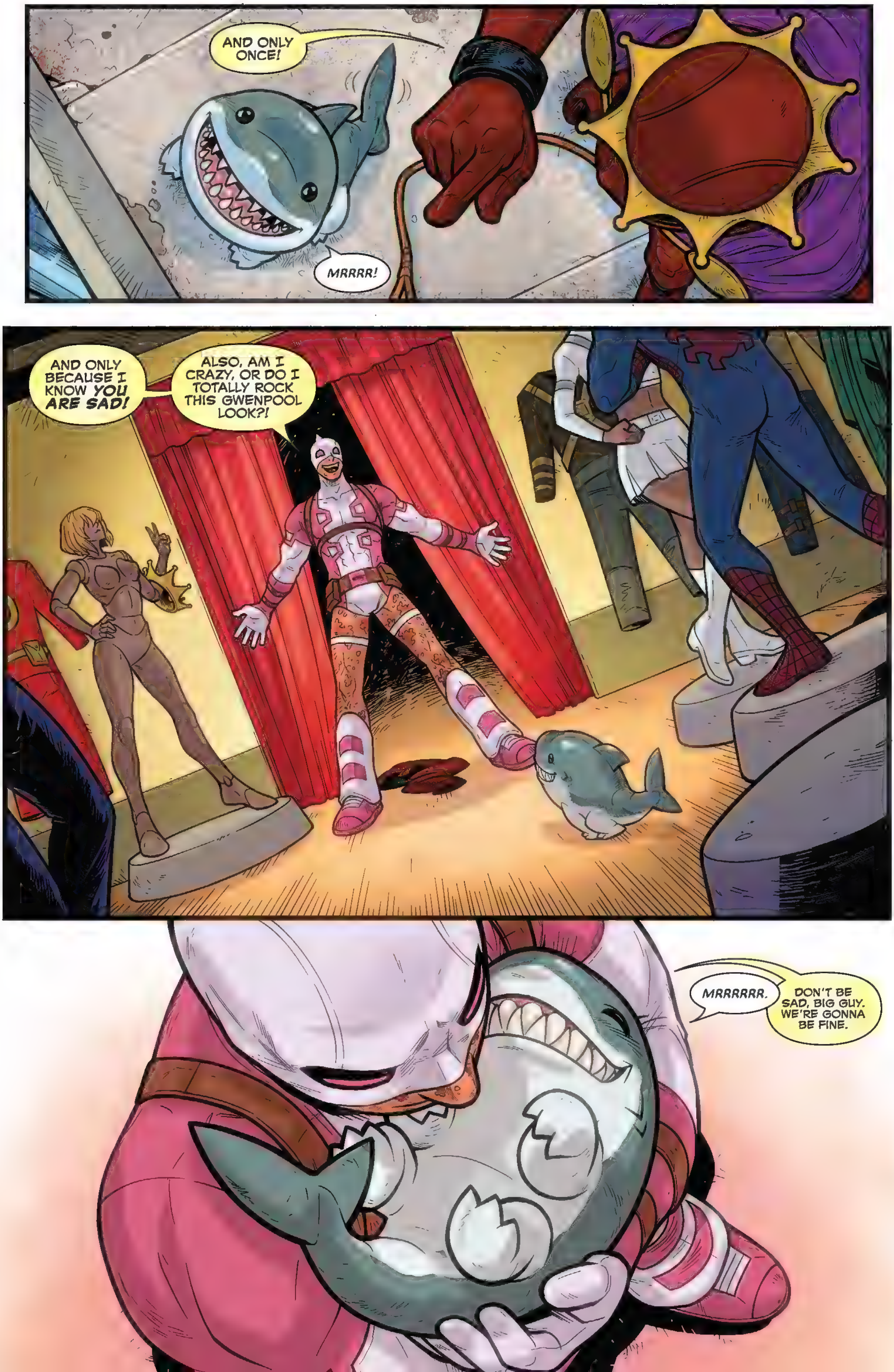

DON'T BE A FOOL. YOU KNOW BETTER THAN MOST WHAT A VIOLENT WORLD THIS IS...
...EVEN MORE SO IF YOU'RE WALKING AROUND IN IT NOT BEING AND LOOKING HOW THE DODGY MAJORITY WANT YOU TO BE AND LOOK.

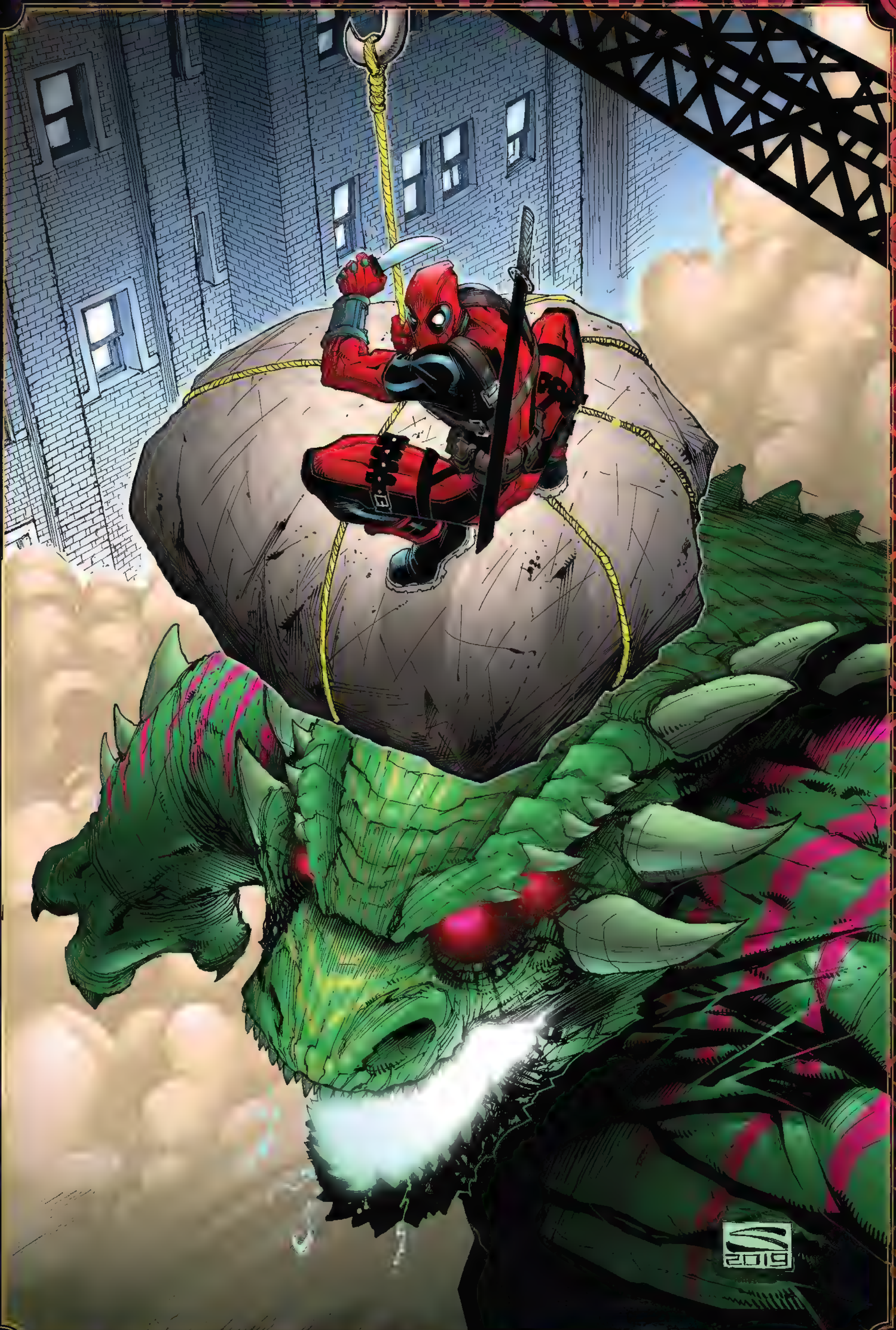

HORRIBLE THINGS HAPPEN. AS A LEADER IT'S YOUR JOB TO CARRY THAT WEIGHT AND DO BLOODY BETTER FOR THEM NEXT TIME.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD DO IT.
☠☠☠☠. NO SODDING WAY. THERE'S NOT ENOUGH *ANYTHING* IN THE WORLD.
DON'T MAKE IT A BIG THING, WADE. I JUST MEANT YOU SHOULDN'T QUIT LIKE A WHINY SODDING BABY.
SO YOU DON'T WANT IT, BUT I SHOULD?
I SUPPOSE I'D ALSO SAY THAT NOBODY THINKS YOU CAN DO IT, AND IT'S A BLOODY GREAT WAY TO ☠☠☠☠ WITH THE LOT OF THEM.
...
NOW THAT *IS* TRUE.
STILL. I HATE HER.


AVENGERS MOUNTAIN. HOME OF THE AVENGERS.
AFTER THE BREAK WE'LL HAVE THE 1957 EPIC THE BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI.
OH, TERRIFIC.
PROGRESSIVE INITIATIVES, LIKE THESE FART MONSTERS, MAKE OUR NEW ISLAND A PERFECT PLACE TO LIVE, WORK, AND PLAY!
I THINK IT IS GREAT.
IF STEVE ROGERS, CAPTAIN FREAKING AMERICA, AND, TRULY, AMERICA'S ASS, SAYS IT'S GREAT, WHO ARE YOU TO DISAGREE?! C'MON BY!
WADE!!!


ALASKA? MAYBE?
SMASH
SHRRRRRKKKK
SPLORRRRFF
YES, ≠KOFF≠ YOU HAD BETTER RUN.
YOU WANTED AN ENEMY, LITTLE KING? WELL, AN ENEMY YOU SHALL HAVE.
I SHALL NOT REST UNTIL I HAVE KILLED DEADPOOL, THE UNKILLABLE MAN.


WADE & JEFF!
YOU KNOW I HAVE PLANS, RIGHT, JEFF?
MRRR!
LIKE, I'M AN ACTUAL KING NOW, KID. I GOT RESPONSIBILITIES COMIN' OUT MY EARS...
...AND OTHER LESS PLEASANT PLACES.
MRRRRP!
WHAT I'M SAYING IS THAT THERE BETTER BE A GOOD POINT TO THIS LITTLE EXCURSION, JEFFREY.
IF AT THE END OF THIS THERE'S JUST SOME GROSS, DEAD GARBAGE FISH YOU FOUND, OR LIKE THAT ONE TIME WITH THAT MONSTER THAT SORTA ALMOST LOOKED LIKE A GIANT SENTIENT SHRIMP, I'MMA BE REAL ANNOYED.
MRRRR!
OH.
OH NO. NO WAY. UH-UH.
MRRRRRRR!
ONLY FOR YOU DO I DO THIS, JEFFREY.
99¢


AND ONLY ONCE!
MRRRR!
AND ONLY BECAUSE I KNOW *YOU ARE SAD!*
ALSO, AM I CRAZY, OR DO I TOTALLY ROCK THIS GWENPOOL LOOK?!
MRRRRRR.
DON'T BE SAD, BIG GUY. WE'RE GONNA BE FINE.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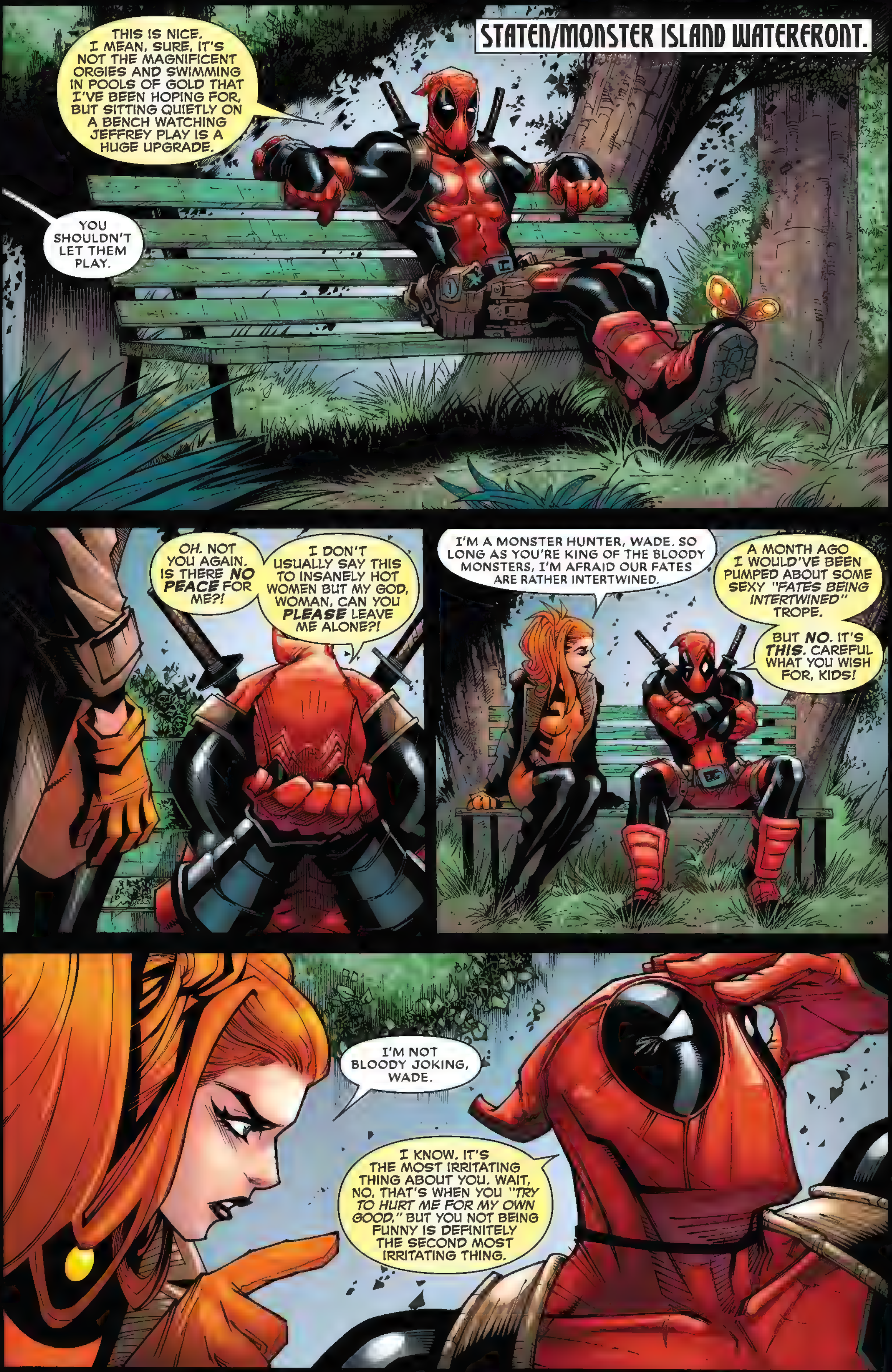
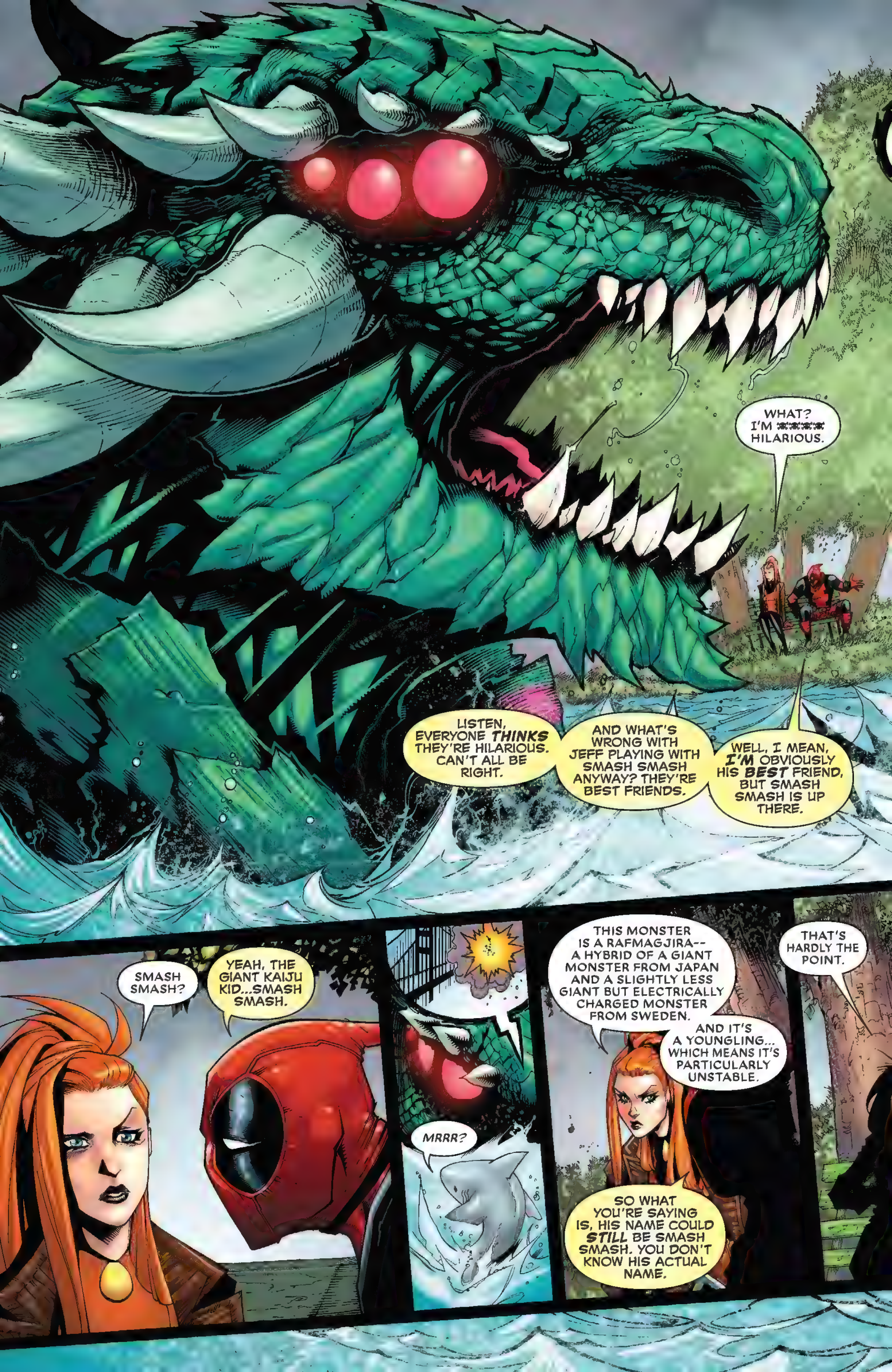
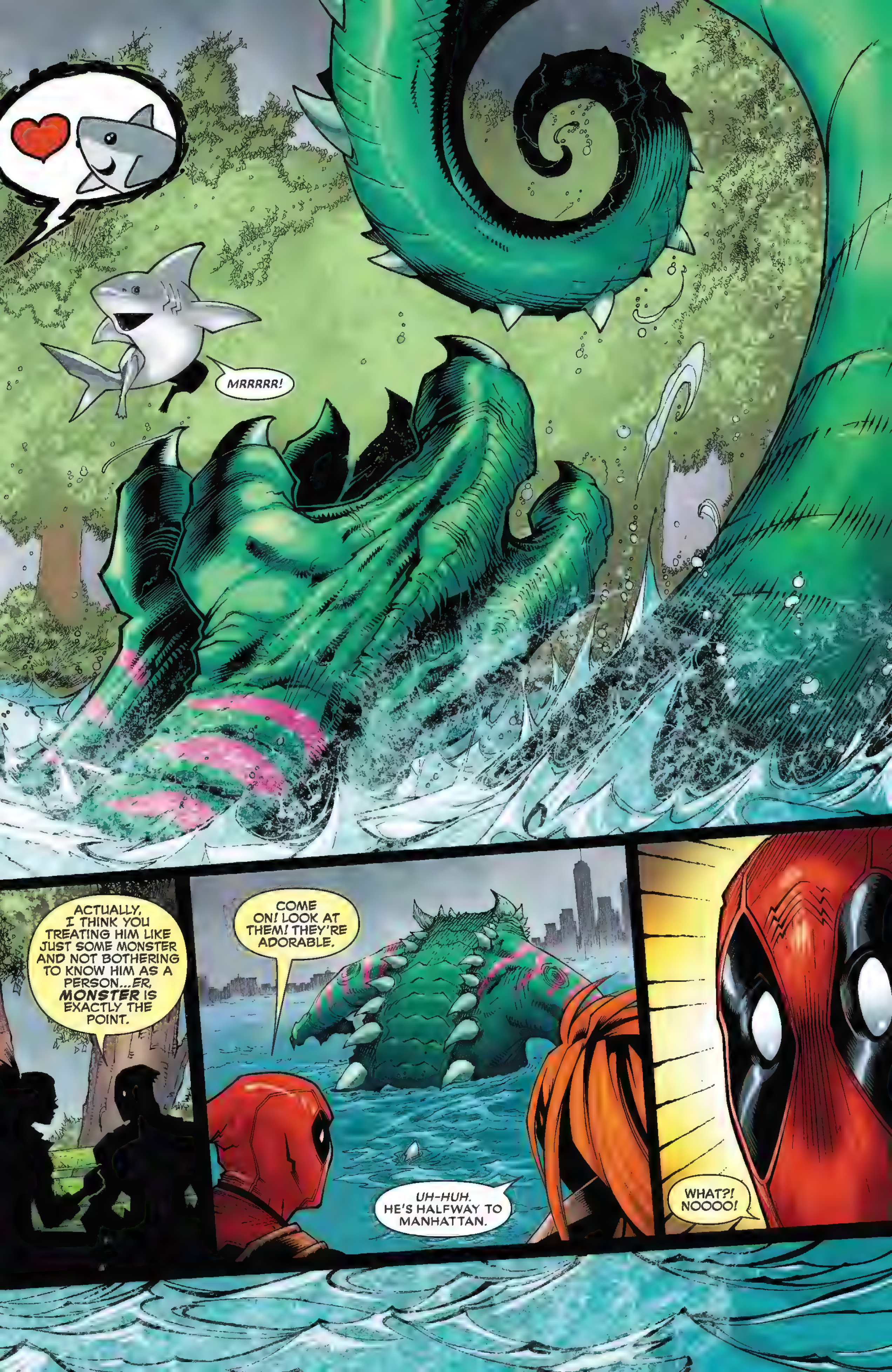
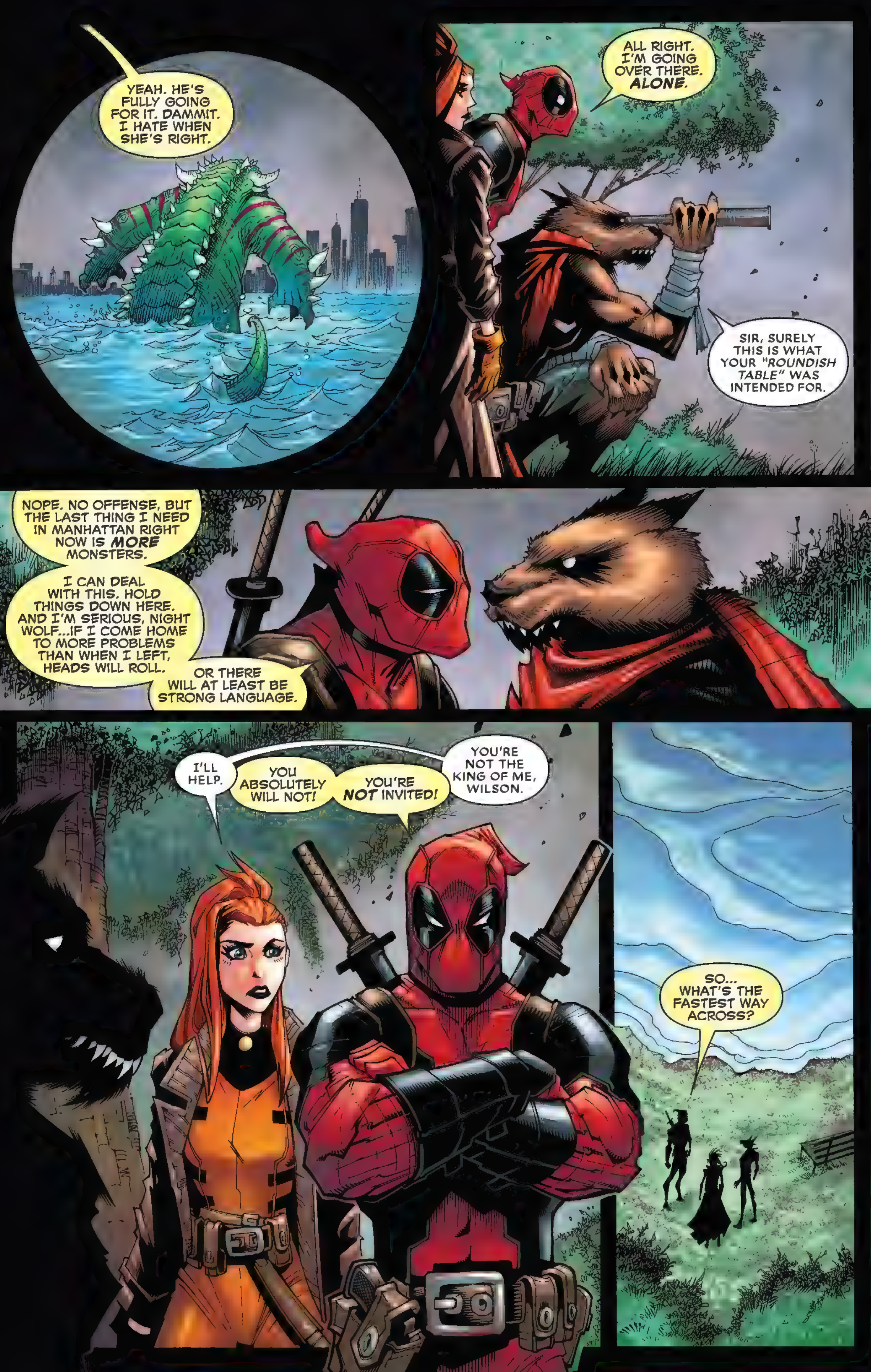
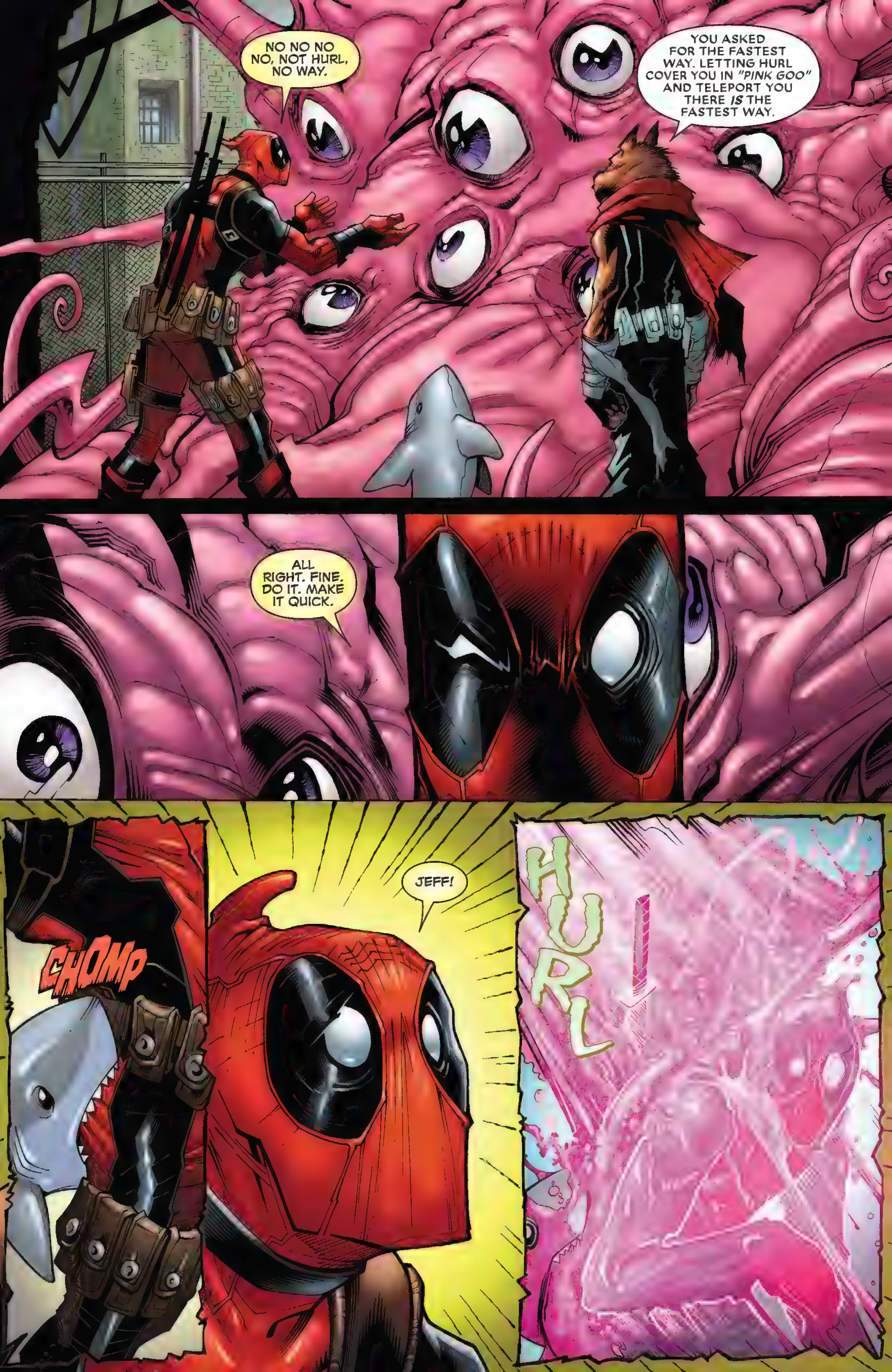
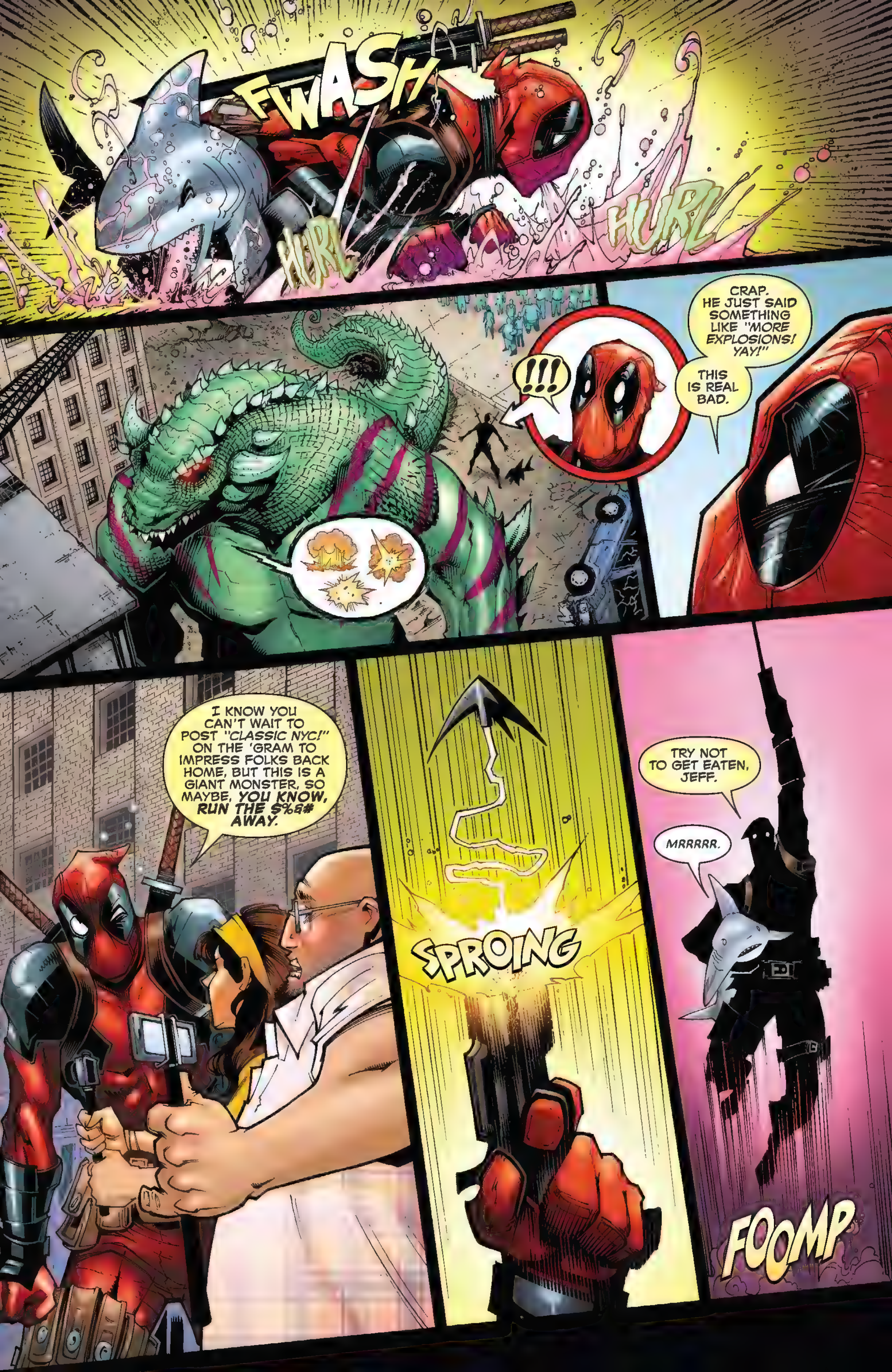

STATEN/MONSTER ISLAND WATERFRONT.
THIS IS NICE. I MEAN, SURE, IT'S NOT THE MAGNIFICENT ORGIES AND SWIMMING IN POOLS OF GOLD THAT I'VE BEEN HOPING FOR, BUT SITTING QUIETLY ON A BENCH WATCHING JEFFREY PLAY IS A HUGE UPGRADE.
YOU SHOULDN'T LET THEM PLAY.
OH. NOT YOU AGAIN. IS THERE NO PEACE FOR ME?!
I DON'T USUALLY SAY THIS TO INSANELY HOT WOMEN BUT MY GOD, WOMAN, CAN YOU PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE?!
I'M A MONSTER HUNTER, WADE. SO LONG AS YOU'RE KING OF THE BLOODY MONSTERS, I'M AFRAID OUR FATES ARE RATHER INTERTWINED.
A MONTH AGO I WOULD'VE BEEN PUMPED ABOUT SOME SEXY "FATES BEING INTERTWINED" TROPE.
BUT NO. IT'S THIS. CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR, KIDS!
I'M NOT BLOODY JOKING, WADE.
I KNOW. IT'S THE MOST IRRITATING THING ABOUT YOU. WAIT, NO, THAT'S WHEN YOU "TRY TO HURT ME FOR MY OWN GOOD," BUT YOU NOT BEING FUNNY IS DEFINITELY THE SECOND MOST IRRITATING THING.

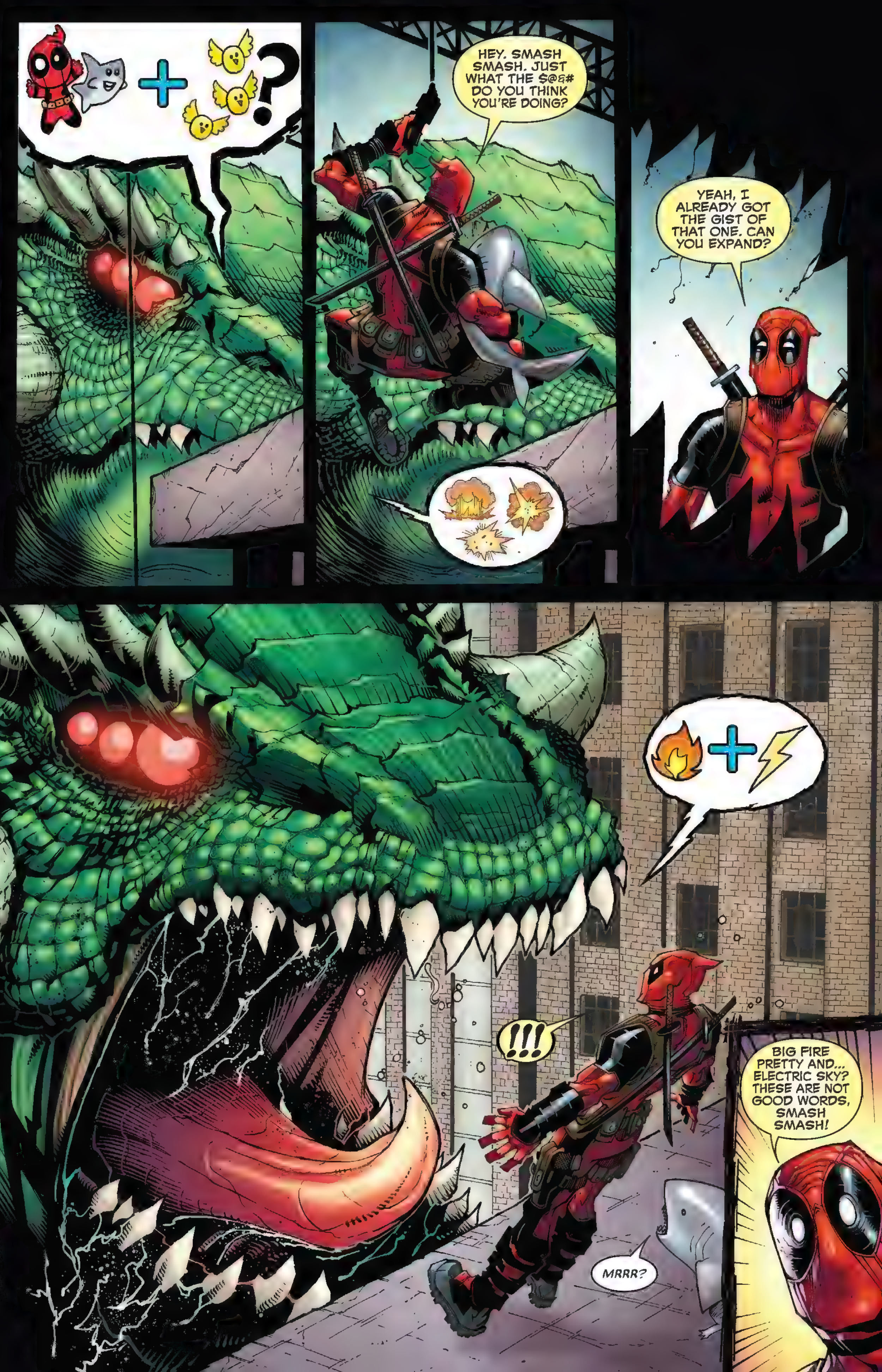

WHAT? I'M ☠☠☠☠ HILARIOUS.
LISTEN, EVERYONE *THINKS* THEY'RE HILARIOUS. CAN'T ALL BE RIGHT.
AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH JEFF PLAYING WITH SMASH SMASH ANYWAY? THEY'RE BEST FRIENDS.
WELL, I MEAN, *I'M* OBVIOUSLY HIS *BEST* FRIEND, BUT SMASH SMASH IS UP THERE.
SMASH SMASH?
YEAH, THE GIANT KAIJU KID...SMASH SMASH.
MRRR?
THIS MONSTER IS A RAFMAGJIRA-- A HYBRID OF A GIANT MONSTER FROM JAPAN AND A SLIGHTLY LESS GIANT BUT ELECTRICALLY CHARGED MONSTER FROM SWEDEN.
AND IT'S A YOUNGLING... WHICH MEANS IT'S PARTICULARLY UNSTABLE.
THAT'S HARDLY THE POINT.
SO WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS, HIS NAME COULD *STILL* BE SMASH SMASH. YOU DON'T KNOW HIS ACTUAL NAME.

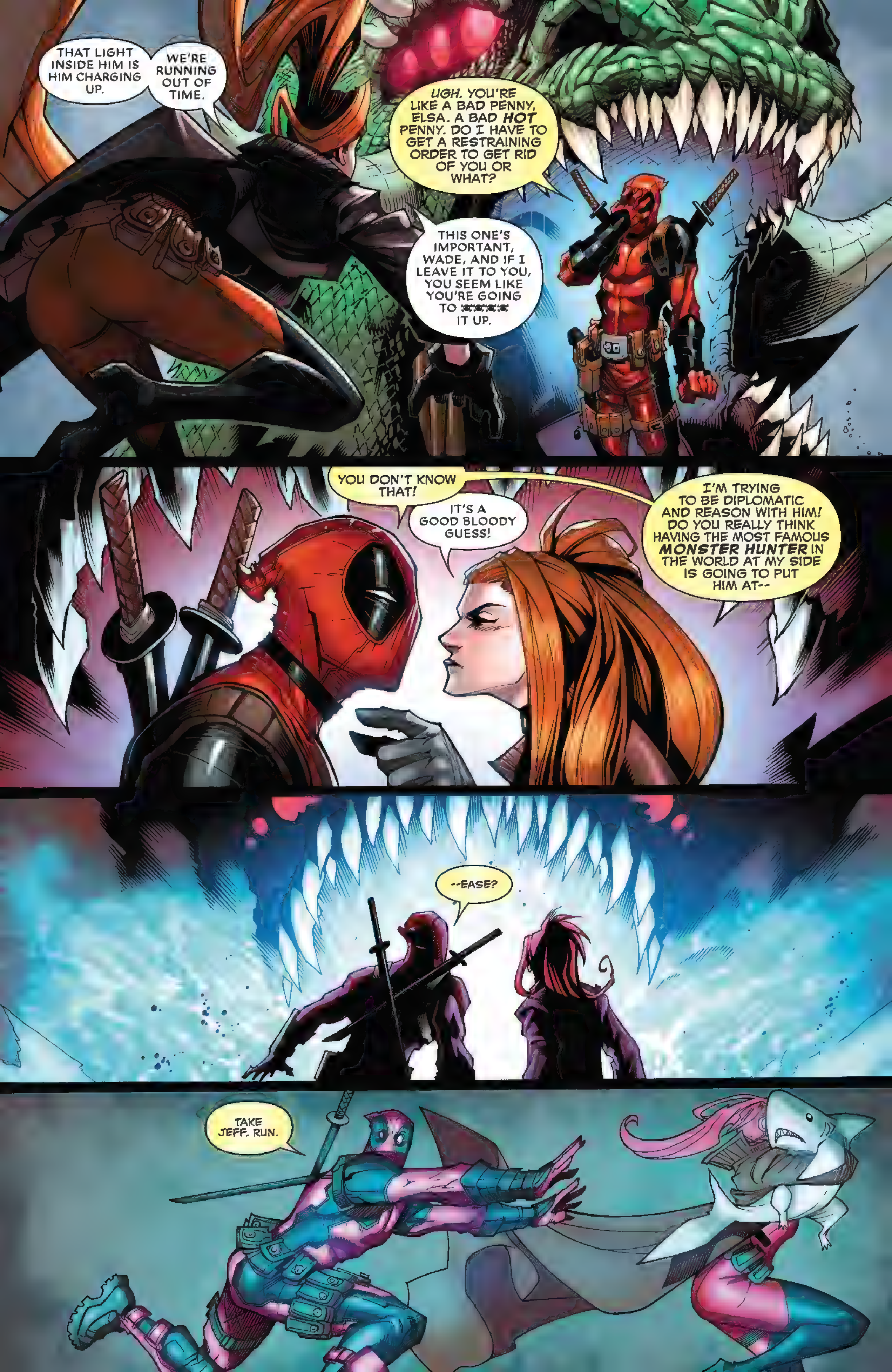

MRRRRR!
ACTUALLY, I THINK YOU TREATING HIM LIKE JUST SOME MONSTER AND NOT BOTHERING TO KNOW HIM AS A PERSON...ER, MONSTER IS EXACTLY THE POINT.
COME ON! LOOK AT THEM! THEY'RE ADORABLE.
UH-HUH. HE'S HALFWAY TO MANHATTAN.
WHAT?! NOOOO!

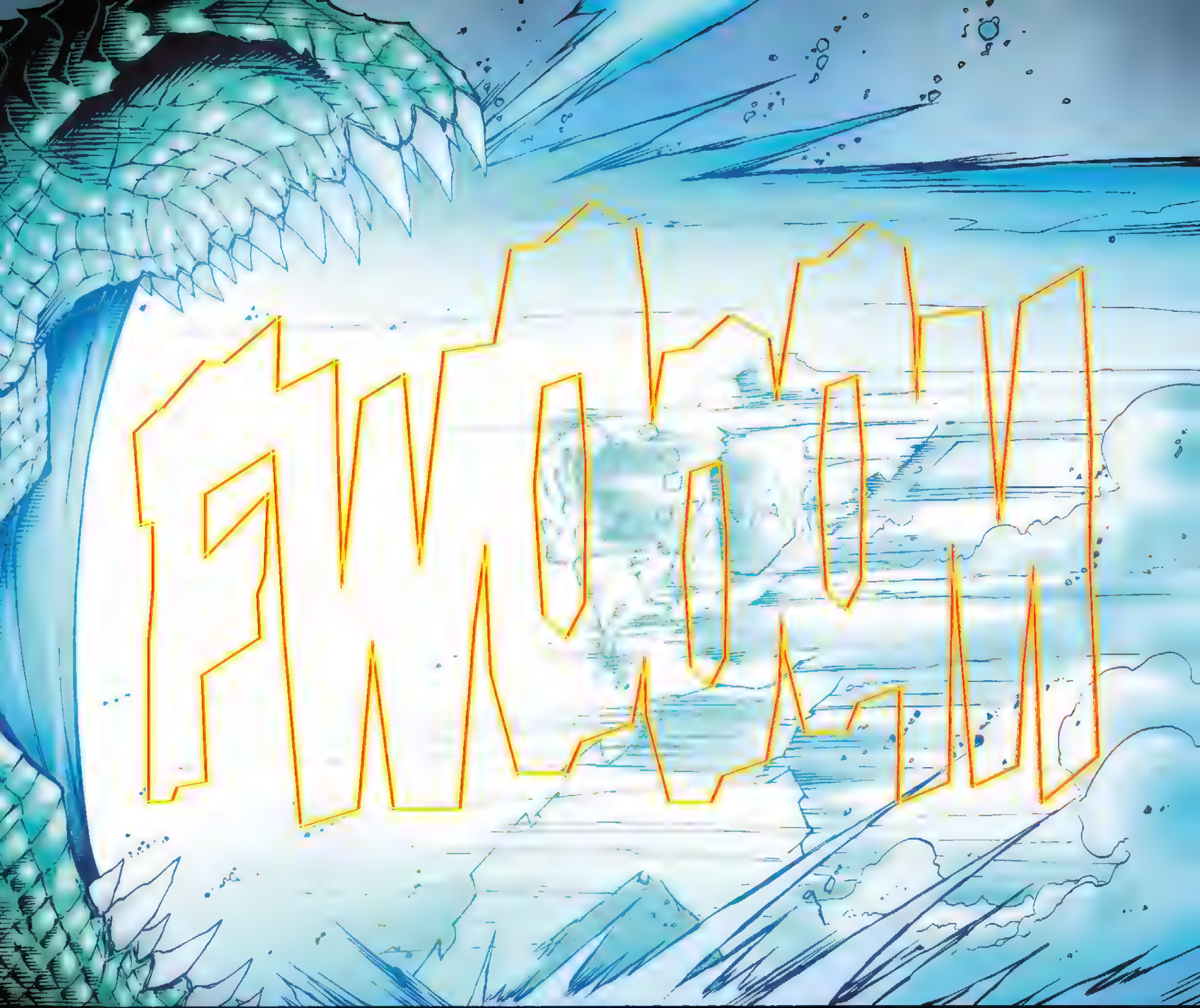

YEAH. HE'S FULLY GOING FOR IT. DAMMIT. I HATE WHEN SHE'S RIGHT.
ALL RIGHT. I'M GOING OVER THERE. ***ALONE.***
SIR, SURELY THIS IS WHAT YOUR *"ROUNDISH TABLE"* WAS INTENDED FOR.
NOPE. NO OFFENSE, BUT THE LAST THING I NEED IN MANHATTAN RIGHT NOW IS ***MORE*** MONSTERS.
I CAN DEAL WITH THIS. HOLD THINGS DOWN HERE. AND I'M SERIOUS, NIGHT WOLF...IF I COME HOME TO MORE PROBLEMS THAN WHEN I LEFT, HEADS WILL ROLL.
OR THERE WILL AT LEAST BE STRONG LANGUAGE.
I'LL HELP.
YOU ABSOLUTELY WILL NOT!
YOU'RE ***NOT*** INVITED!
YOU'RE NOT THE KING OF ME, WILSON.
SO... WHAT'S THE FASTEST WAY ACROSS?

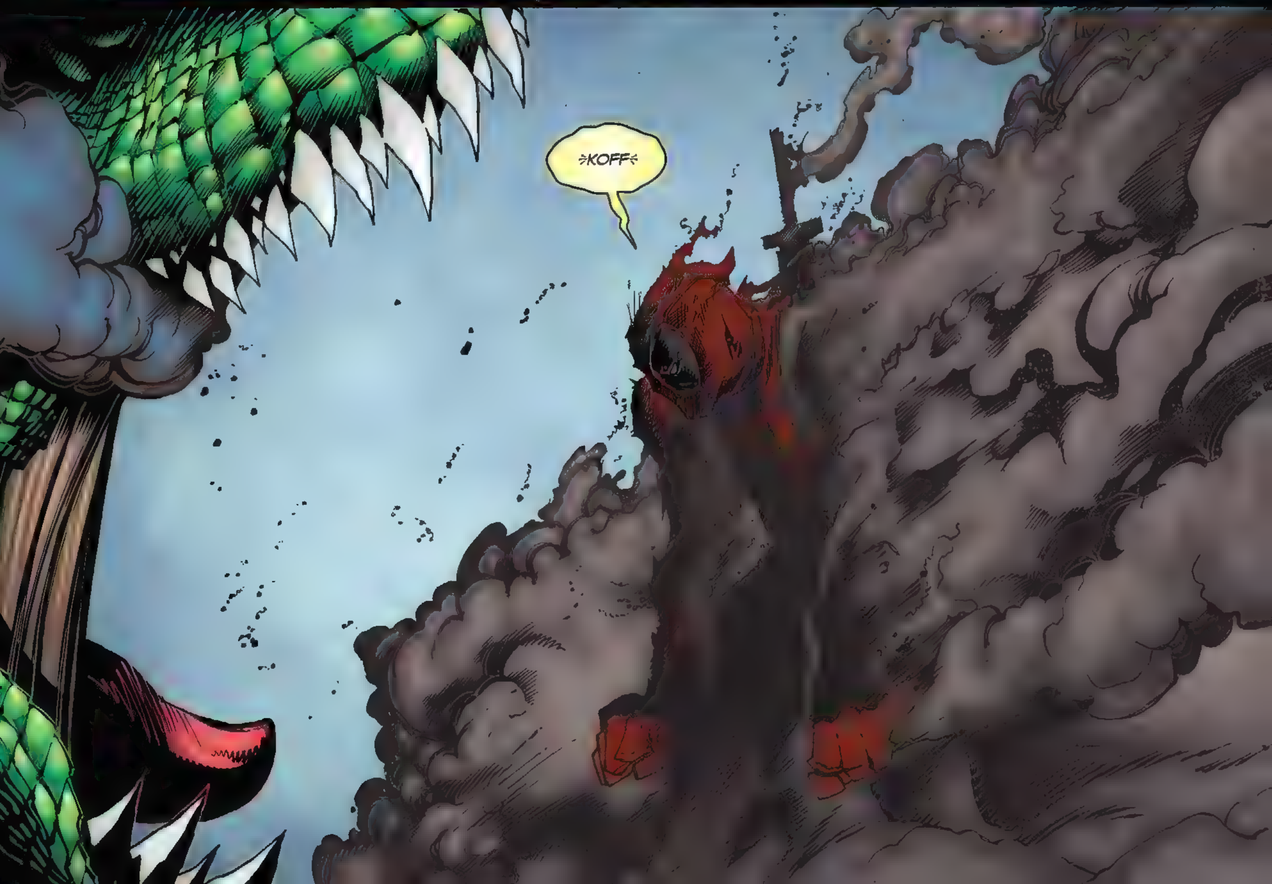

NO NO NO NO, NOT HURL, NO WAY.
YOU ASKED FOR THE FASTEST WAY. LETTING HURL COVER YOU IN "PINK GOO" AND TELEPORT YOU THERE IS THE FASTEST WAY.
ALL RIGHT. FINE. DO IT. MAKE IT QUICK.
CHOMP
JEFF!
HURL!

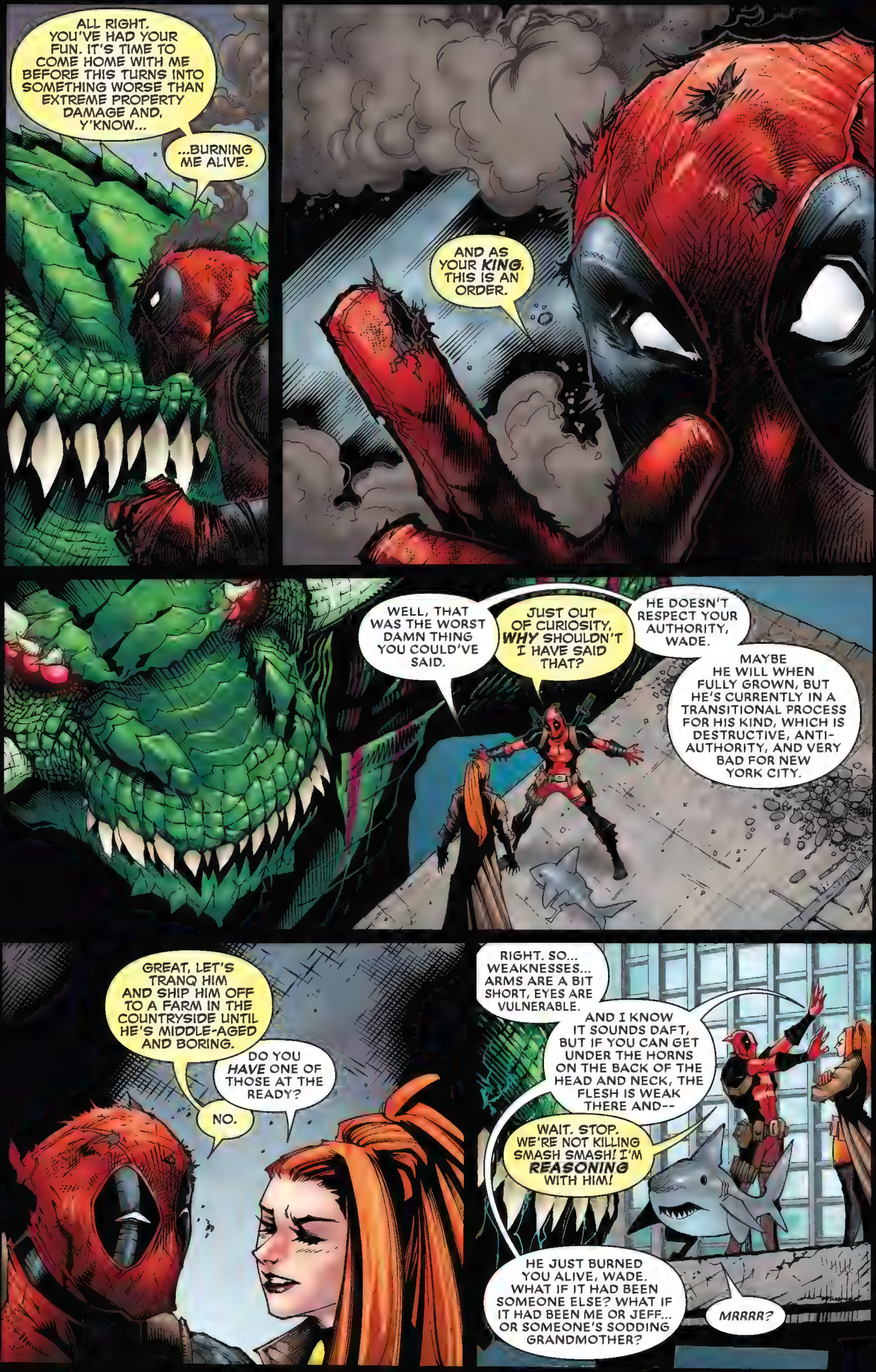

FWASH
HURL
HURL
!!!
CRAP. HE JUST SAID SOMETHING LIKE *"MORE EXPLOSIONS! YAY!"*
THIS IS REAL BAD.
I KNOW YOU CAN'T WAIT TO POST *"CLASSIC NYC!"* ON THE 'GRAM TO IMPRESS FOLKS BACK HOME, BUT THIS IS A GIANT MONSTER, SO MAYBE, ***YOU KNOW, RUN THE $%&# AWAY.***
SPROING
TRY NOT TO GET EATEN, JEFF.
MRRRRR.
FOOMP

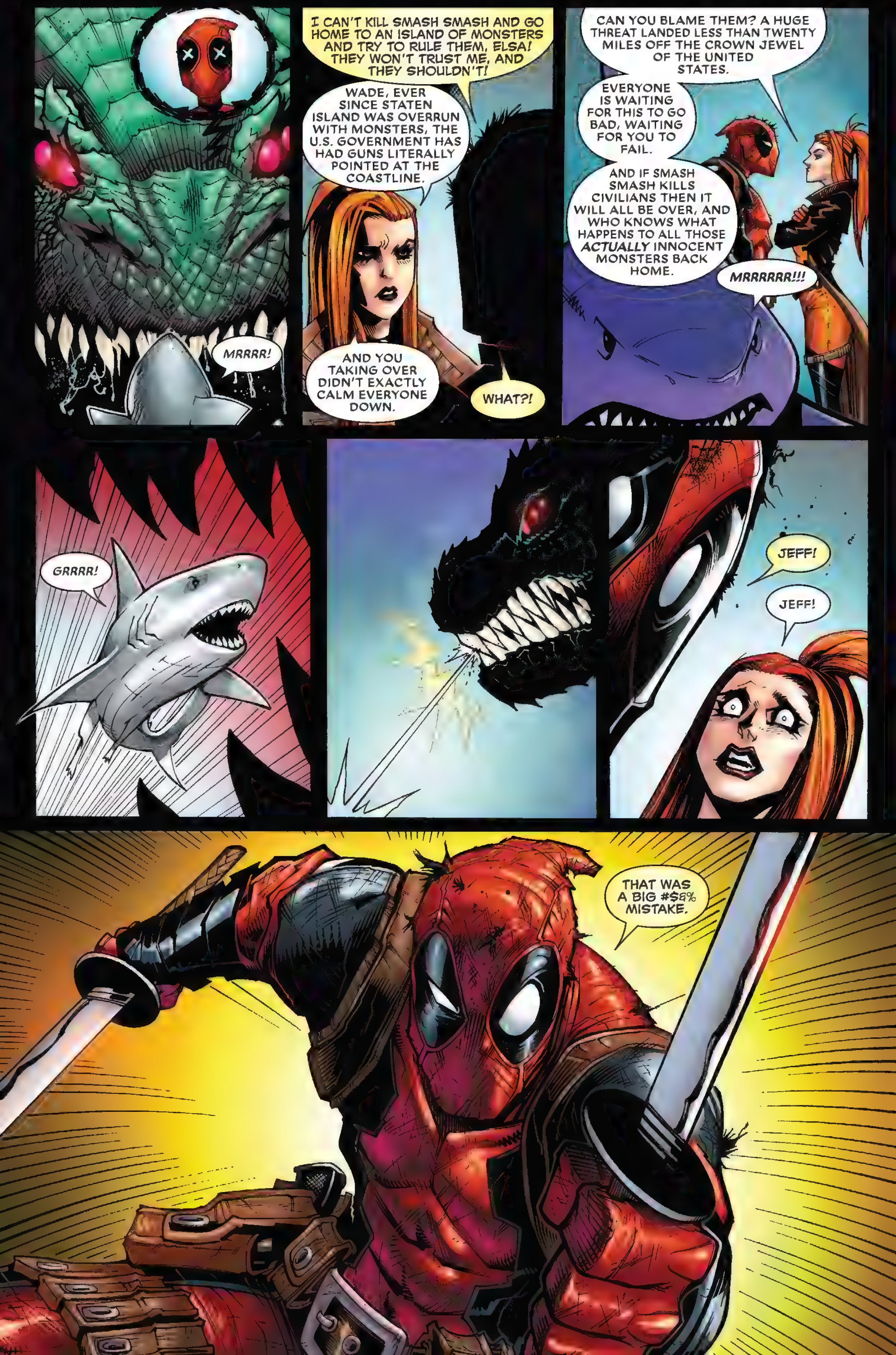

HEY. SMASH SMASH. JUST WHAT THE $@&# DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
YEAH, I ALREADY GOT THE GIST OF THAT ONE. CAN YOU EXPAND?
!!!
MRRR?
BIG FIRE PRETTY AND... ELECTRIC SKY? THESE ARE NOT GOOD WORDS, SMASH SMASH!

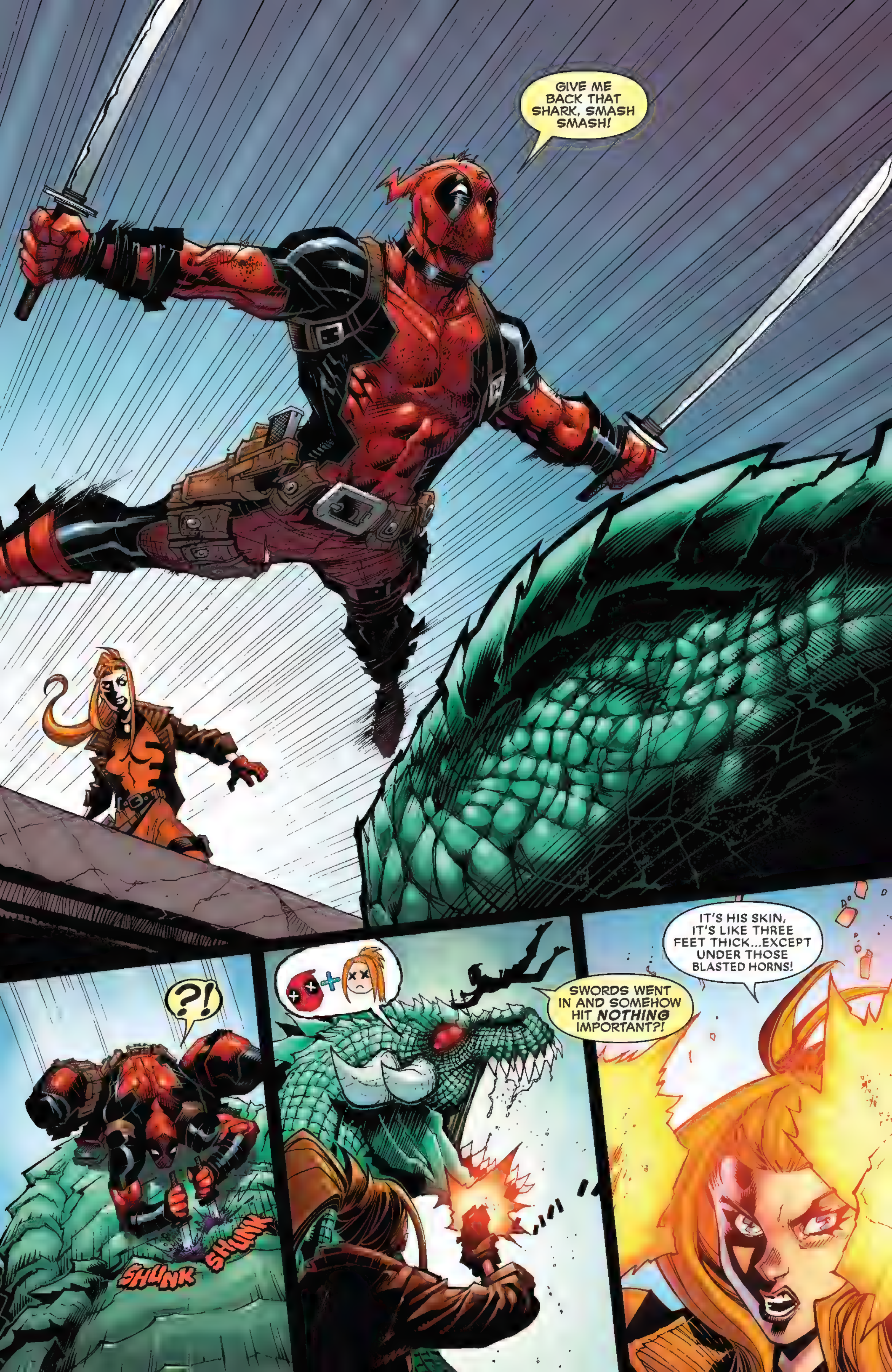

THAT LIGHT INSIDE HIM IS HIM CHARGING UP.
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.
UGH. YOU'RE LIKE A BAD PENNY, ELSA. A BAD ***HOT*** PENNY. DO I HAVE TO GET A RESTRAINING ORDER TO GET RID OF YOU OR WHAT?
THIS ONE'S IMPORTANT, WADE, AND IF I LEAVE IT TO YOU, YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO ✱✱✱✱ IT UP.
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT!
IT'S A GOOD BLOODY GUESS!
I'M TRYING TO BE DIPLOMATIC AND REASON WITH HIM! DO YOU REALLY THINK HAVING THE MOST FAMOUS ***MONSTER HUNTER*** IN THE WORLD AT MY SIDE IS GOING TO PUT HIM AT--
--EASE?
TAKE JEFF. RUN.

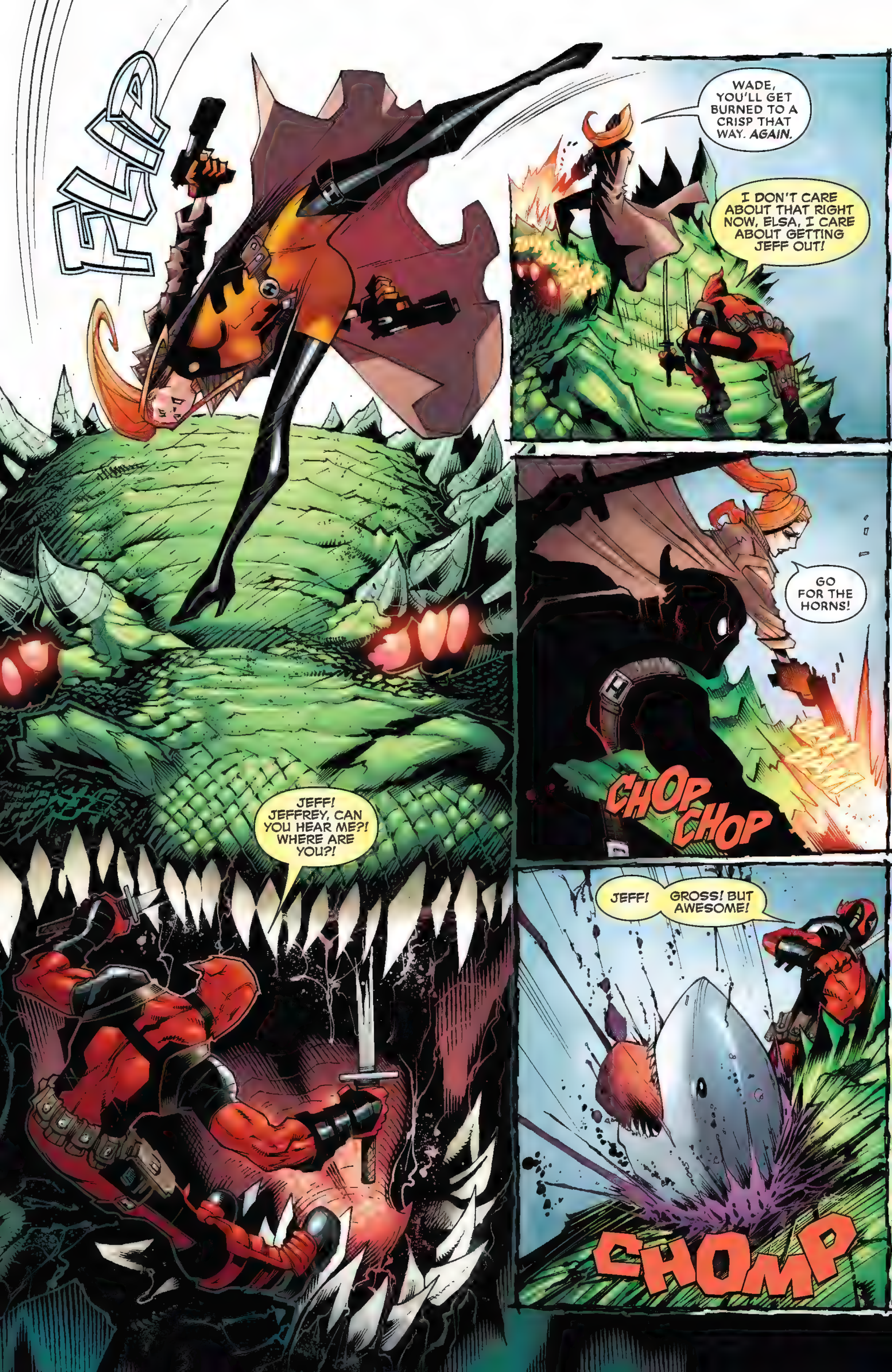

FWOOOM

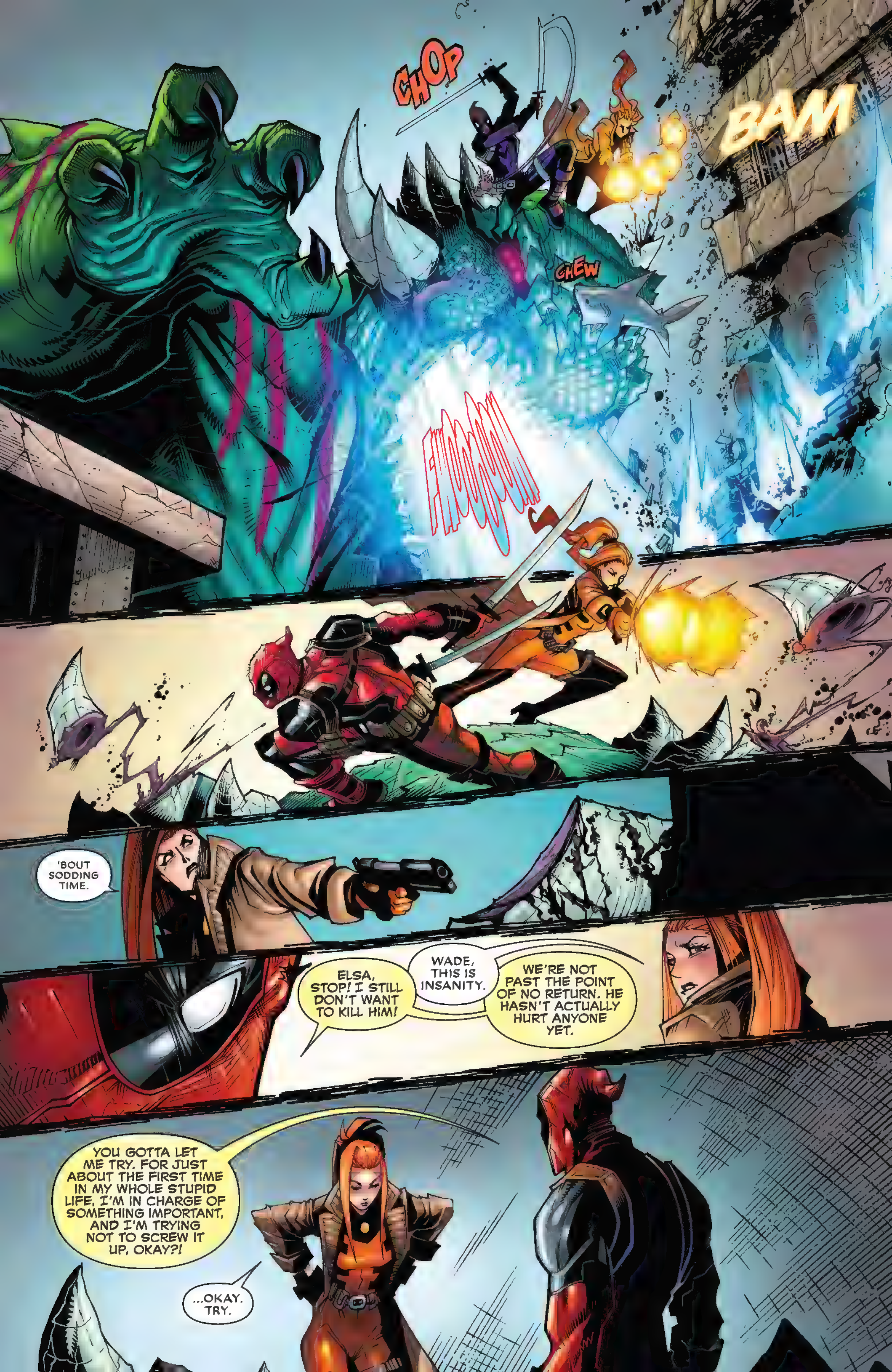

KOFF

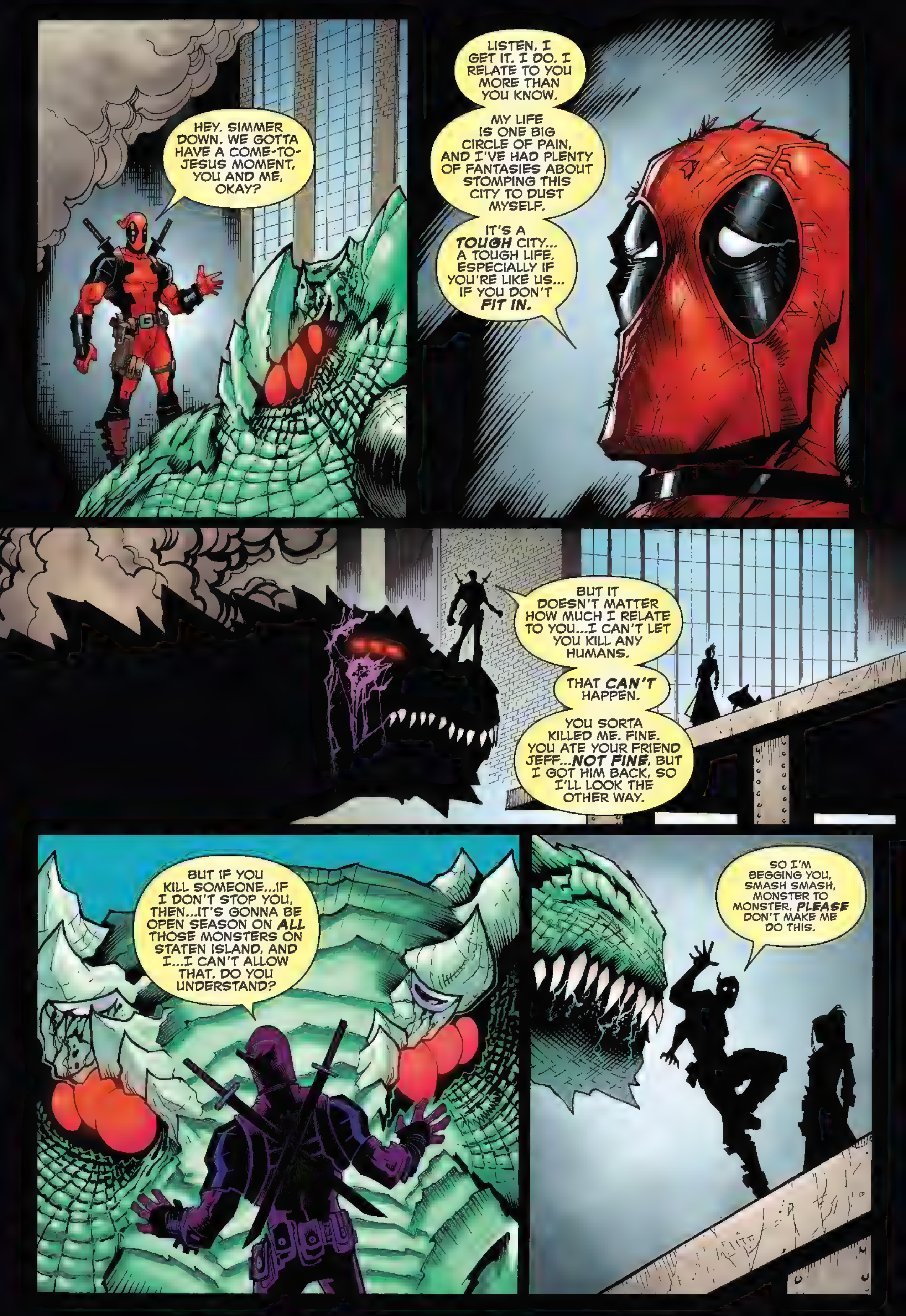

ALL RIGHT. YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN. IT'S TIME TO COME HOME WITH ME BEFORE THIS TURNS INTO SOMETHING WORSE THAN EXTREME PROPERTY DAMAGE AND, Y'KNOW...
...BURNING ME ALIVE.
AND AS YOUR *KING*, THIS IS AN ORDER.
WELL, THAT WAS THE WORST DAMN THING YOU COULD'VE SAID.
JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY, *WHY* SHOULDN'T *I* HAVE SAID THAT?
HE DOESN'T RESPECT YOUR AUTHORITY, WADE.
MAYBE HE WILL WHEN FULLY GROWN, BUT HE'S CURRENTLY IN A TRANSITIONAL PROCESS FOR HIS KIND, WHICH IS DESTRUCTIVE, ANTI-AUTHORITY, AND VERY BAD FOR NEW YORK CITY.
GREAT, LET'S TRANQ HIM AND SHIP HIM OFF TO A FARM IN THE COUNTRYSIDE UNTIL HE'S MIDDLE-AGED AND BORING.
DO YOU *HAVE* ONE OF THOSE AT THE READY?
NO.
RIGHT. SO... WEAKNESSES... ARMS ARE A BIT SHORT, EYES ARE VULNERABLE.
AND I KNOW IT SOUNDS DAFT, BUT IF YOU CAN GET UNDER THE HORNS ON THE BACK OF THE HEAD AND NECK, THE FLESH IS WEAK THERE AND--
WAIT. STOP. WE'RE NOT KILLING SMASH SMASH! I'M ***REASONING*** WITH HIM!
HE JUST BURNED YOU ALIVE, WADE. WHAT IF IT HAD BEEN SOMEONE ELSE? WHAT IF IT HAD BEEN ME OR JEFF... OR SOMEONE'S SODDING GRANDMOTHER?
MRRRR?

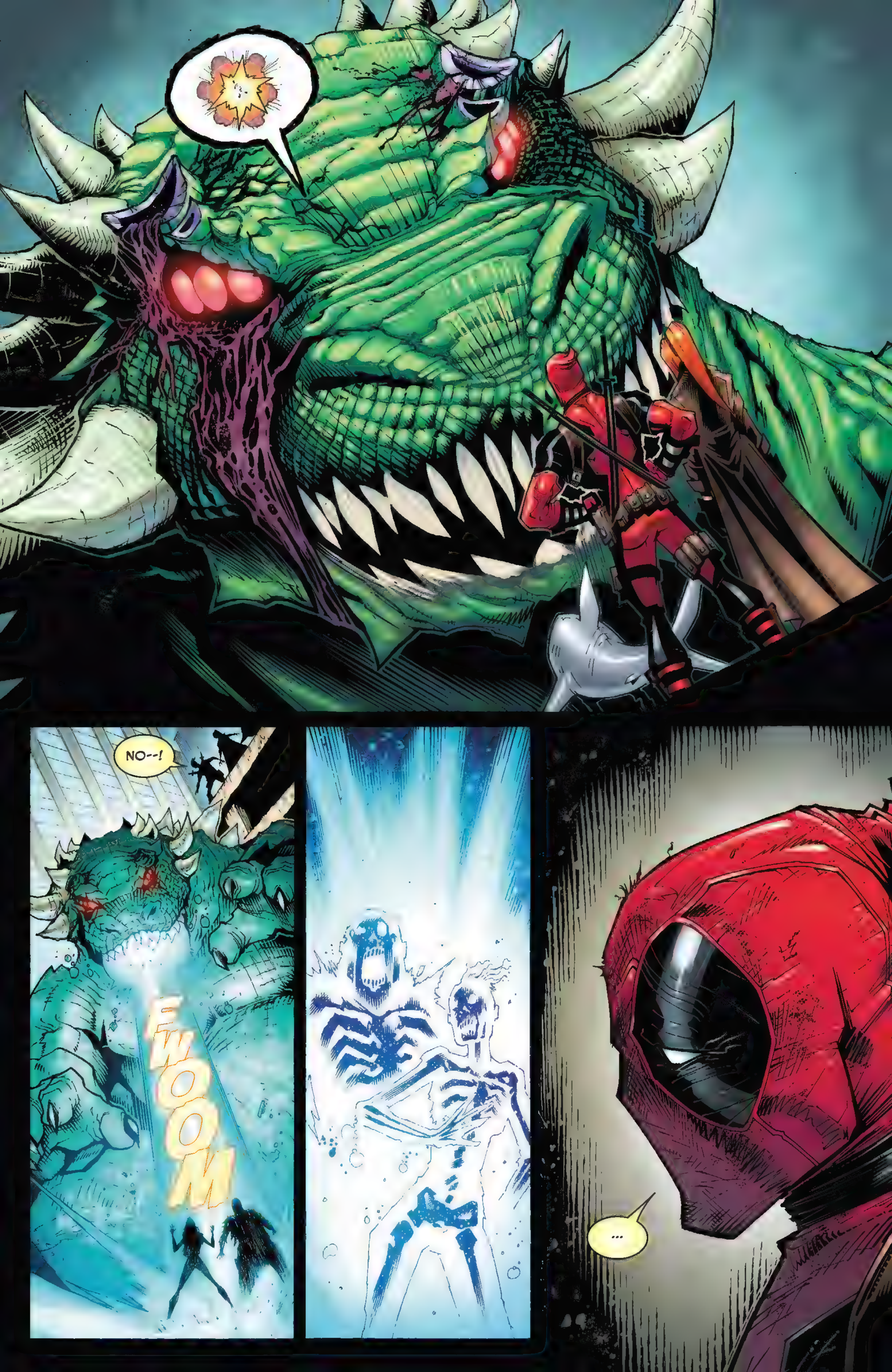

MRRRR!
I CAN'T KILL SMASH SMASH AND GO HOME TO AN ISLAND OF MONSTERS AND TRY TO RULE THEM, ELSA! THEY WON'T TRUST ME, AND THEY SHOULDN'T!
WADE, EVER SINCE STATEN ISLAND WAS OVERRUN WITH MONSTERS, THE U.S. GOVERNMENT HAS HAD GUNS LITERALLY POINTED AT THE COASTLINE.
AND YOU TAKING OVER DIDN'T EXACTLY CALM EVERYONE DOWN.
WHAT?!
CAN YOU BLAME THEM? A HUGE THREAT LANDED LESS THAN TWENTY MILES OFF THE CROWN JEWEL OF THE UNITED STATES.
EVERYONE IS WAITING FOR THIS TO GO BAD, WAITING FOR YOU TO FAIL.
AND IF SMASH SMASH KILLS CIVILIANS THEN IT WILL ALL BE OVER, AND WHO KNOWS WHAT HAPPENS TO ALL THOSE *ACTUALLY* INNOCENT MONSTERS BACK HOME.
MRRRRRR!!!
GRRRR!
JEFF!
JEFF!
THAT WAS A BIG #$&% MISTAKE.

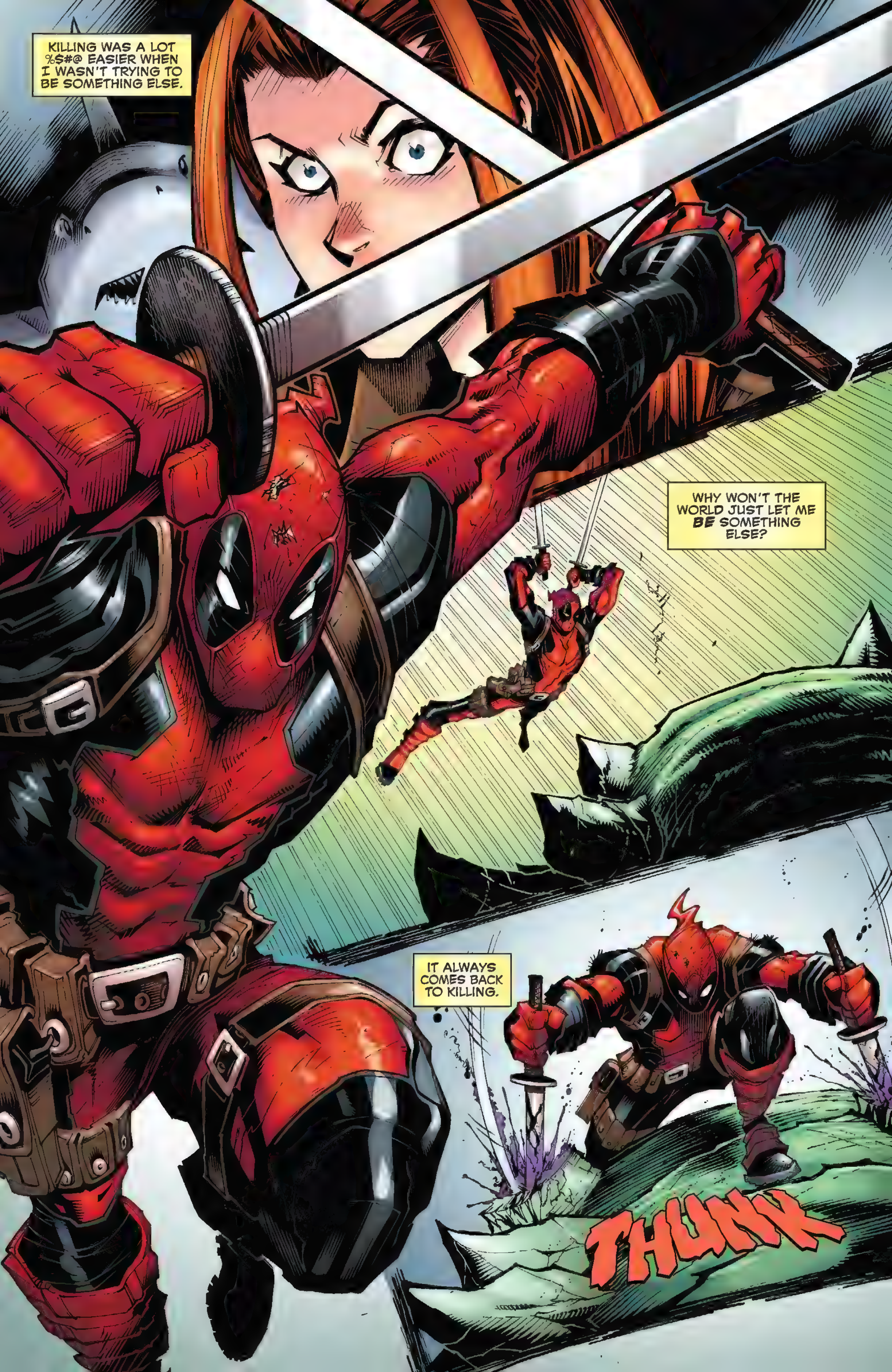

GIVE ME BACK THAT SHARK, SMASH SMASH!
?!
SHUNK
SHUNK
SWORDS WENT IN AND SOMEHOW HIT *NOTHING* IMPORTANT?!
IT'S HIS SKIN, IT'S LIKE THREE FEET THICK...EXCEPT UNDER THOSE BLASTED HORNS!

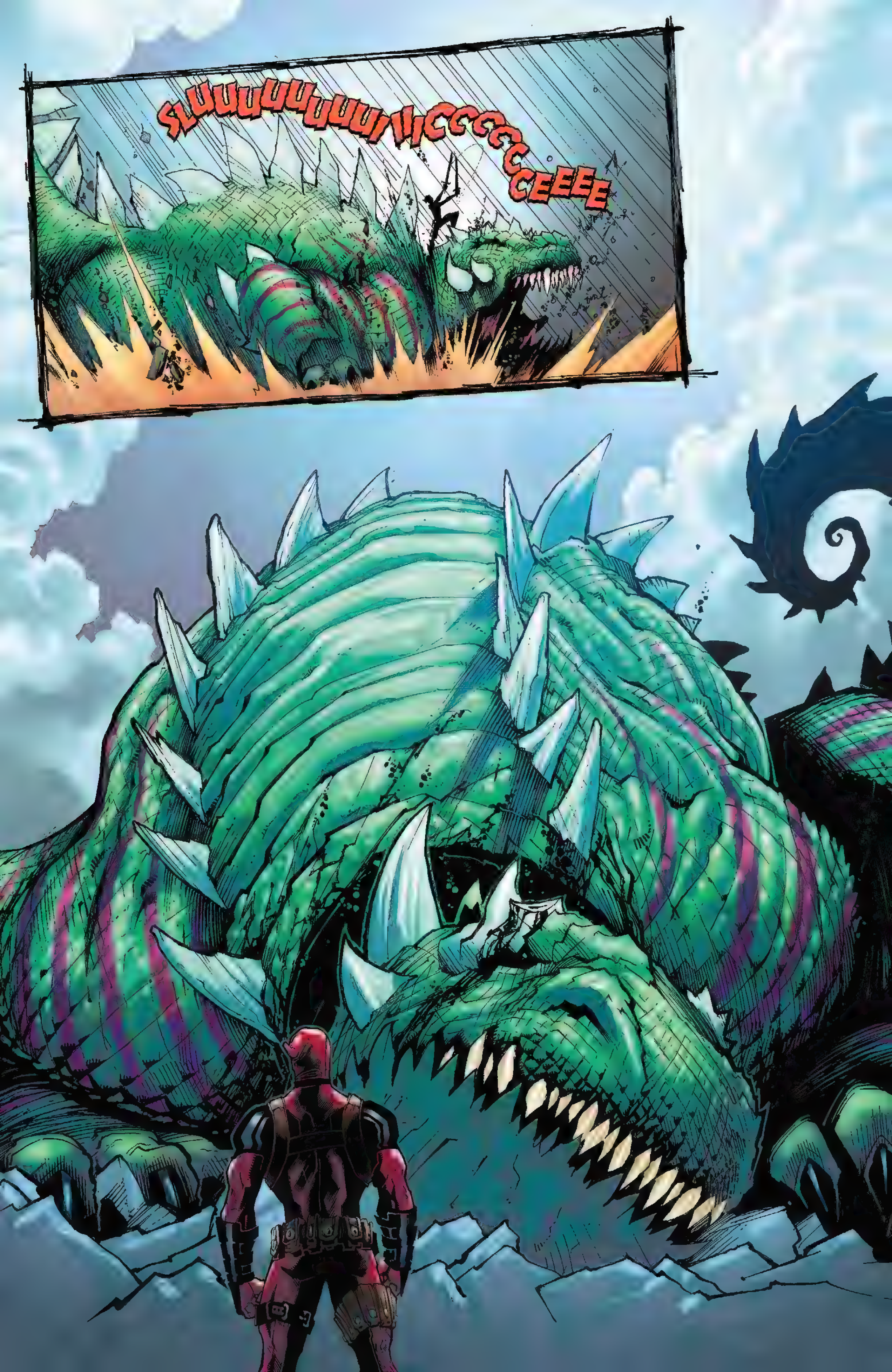

FLIP
WADE, YOU'LL GET BURNED TO A CRISP THAT WAY. *AGAIN.*
I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT RIGHT NOW, ELSA, I CARE ABOUT GETTING JEFF OUT!
JEFF! JEFFREY, CAN YOU HEAR ME?! WHERE ARE YOU?!
GO FOR THE HORNS!
BAM BAM
CHOP CHOP
JEFF!
GROSS! BUT AWESOME!
CHOMP

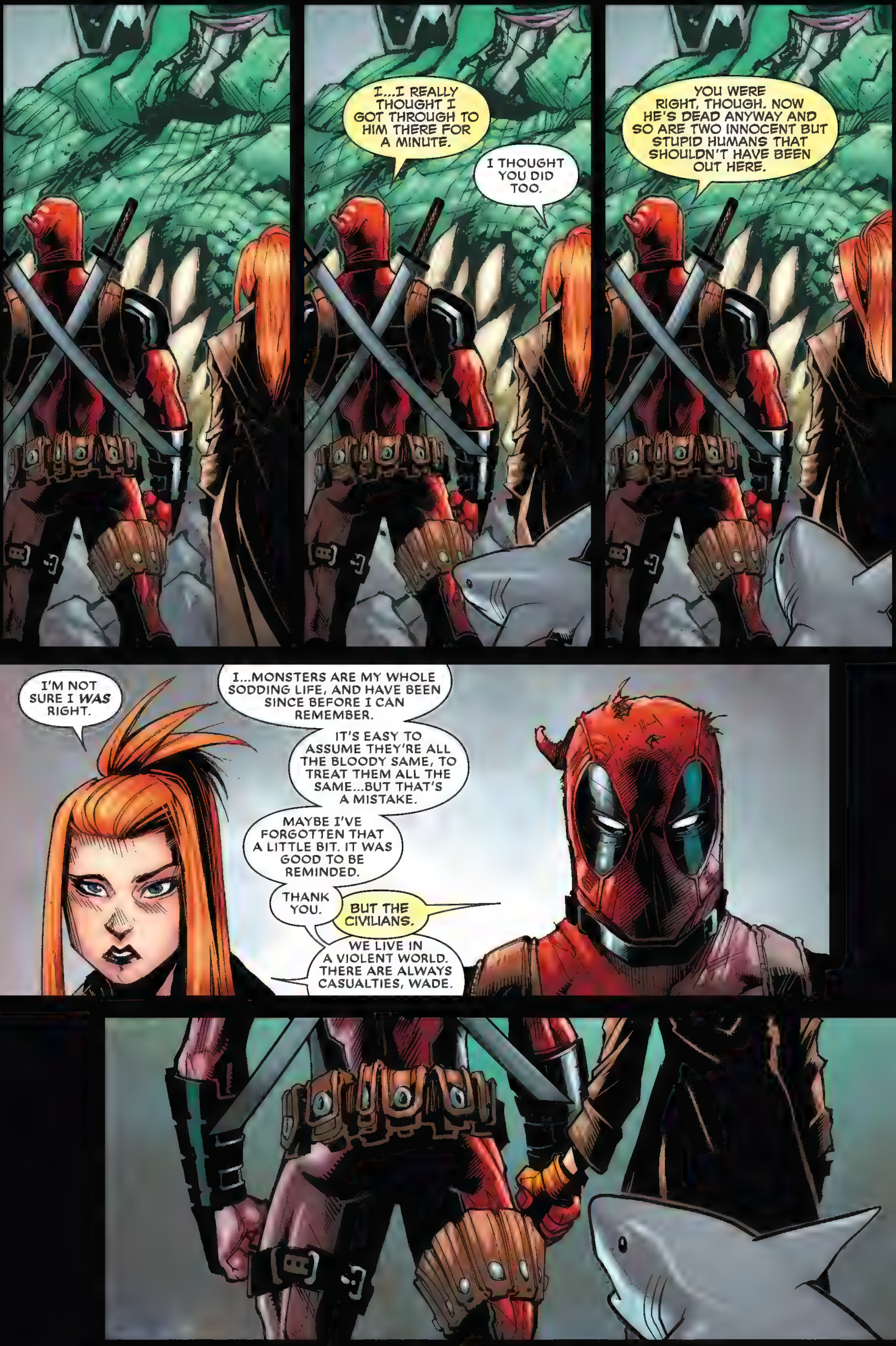

CHOP
BAM
CHEW
FWOOOOOM
'BOUT SODDING TIME.
ELSA, STOP! I STILL DON'T WANT TO KILL HIM!
WADE, THIS IS INSANITY.
WE'RE NOT PAST THE POINT OF NO RETURN. HE HASN'T ACTUALLY HURT ANYONE YET.
YOU GOTTA LET ME TRY. FOR JUST ABOUT THE FIRST TIME IN MY WHOLE STUPID LIFE, I'M IN CHARGE OF SOMETHING IMPORTANT, AND I'M TRYING NOT TO SCREW IT UP, OKAY?!
...OKAY. TRY.

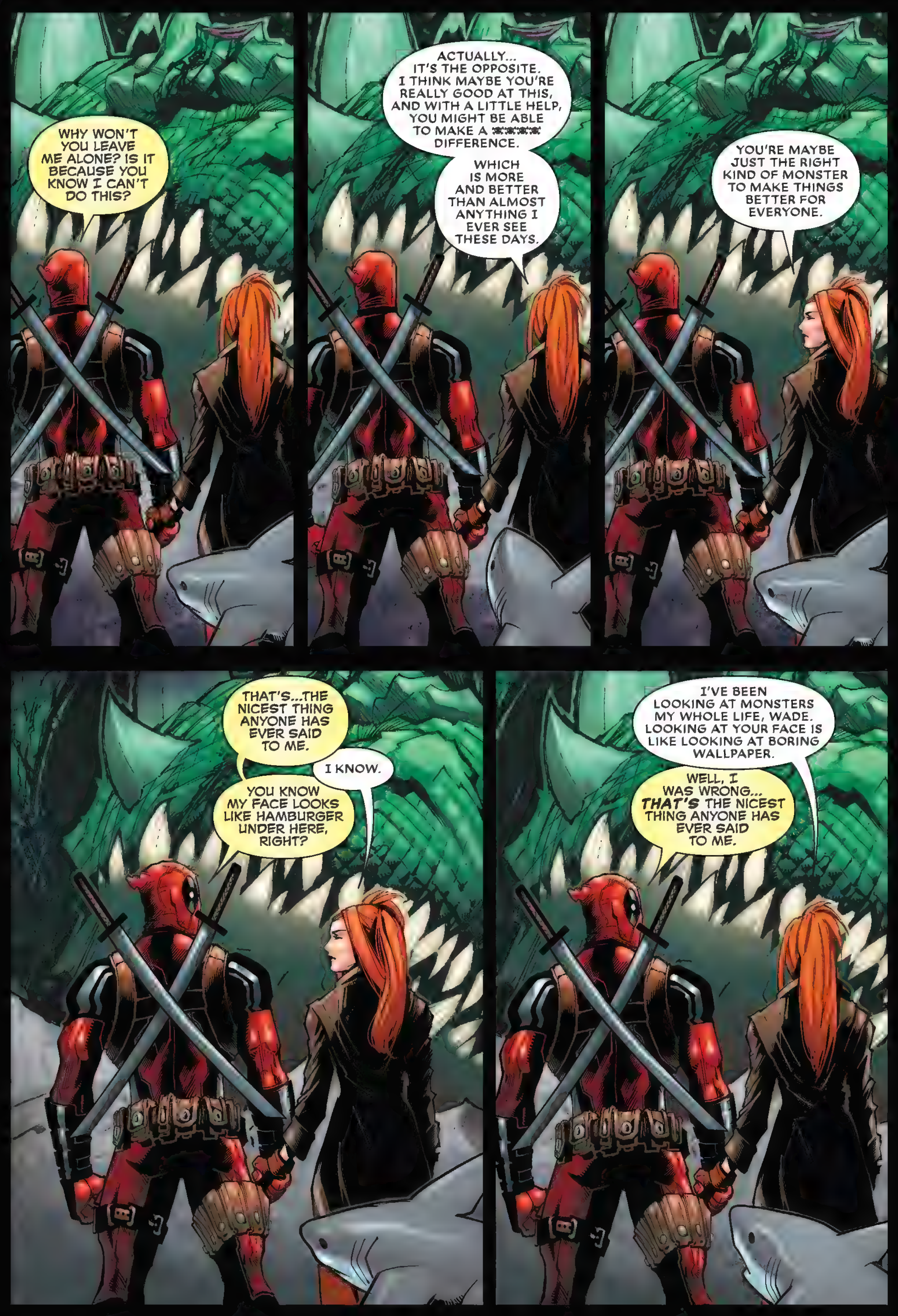

HEY. SIMMER DOWN. WE GOTTA HAVE A COME-TO-JESUS MOMENT, YOU AND ME, OKAY?
LISTEN, I GET IT. I DO. I RELATE TO YOU MORE THAN YOU KNOW.
MY LIFE IS ONE BIG CIRCLE OF PAIN, AND I'VE HAD PLENTY OF FANTASIES ABOUT STOMPING THIS CITY TO DUST MYSELF.
IT'S A **TOUGH** CITY... A TOUGH LIFE. ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE LIKE US... IF YOU DON'T **FIT IN.**
BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW MUCH I RELATE TO YOU...I CAN'T LET YOU KILL ANY HUMANS.
THAT **CAN'T** HAPPEN.
YOU SORTA KILLED ME. FINE. YOU ATE YOUR FRIEND JEFF...**NOT FINE**, BUT I GOT HIM BACK, SO I'LL LOOK THE OTHER WAY.
BUT IF YOU KILL SOMEONE...IF I DON'T STOP YOU, THEN...IT'S GONNA BE OPEN SEASON ON **ALL** THOSE MONSTERS ON STATEN ISLAND, AND I...I CAN'T ALLOW THAT. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
SO I'M BEGGING YOU, SMASH SMASH, MONSTER TO MONSTER, **PLEASE** DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS.

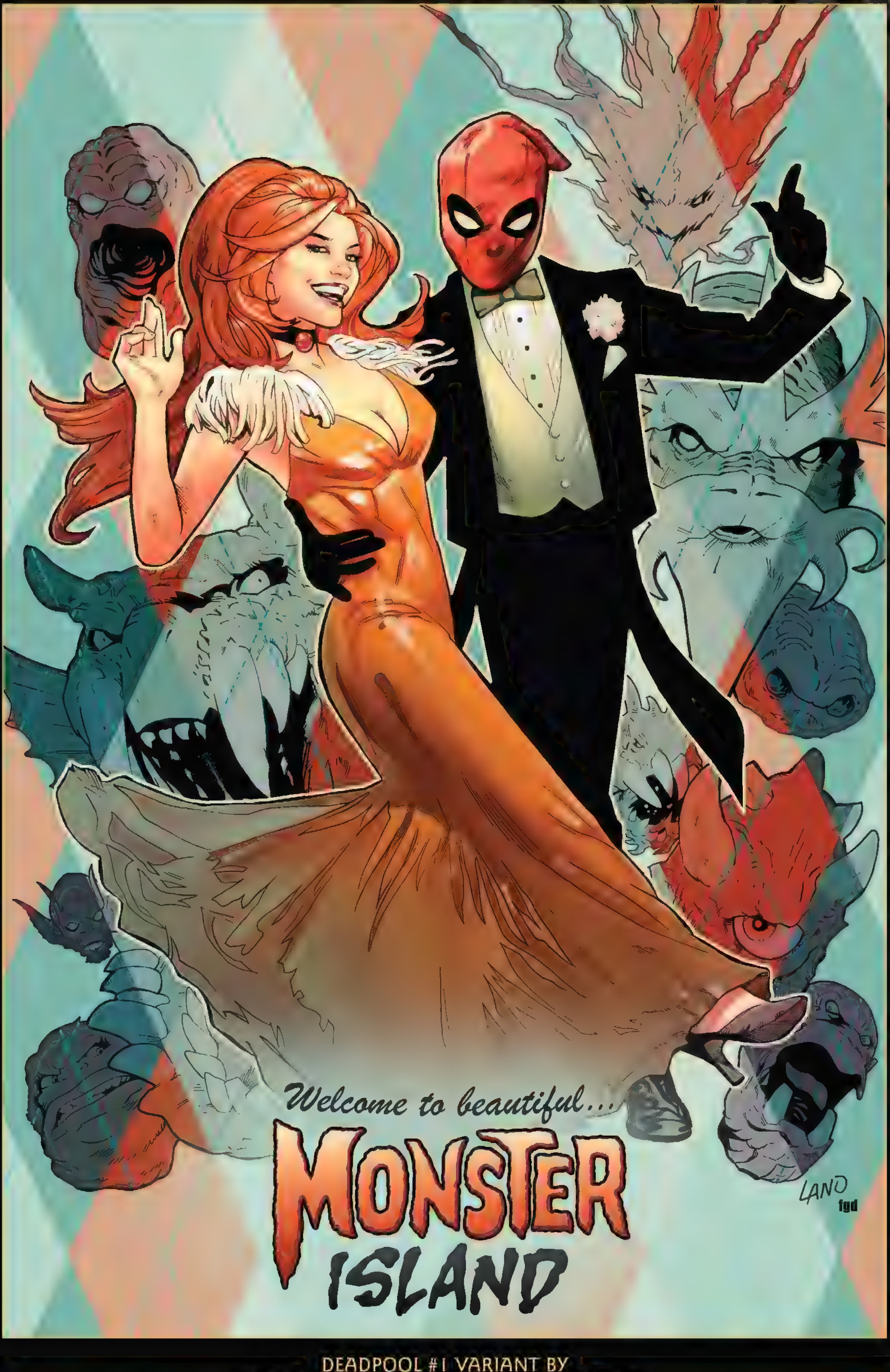

NO--!
FWOOM
...


KILLING WAS A LOT %$#@ EASIER WHEN I WASN'T TRYING TO BE SOMETHING ELSE.
WHY WON'T THE WORLD JUST LET ME *BE* SOMETHING ELSE?
IT ALWAYS COMES BACK TO KILLING.
THUNK

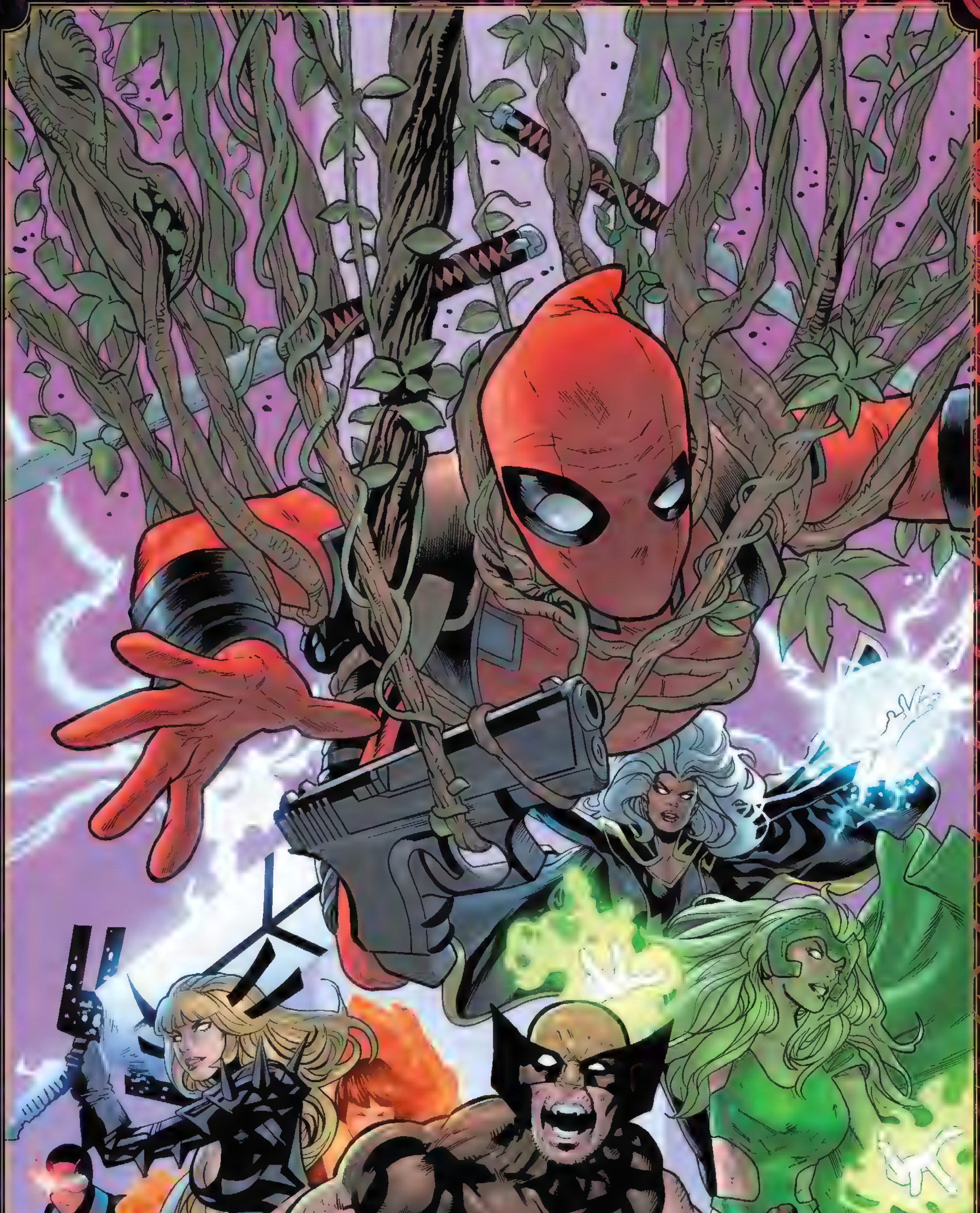

SLUUUUUUUUIIICCCCCCEEEE


I...I REALLY THOUGHT I GOT THROUGH TO HIM THERE FOR A MINUTE.
I THOUGHT YOU DID TOO.
YOU WERE RIGHT, THOUGH. NOW HE'S DEAD ANYWAY AND SO ARE TWO INNOCENT BUT STUPID HUMANS THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN OUT HERE.
I'M NOT SURE I *WAS* RIGHT.
I...MONSTERS ARE MY WHOLE SODDING LIFE, AND HAVE BEEN SINCE BEFORE I CAN REMEMBER.
IT'S EASY TO ASSUME THEY'RE ALL THE BLOODY SAME, TO TREAT THEM ALL THE SAME...BUT THAT'S A MISTAKE.
MAYBE I'VE FORGOTTEN THAT A LITTLE BIT. IT WAS GOOD TO BE REMINDED.
THANK YOU.
BUT THE CIVILIANS.
WE LIVE IN A VIOLENT WORLD. THERE ARE ALWAYS CASUALTIES, WADE.


WHY WON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? IS IT BECAUSE YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THIS?
ACTUALLY... IT'S THE OPPOSITE. I THINK MAYBE YOU'RE REALLY GOOD AT THIS, AND WITH A LITTLE HELP, YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO MAKE A ✱✱✱✱ DIFFERENCE.
WHICH IS MORE AND BETTER THAN ALMOST ANYTHING I EVER SEE THESE DAYS.
YOU'RE MAYBE JUST THE RIGHT KIND OF MONSTER TO MAKE THINGS BETTER FOR EVERYONE.
THAT'S...THE NICEST THING ANYONE HAS EVER SAID TO ME.
I KNOW.
YOU KNOW MY FACE LOOKS LIKE HAMBURGER UNDER HERE, RIGHT?
I'VE BEEN LOOKING AT MONSTERS MY WHOLE LIFE, WADE. LOOKING AT YOUR FACE IS LIKE LOOKING AT BORING WALLPAPER.
WELL, I WAS WRONG... *THAT'S* THE NICEST THING ANYONE HAS EVER SAID TO ME.


Welcome to beautiful...
MONSTER
ISLAND
LAND
fgd

DEADPOOL #1 VARIANT BY
GREG LAND & FRANK D'ARMATA



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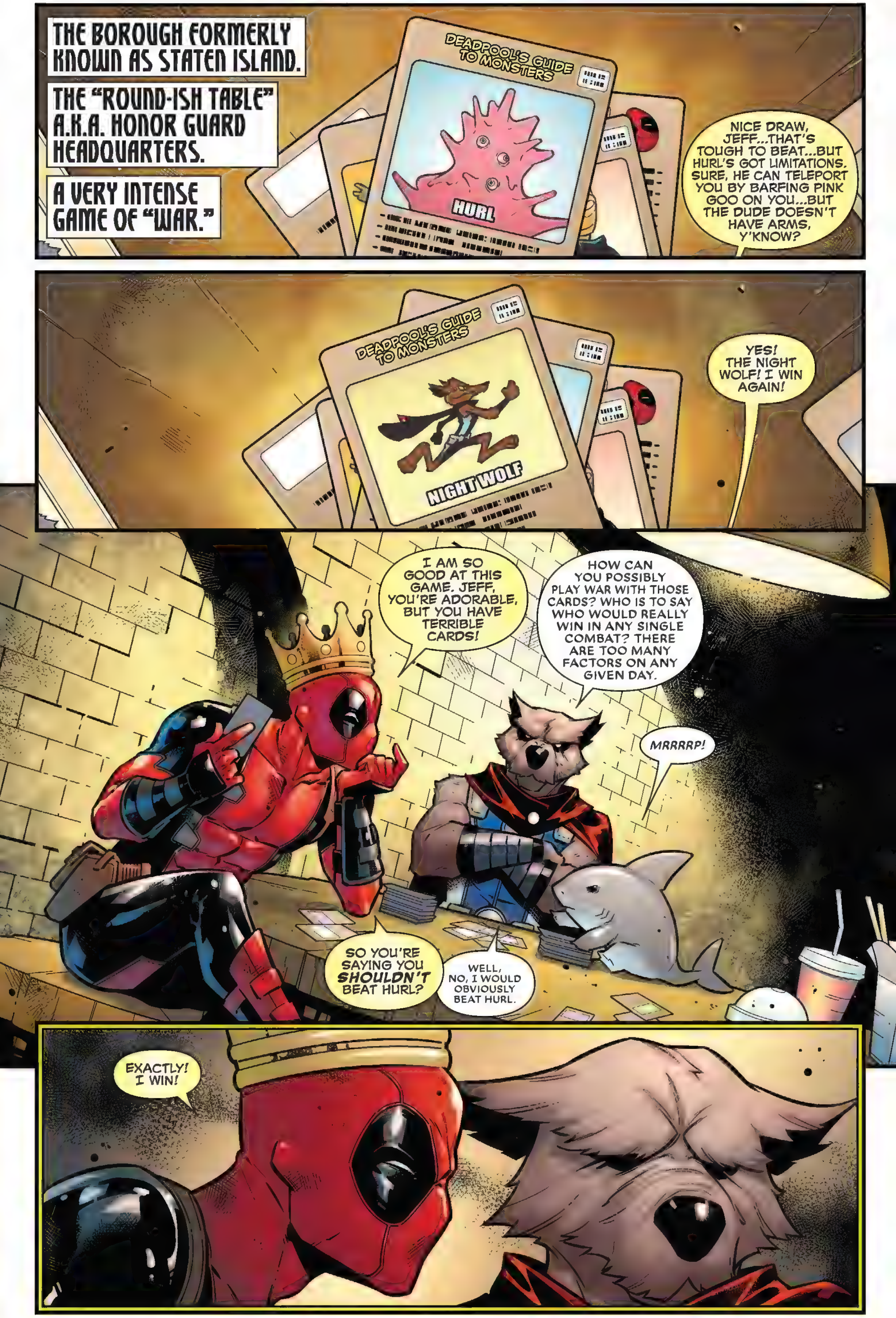
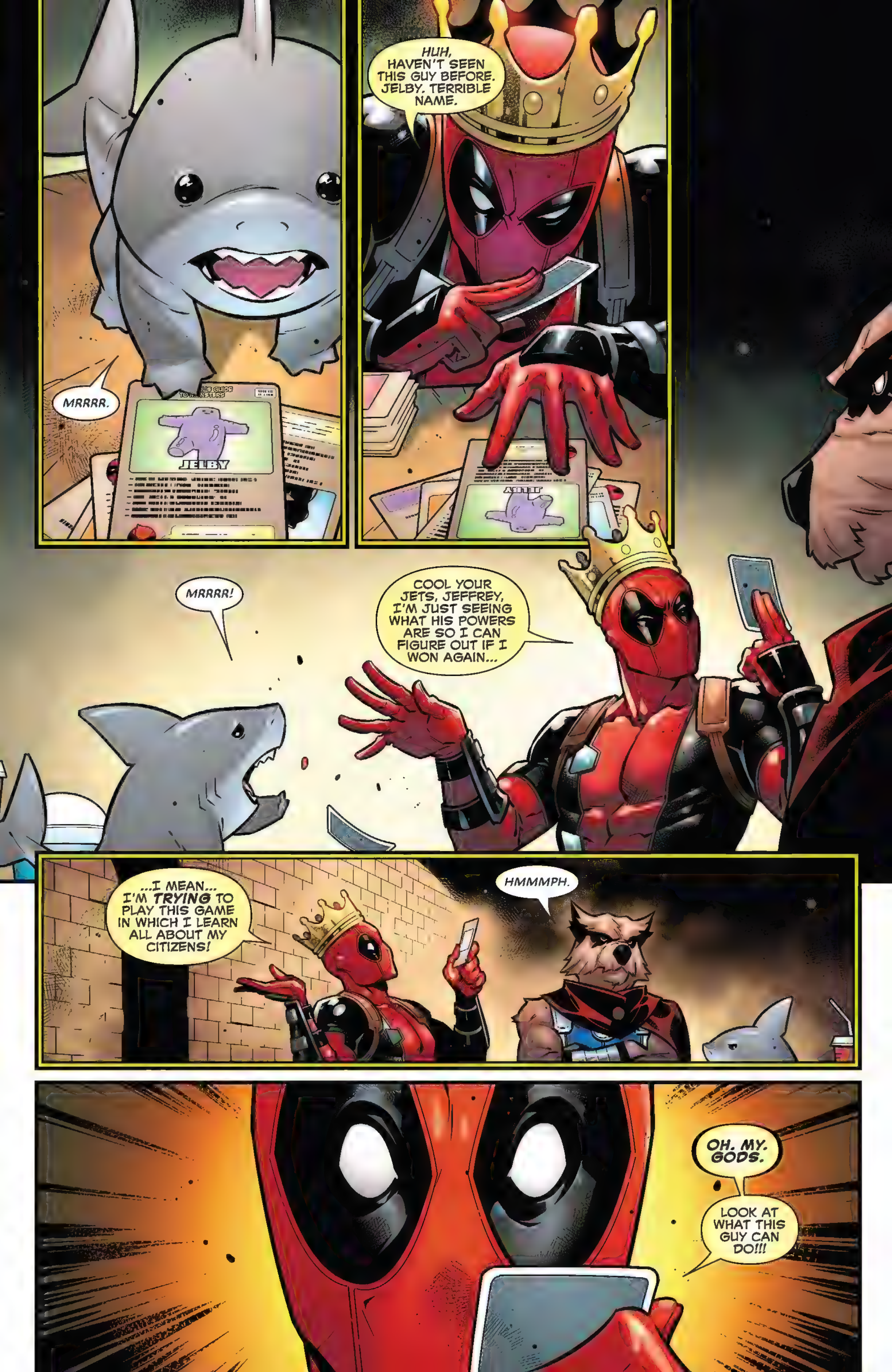
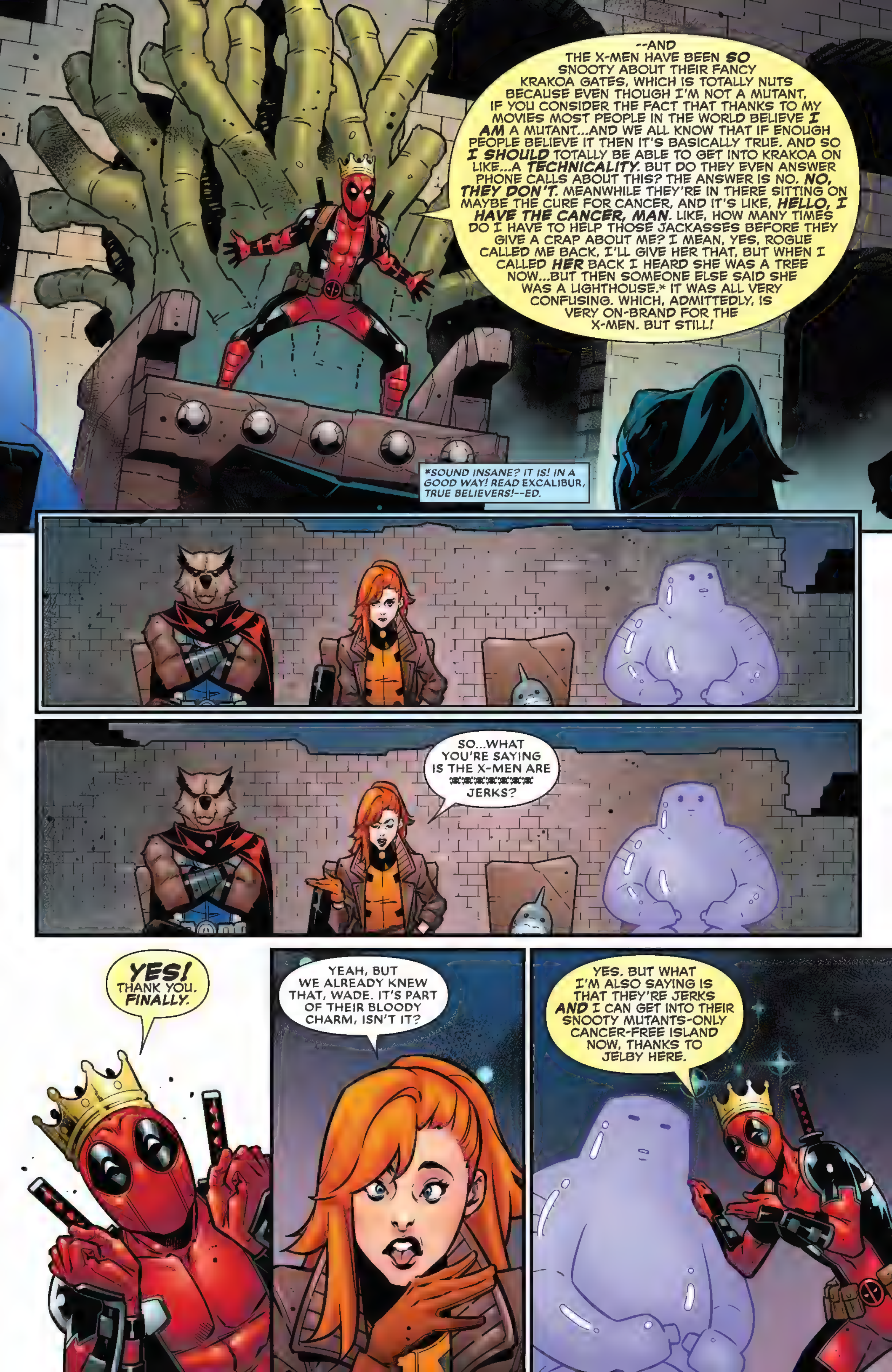
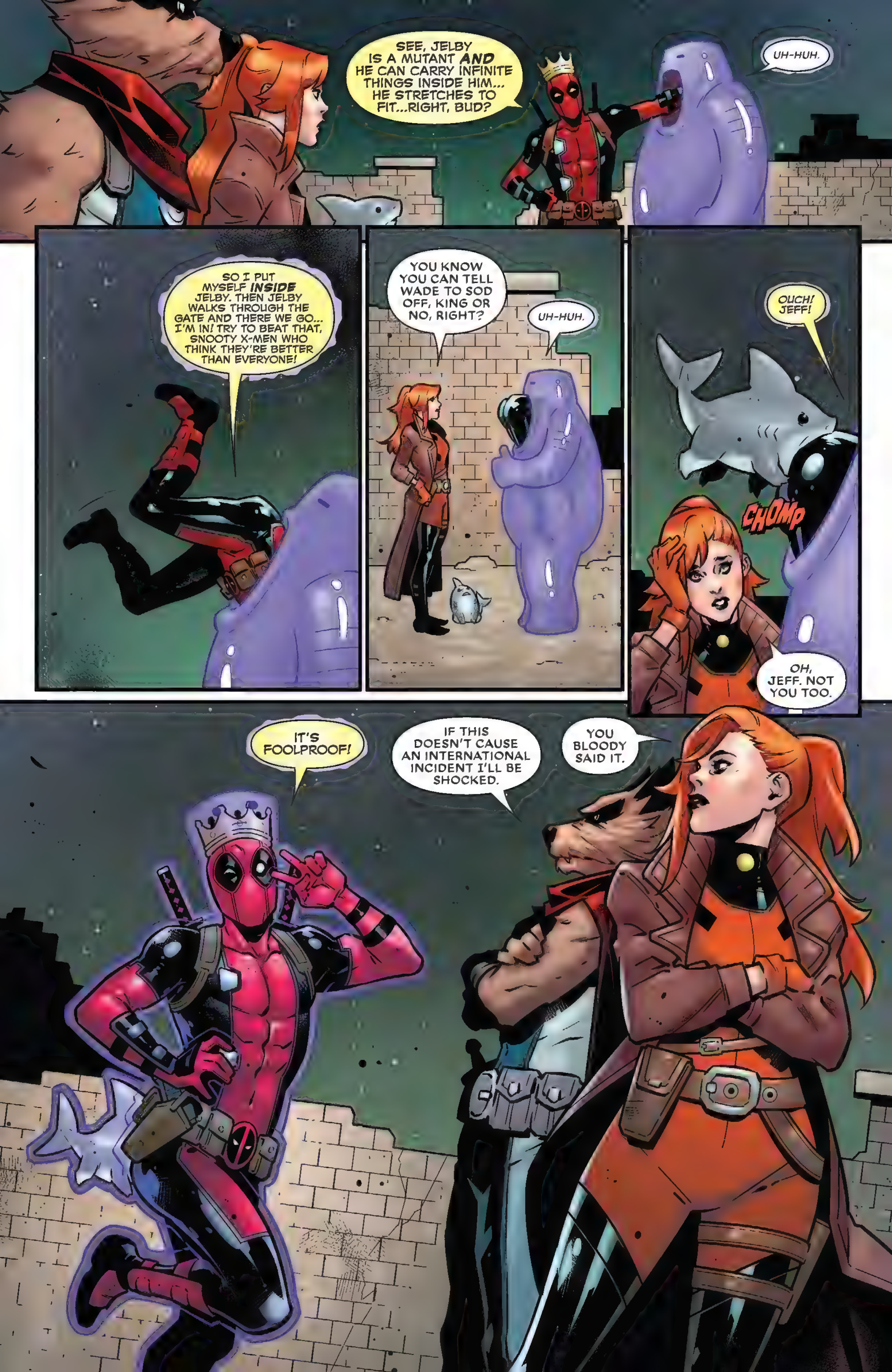
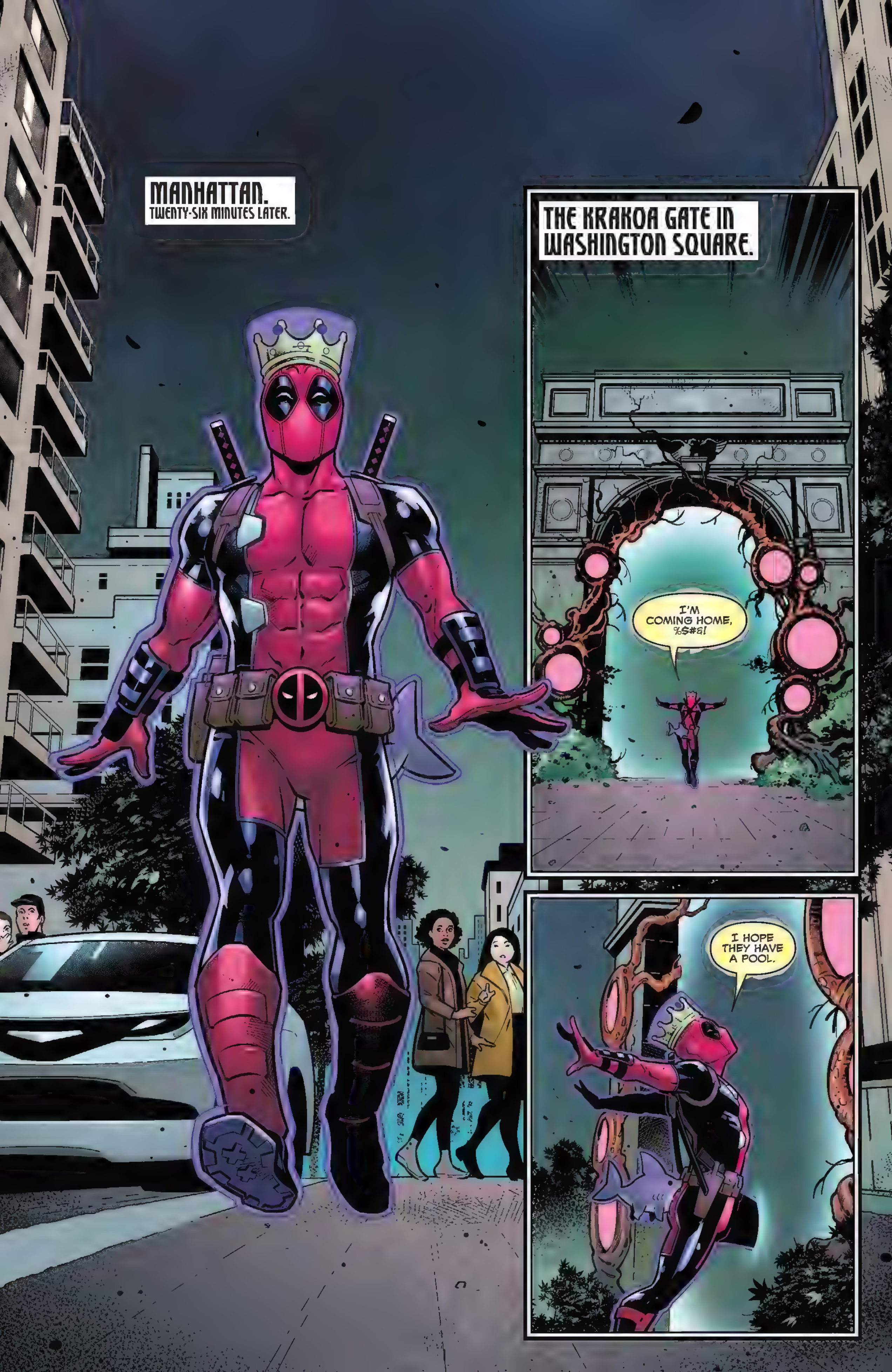
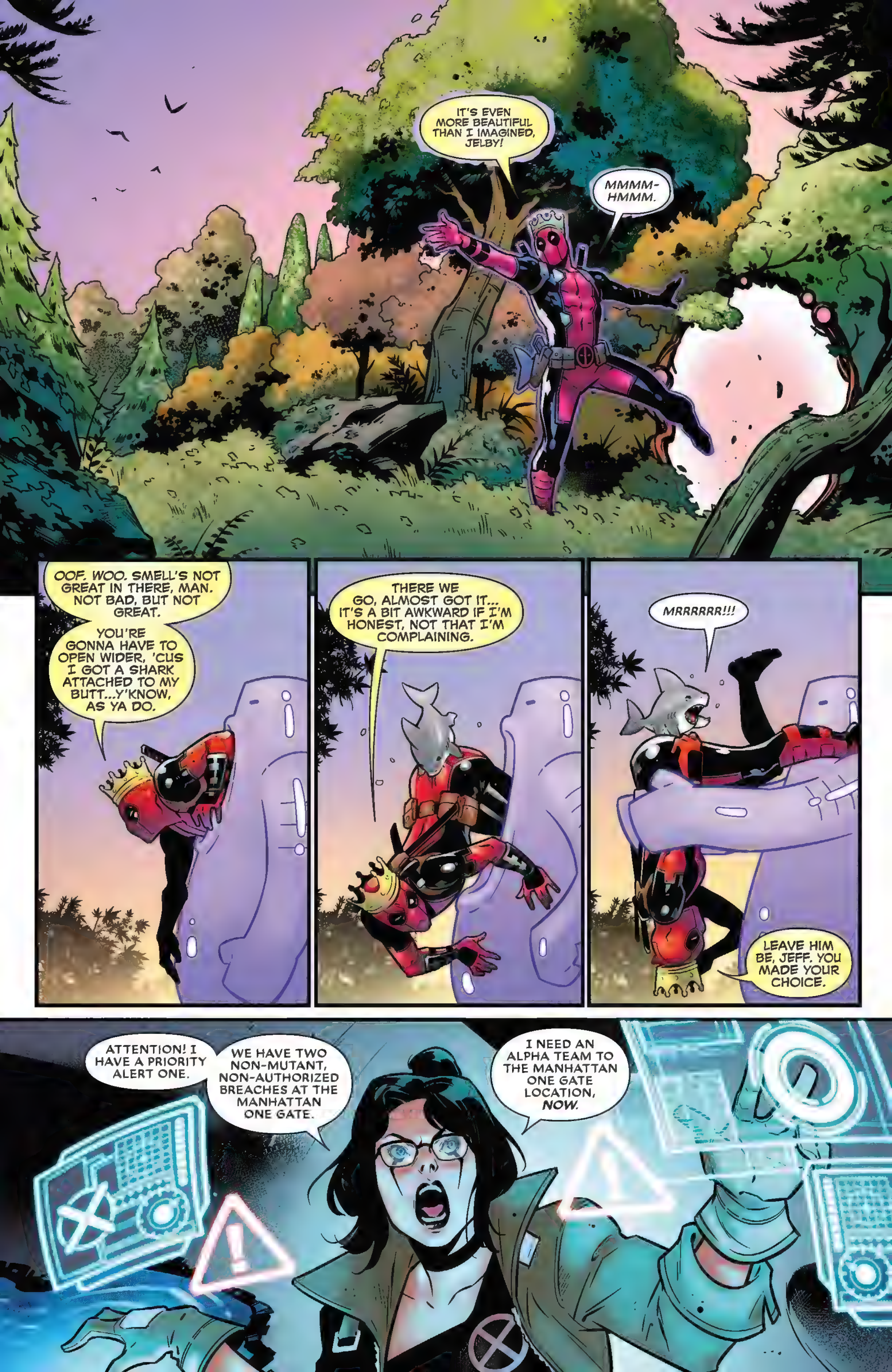

THE BOROUGH FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN ISLAND.
THE "ROUND-ISH TABLE" A.K.A. HONOR GUARD HEADQUARTERS.
A VERY INTENSE GAME OF "WAR."
DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
HURL
NICE DRAW, JEFF...THAT'S TOUGH TO BEAT...BUT HURL'S GOT LIMITATIONS. SURE, HE CAN TELEPORT YOU BY BARFING PINK GOO ON YOU...BUT THE DUDE DOESN'T HAVE ARMS, Y'KNOW?
DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
NIGHT WOLF
YES! THE NIGHT WOLF! I WIN AGAIN!
I AM SO GOOD AT THIS GAME. JEFF, YOU'RE ADORABLE, BUT YOU HAVE TERRIBLE CARDS!
HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY PLAY WAR WITH THOSE CARDS? WHO IS TO SAY WHO WOULD REALLY WIN IN ANY SINGLE COMBAT? THERE ARE TOO MANY FACTORS ON ANY GIVEN DAY.
MRRRRP!
SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU *SHOULDN'T* BEAT HURL?
WELL, NO, I WOULD OBVIOUSLY BEAT HURL.
EXACTLY! I WIN!

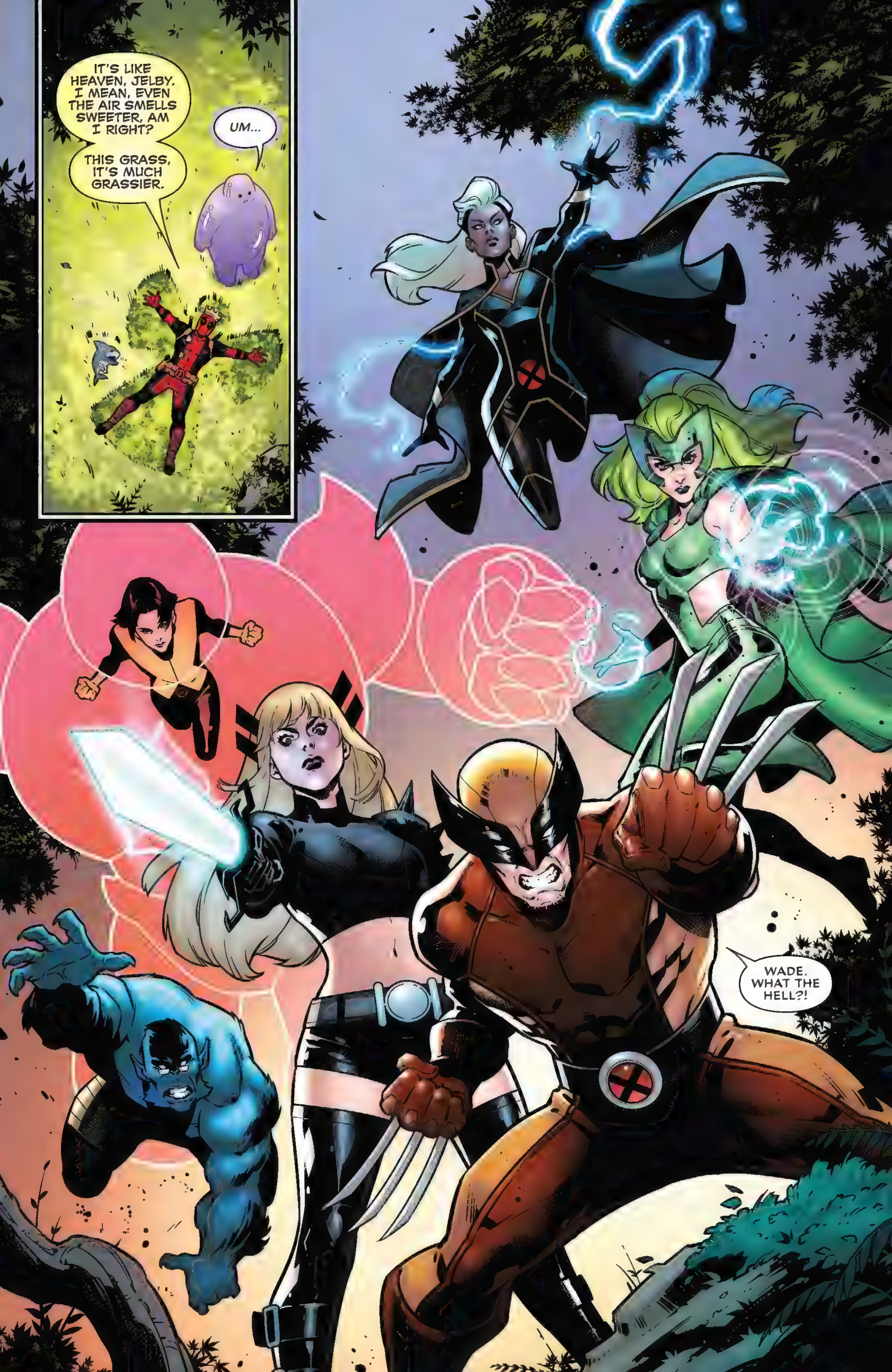

MRRRR.
JELBY
HUH, HAVEN'T SEEN THIS GUY BEFORE. JELBY. TERRIBLE NAME.
MRRRR!
COOL YOUR JETS, JEFFREY, I'M JUST SEEING WHAT HIS POWERS ARE SO I CAN FIGURE OUT IF I WON AGAIN...
...I MEAN... I'M *TRYING* TO PLAY THIS GAME IN WHICH I LEARN ALL ABOUT MY CITIZENS!
HMMMPH.
OH. MY. GODS.
LOOK AT WHAT THIS GUY CAN DO!!!

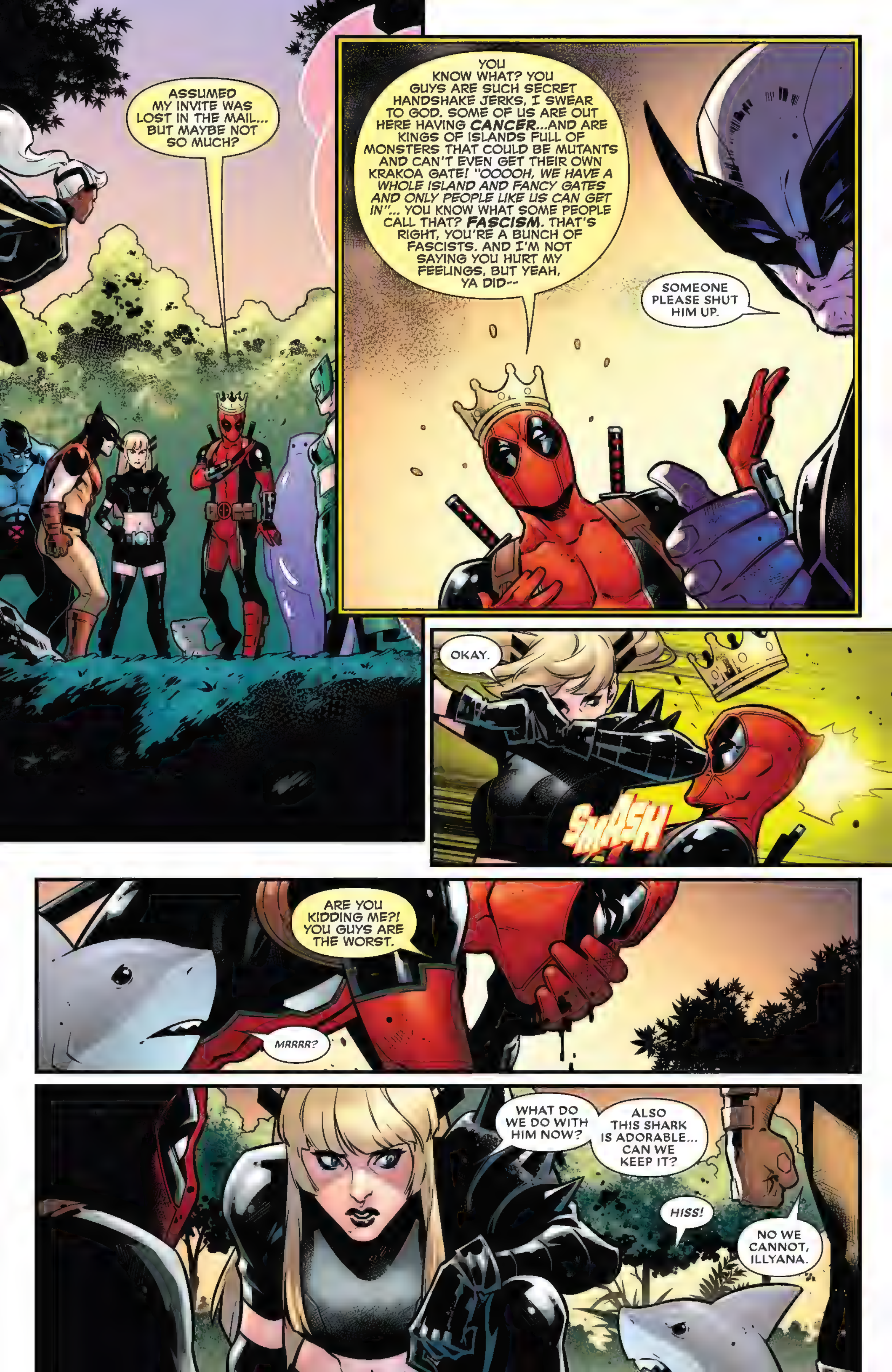

--AND THE X-MEN HAVE BEEN **SO** SNOOTY ABOUT THEIR FANCY KRAKOA GATES, WHICH IS TOTALLY NUTS BECAUSE EVEN THOUGH I'M NOT A MUTANT, IF YOU CONSIDER THE FACT THAT THANKS TO MY MOVIES MOST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD BELIEVE ***I AM*** A MUTANT...AND WE ALL KNOW THAT IF ENOUGH PEOPLE BELIEVE IT THEN IT'S BASICALLY TRUE. AND SO ***I SHOULD*** TOTALLY BE ABLE TO GET INTO KRAKOA ON LIKE...A ***TECHNICALITY.*** BUT DO THEY EVEN ANSWER PHONE CALLS ABOUT THIS? THE ANSWER IS NO. ***NO, THEY DON'T.*** MEANWHILE THEY'RE IN THERE SITTING ON MAYBE THE CURE FOR CANCER, AND IT'S LIKE, ***HELLO, I HAVE THE CANCER, MAN.*** LIKE, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO HELP THOSE JACKASSES BEFORE THEY GIVE A CRAP ABOUT ME? I MEAN, YES, ROGUE CALLED ME BACK, I'LL GIVE HER THAT, BUT WHEN I CALLED ***HER*** BACK I HEARD SHE WAS A TREE NOW...BUT THEN SOMEONE ELSE SAID SHE WAS A LIGHTHOUSE.* IT WAS ALL VERY CONFUSING. WHICH, ADMITTEDLY, IS VERY ON-BRAND FOR THE X-MEN. BUT STILL!
*SOUND INSANE? IT IS! IN A GOOD WAY! READ EXCALIBUR, TRUE BELIEVERS!--ED.
SO...WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS THE X-MEN ARE ☠☠☠☠☠☠☠☠ JERKS?
YES! THANK YOU. ***FINALLY.***
YEAH, BUT WE ALREADY KNEW THAT, WADE. IT'S PART OF THEIR BLOODY CHARM, ISN'T IT?
YES. BUT WHAT I'M ALSO SAYING IS THAT THEY'RE JERKS ***AND*** I CAN GET INTO THEIR SNOOTY MUTANTS-ONLY CANCER-FREE ISLAND NOW, THANKS TO JELBY HERE.

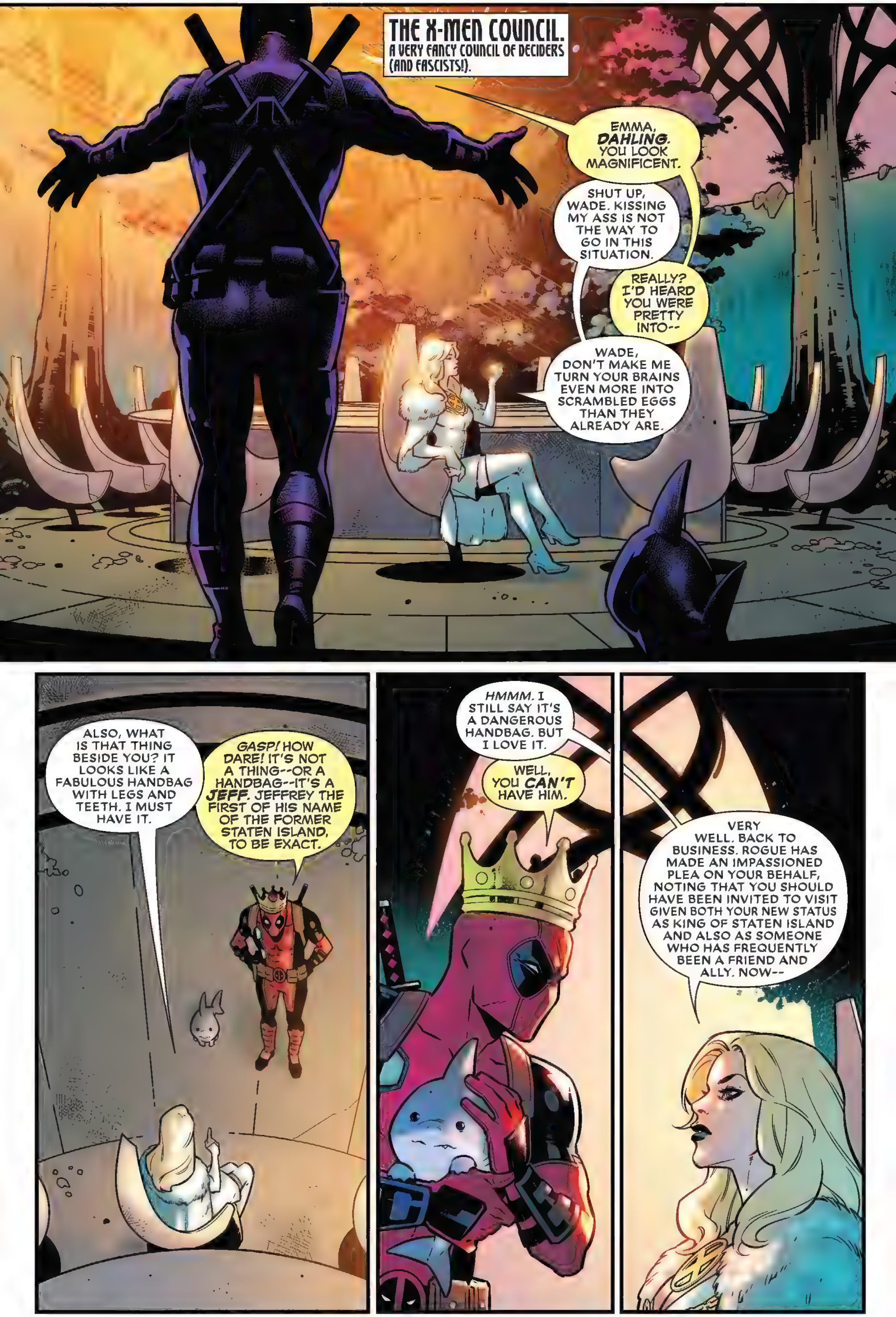

SEE, JELBY IS A MUTANT **AND** HE CAN CARRY INFINITE THINGS INSIDE HIM... HE STRETCHES TO FIT...RIGHT, BUD?
UH-HUH.
SO I PUT MYSELF **INSIDE** JELBY. THEN JELBY WALKS THROUGH THE GATE AND THERE WE GO... I'M IN! TRY TO BEAT THAT, SNOOTY X-MEN WHO THINK THEY'RE BETTER THAN EVERYONE!
YOU KNOW YOU CAN TELL WADE TO SOD OFF, KING OR NO, RIGHT?
UH-HUH.
OUCH! JEFF!
CHOMP
OH, JEFF. NOT YOU TOO.
IT'S FOOLPROOF!
IF THIS DOESN'T CAUSE AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT I'LL BE SHOCKED.
YOU BLOODY SAID IT.

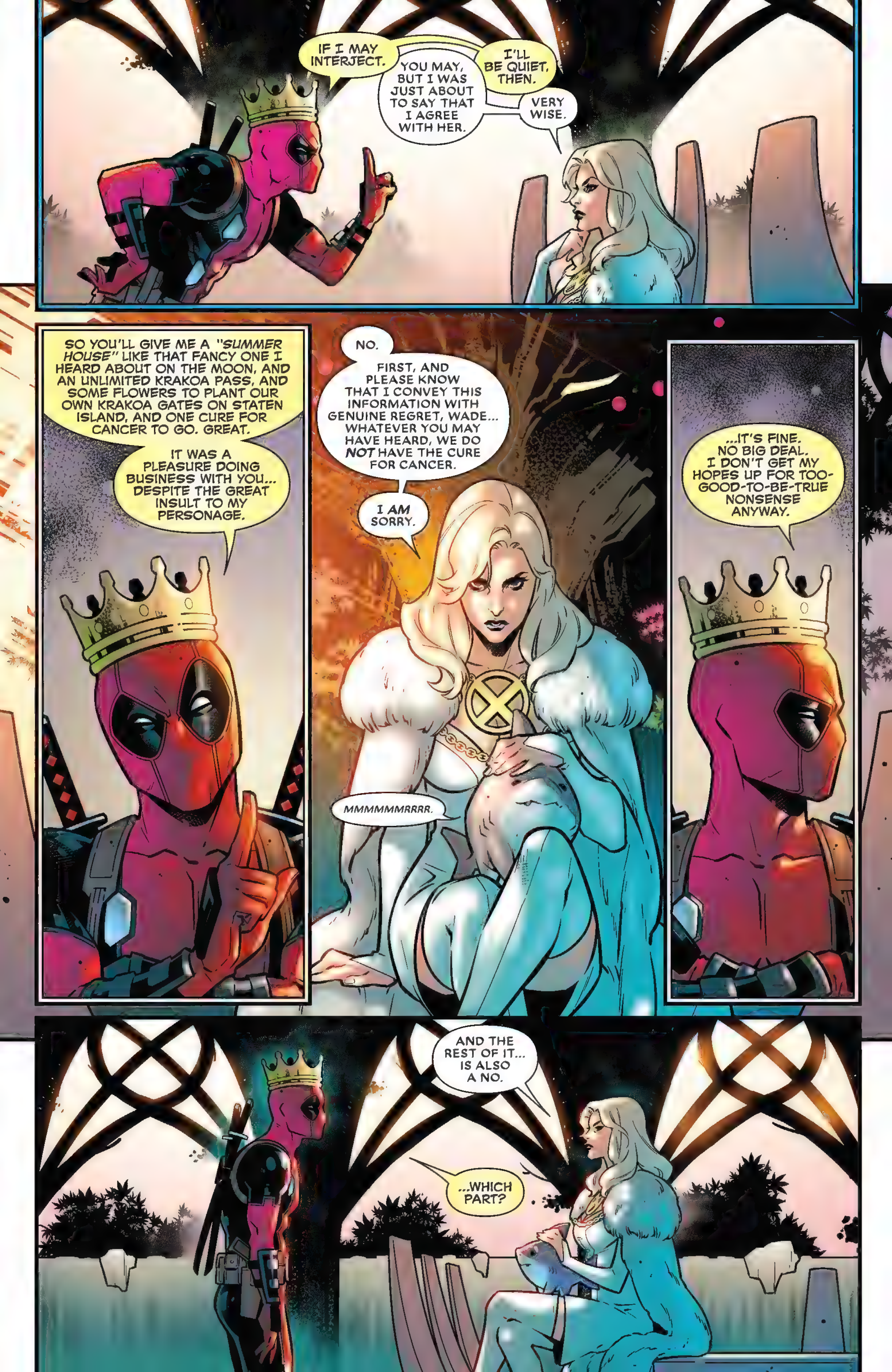

MANHATTAN.
TWENTY-SIX MINUTES LATER.
THE KRAKOA GATE IN WASHINGTON SQUARE.
I'M COMING HOME, %$#&!
I HOPE THEY HAVE A POOL.

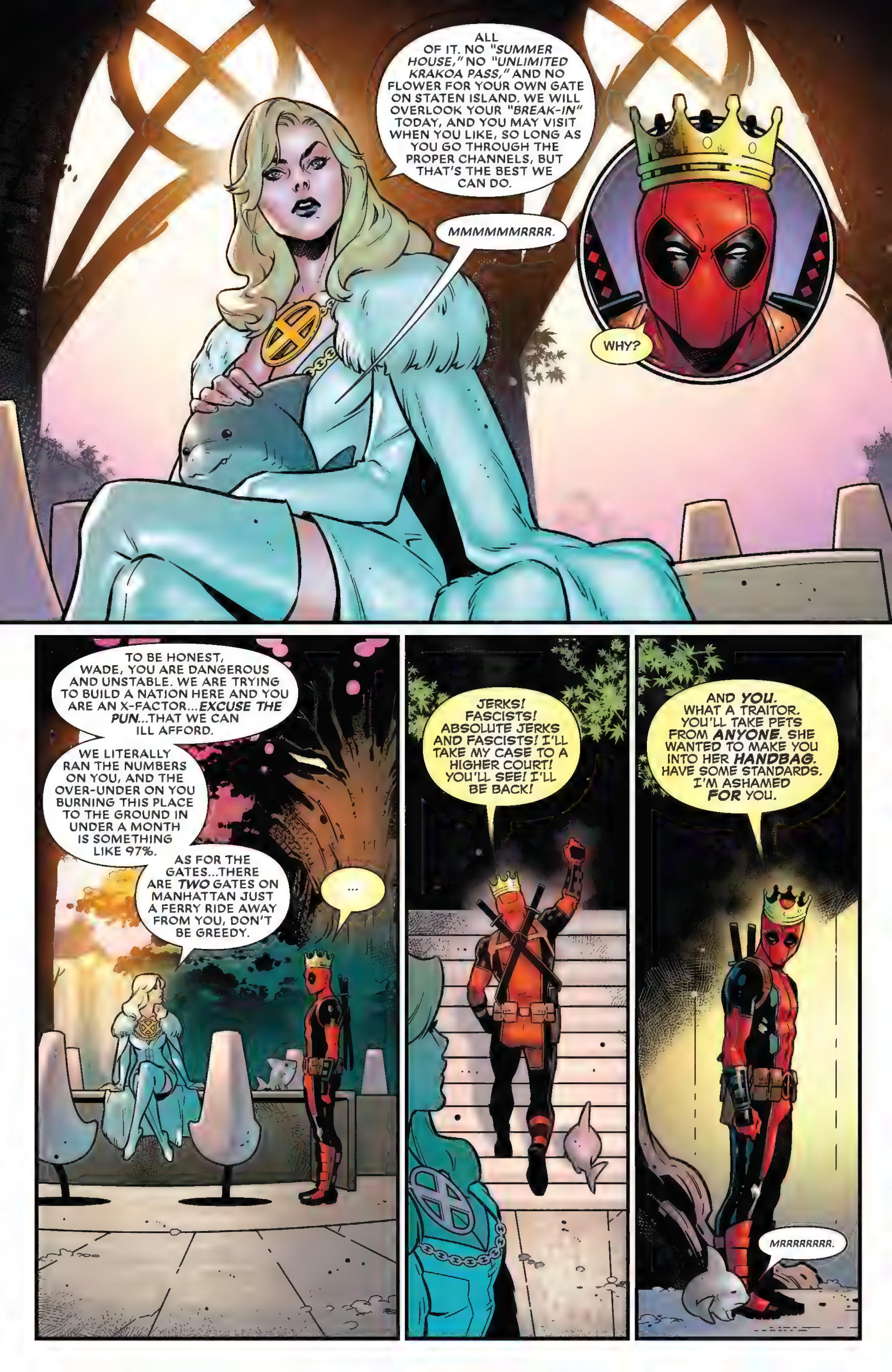

IT'S EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I IMAGINED, JELBY!
MMMM-HMMM.
OOF. WOO. SMELL'S NOT GREAT IN THERE, MAN. NOT BAD, BUT NOT GREAT.
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO OPEN WIDER, 'CUS I GOT A SHARK ATTACHED TO MY BUTT...Y'KNOW, AS YA DO.
THERE WE GO, ALMOST GOT IT... IT'S A BIT AWKWARD IF I'M HONEST, NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING.
MRRRRRR!!!
LEAVE HIM BE, JEFF. YOU MADE YOUR CHOICE.
ATTENTION! I HAVE A PRIORITY ALERT ONE.
WE HAVE TWO NON-MUTANT, NON-AUTHORIZED BREACHES AT THE MANHATTAN ONE GATE.
I NEED AN ALPHA TEAM TO THE MANHATTAN ONE GATE LOCATION, *NOW.*

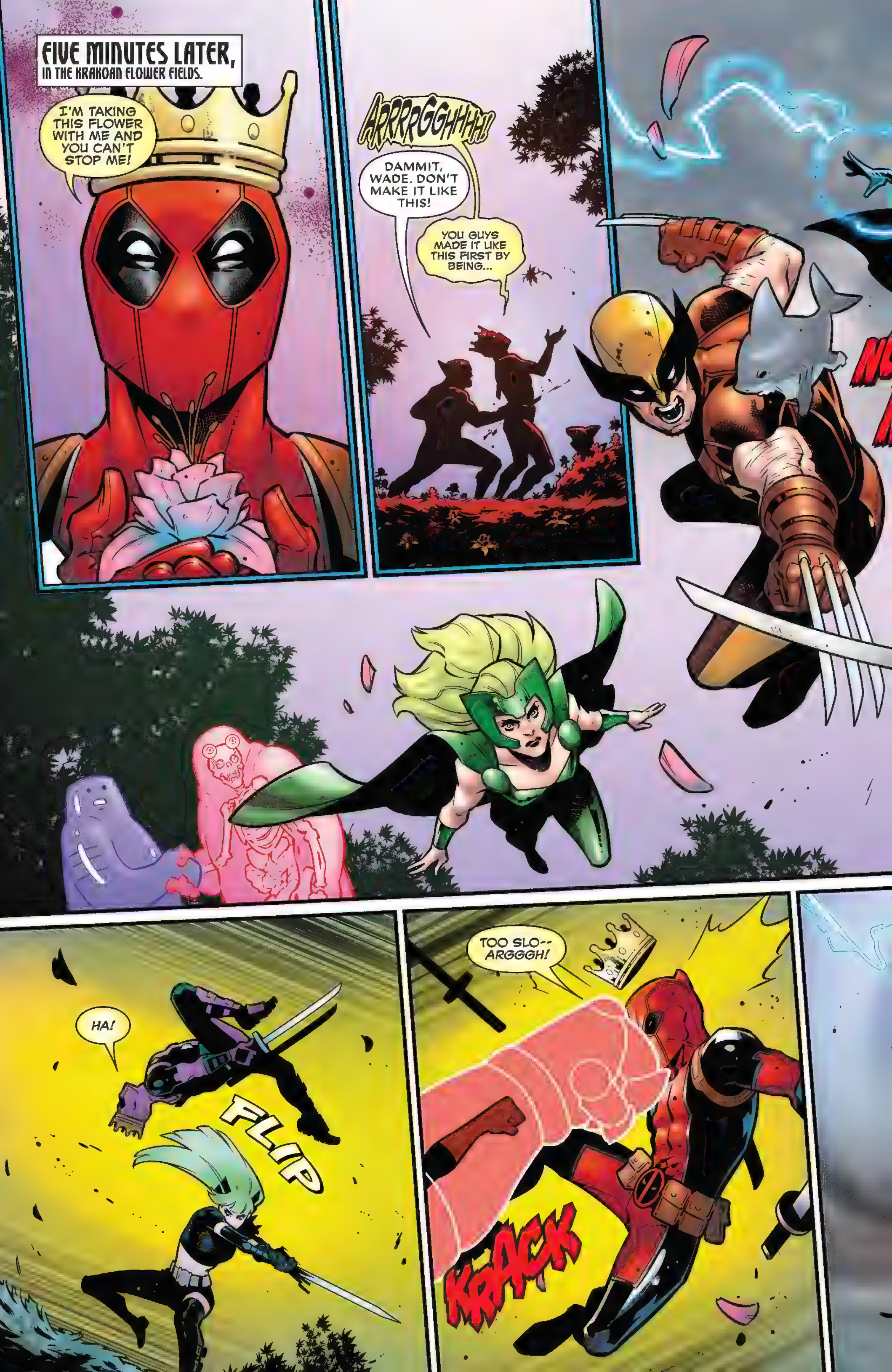

IT'S LIKE HEAVEN, JELBY. I MEAN, EVEN THE AIR SMELLS SWEETER, AM I RIGHT?
THIS GRASS, IT'S MUCH GRASSIER.
UM...
WADE. WHAT THE HELL?!

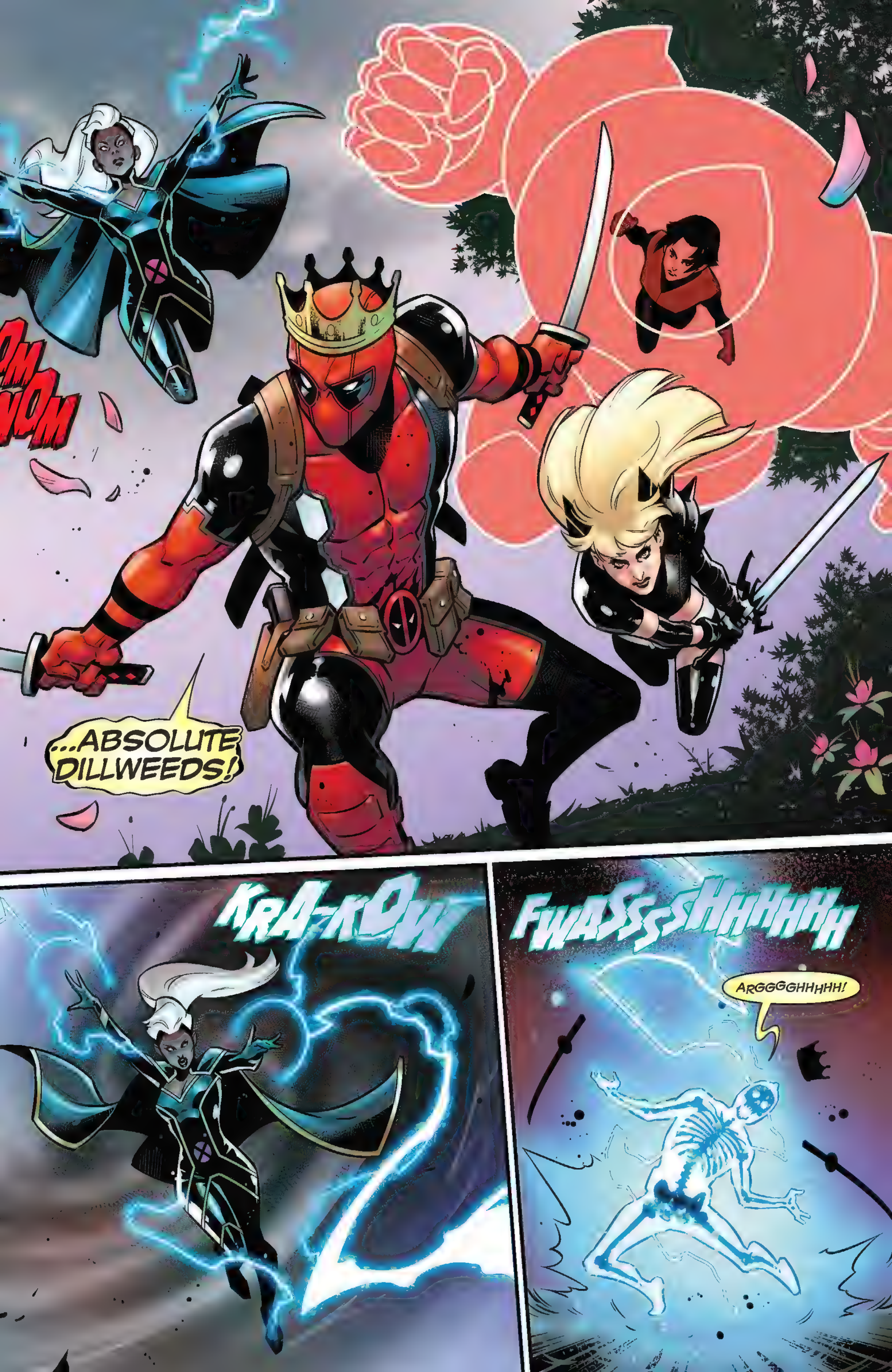

ASSUMED MY INVITE WAS LOST IN THE MAIL... BUT MAYBE NOT SO MUCH?
YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU GUYS ARE SUCH SECRET HANDSHAKE JERKS, I SWEAR TO GOD. SOME OF US ARE OUT HERE HAVING CANCER...AND ARE KINGS OF ISLANDS FULL OF MONSTERS THAT COULD BE MUTANTS AND CAN'T EVEN GET THEIR OWN KRAKOA GATE! "OOOOH, WE HAVE A WHOLE ISLAND AND FANCY GATES AND ONLY PEOPLE LIKE US CAN GET IN"... YOU KNOW WHAT SOME PEOPLE CALL THAT? FASCISM. THAT'S RIGHT, YOU'RE A BUNCH OF FASCISTS. AND I'M NOT SAYING YOU HURT MY FEELINGS, BUT YEAH, YA DID--
SOMEONE PLEASE SHUT HIM UP.
OKAY.
SMASH
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! YOU GUYS ARE THE WORST.
MRRRR?
WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM NOW?
ALSO THIS SHARK IS ADORABLE... CAN WE KEEP IT?
HISS!
NO WE CANNOT, ILLYANA.

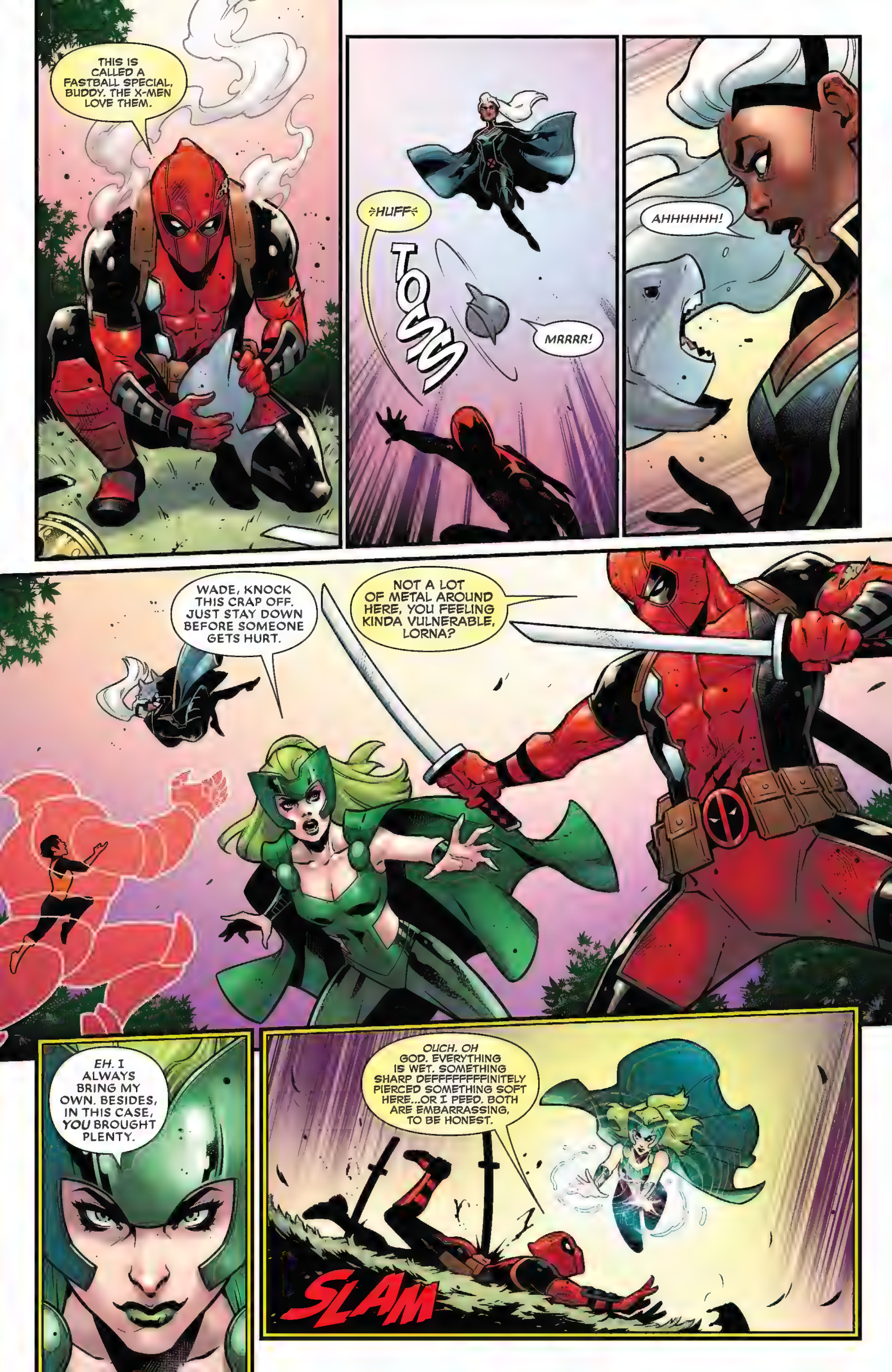

THE X-MEN COUNCIL.
A VERY FANCY COUNCIL OF DECIDERS (AND FASCISTS!).
EMMA, **DAHLING.** YOU LOOK MAGNIFICENT.
SHUT UP, WADE. KISSING MY ASS IS NOT THE WAY TO GO IN THIS SITUATION.
REALLY? I'D HEARD YOU WERE PRETTY INTO--
WADE, DON'T MAKE ME TURN YOUR BRAINS EVEN MORE INTO SCRAMBLED EGGS THAN THEY ALREADY ARE.
ALSO, WHAT IS THAT THING BESIDE YOU? IT LOOKS LIKE A FABULOUS HANDBAG WITH LEGS AND TEETH. I MUST HAVE IT.
GASP! HOW DARE! IT'S NOT A THING--OR A HANDBAG--IT'S A ***JEFF.*** JEFFREY THE FIRST OF HIS NAME OF THE FORMER STATEN ISLAND, TO BE EXACT.
HMMM. I STILL SAY IT'S A DANGEROUS HANDBAG. BUT I LOVE IT.
WELL, YOU ***CAN'T*** HAVE HIM.
VERY WELL. BACK TO BUSINESS. ROGUE HAS MADE AN IMPASSIONED PLEA ON YOUR BEHALF, NOTING THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN INVITED TO VISIT GIVEN BOTH YOUR NEW STATUS AS KING OF STATEN ISLAND AND ALSO AS SOMEONE WHO HAS FREQUENTLY BEEN A FRIEND AND ALLY. NOW--

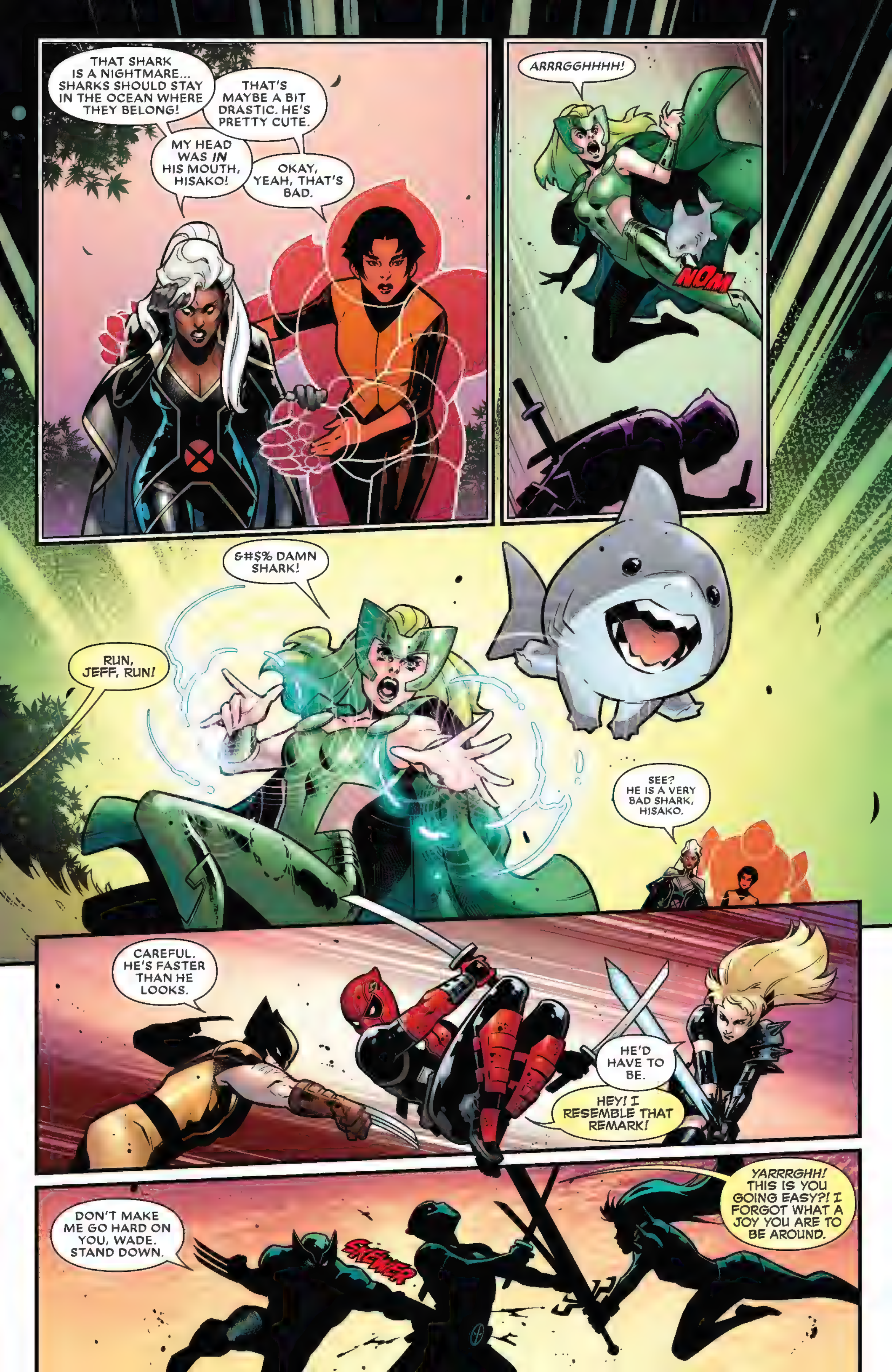

IF I MAY INTERJECT.
I'LL BE QUIET, THEN.
YOU MAY, BUT I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SAY THAT I AGREE WITH HER.
VERY WISE.
SO YOU'LL GIVE ME A "*SUMMER HOUSE*" LIKE THAT FANCY ONE I HEARD ABOUT ON THE MOON, AND AN UNLIMITED KRAKOA PASS, AND SOME FLOWERS TO PLANT OUR OWN KRAKOA GATES ON STATEN ISLAND, AND ONE CURE FOR CANCER TO GO. GREAT.
IT WAS A PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU... DESPITE THE GREAT INSULT TO MY PERSONAGE.
NO.
FIRST, AND PLEASE KNOW THAT I CONVEY THIS INFORMATION WITH GENUINE REGRET, WADE... WHATEVER YOU MAY HAVE HEARD, WE DO *NOT* HAVE THE CURE FOR CANCER.
I *AM* SORRY.
MMMMMMRRRR.
...IT'S FINE. NO BIG DEAL. I DON'T GET MY HOPES UP FOR TOO-GOOD-TO-BE-TRUE NONSENSE ANYWAY.
AND THE REST OF IT... IS ALSO A NO.
...WHICH PART?

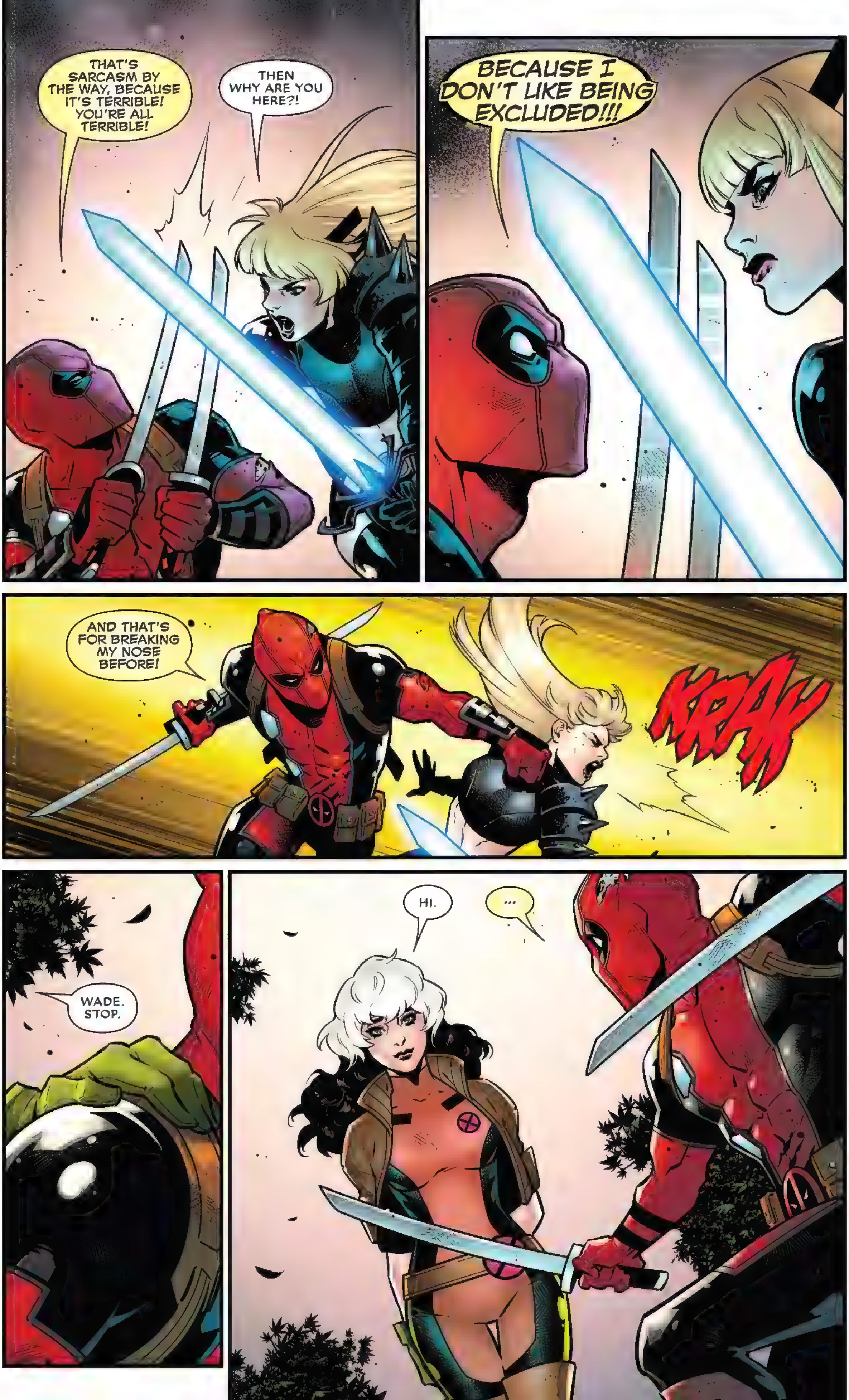

ALL OF IT. NO "SUMMER HOUSE," NO "UNLIMITED KRAKOA PASS," AND NO FLOWER FOR YOUR OWN GATE ON STATEN ISLAND. WE WILL OVERLOOK YOUR "BREAK-IN" TODAY, AND YOU MAY VISIT WHEN YOU LIKE, SO LONG AS YOU GO THROUGH THE PROPER CHANNELS, BUT THAT'S THE BEST WE CAN DO.
MMMMMMRRRR.
WHY?
TO BE HONEST, WADE, YOU ARE DANGEROUS AND UNSTABLE. WE ARE TRYING TO BUILD A NATION HERE AND YOU ARE AN X-FACTOR...EXCUSE THE PUN...THAT WE CAN ILL AFFORD.
WE LITERALLY RAN THE NUMBERS ON YOU, AND THE OVER-UNDER ON YOU BURNING THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND IN UNDER A MONTH IS SOMETHING LIKE 97%.
AS FOR THE GATES...THERE ARE TWO GATES ON MANHATTAN JUST A FERRY RIDE AWAY FROM YOU, DON'T BE GREEDY.
...
JERKS! FASCISTS! ABSOLUTE JERKS AND FASCISTS! I'LL TAKE MY CASE TO A HIGHER COURT! YOU'LL SEE! I'LL BE BACK!
AND YOU. WHAT A TRAITOR. YOU'LL TAKE PETS FROM ANYONE. SHE WANTED TO MAKE YOU INTO HER HANDBAG. HAVE SOME STANDARDS. I'M ASHAMED FOR YOU.
MRRRRRRRR.

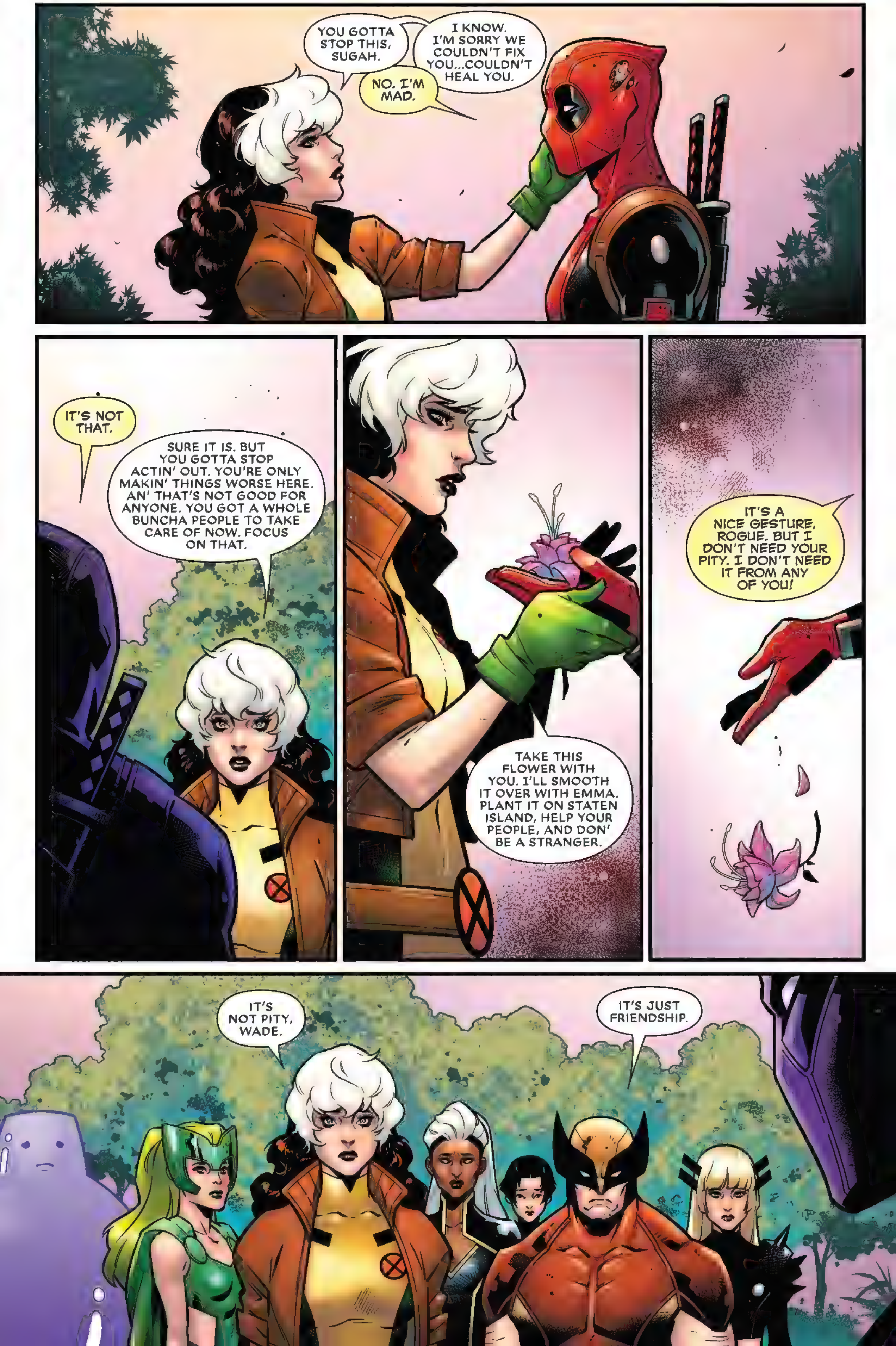

FIVE MINUTES LATER,
IN THE KRAKOAN FLOWER FIELDS.
I'M TAKING THIS FLOWER WITH ME AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!
ARRRRGGHHH!
DAMMIT, WADE. DON'T MAKE IT LIKE THIS!
YOU GUYS MADE IT LIKE THIS FIRST BY BEING...
HA!
FLIP
TOO SLO-- ARGGGH!
KRACK

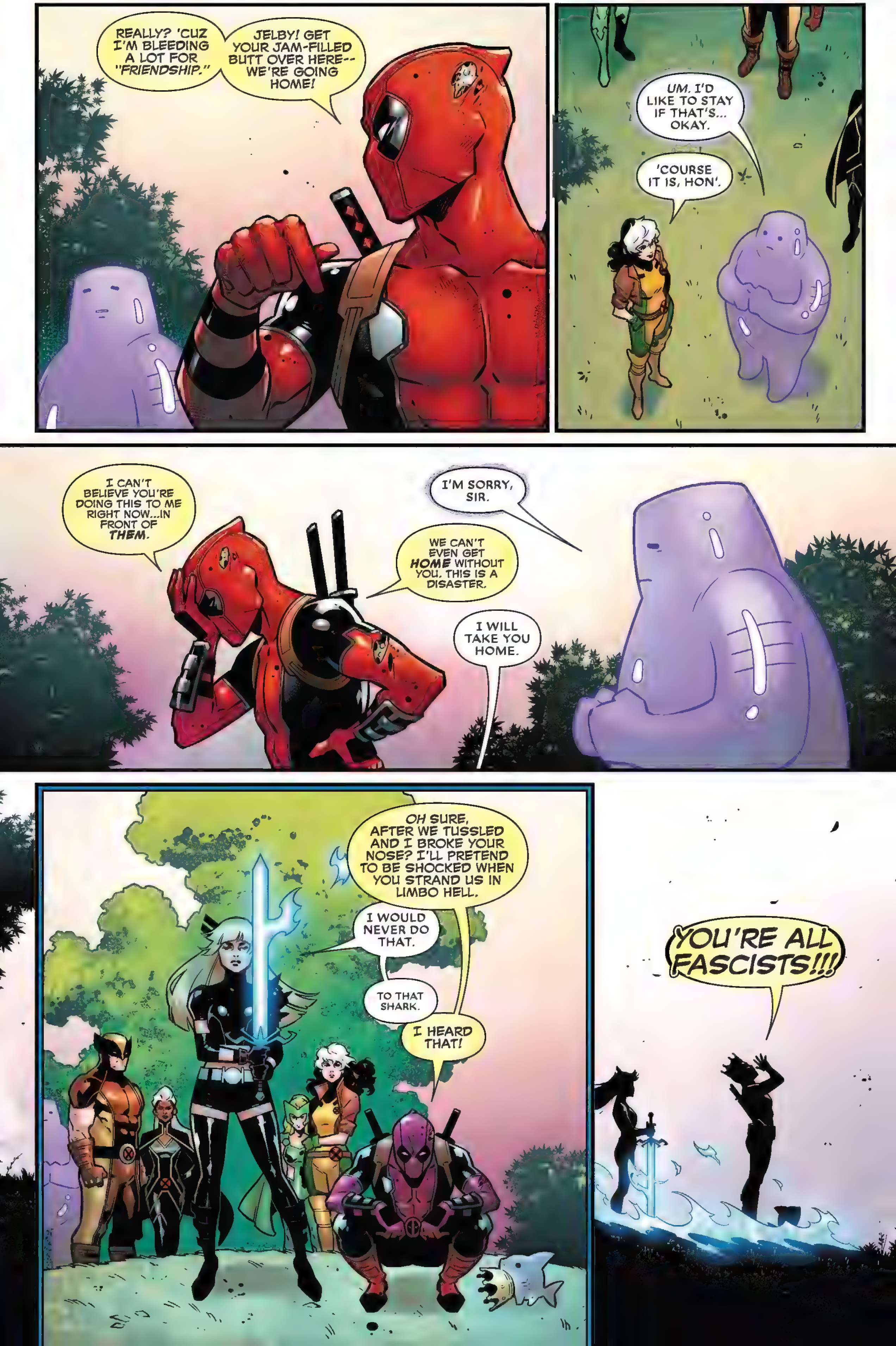

...ABSOLUTE DILLWEEDS!
KRA-KOW
FWASSSSHHHHHHH
ARGGGGHHHHH!

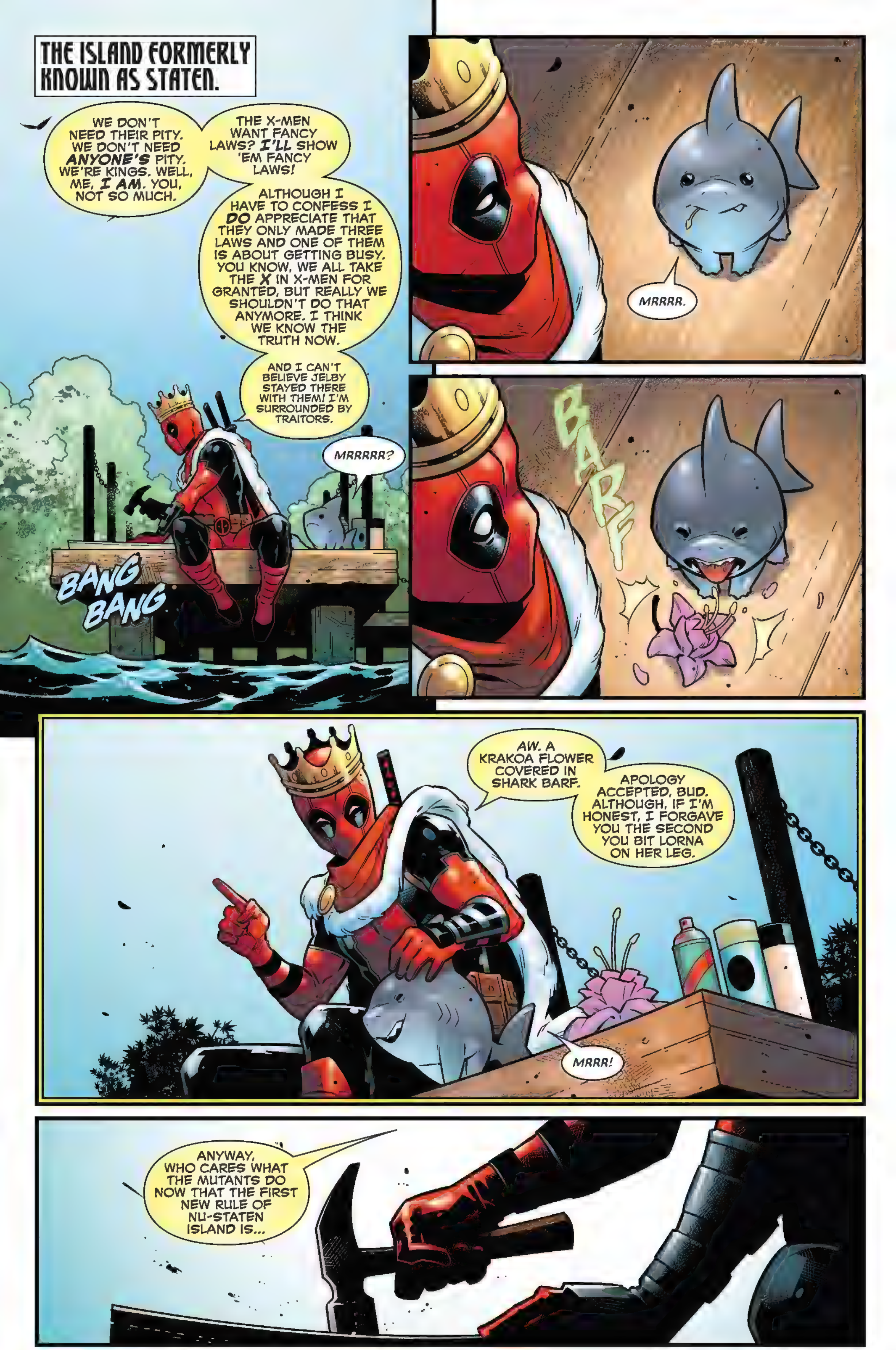

THIS IS CALLED A FASTBALL SPECIAL, BUDDY. THE X-MEN LOVE THEM.
HUFF
TOSS
MRRRR!
AHHHHHH!
WADE, KNOCK THIS CRAP OFF. JUST STAY DOWN BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT.
NOT A LOT OF METAL AROUND HERE, YOU FEELING KINDA VULNERABLE, LORNA?
EH. I ALWAYS BRING MY OWN. BESIDES, IN THIS CASE, YOU BROUGHT PLENTY.
OUCH. OH GOD. EVERYTHING IS WET. SOMETHING SHARP DEFFFFFFFFINITELY PIERCED SOMETHING SOFT HERE...OR I PEED. BOTH ARE EMBARRASSING, TO BE HONEST.
SLAM

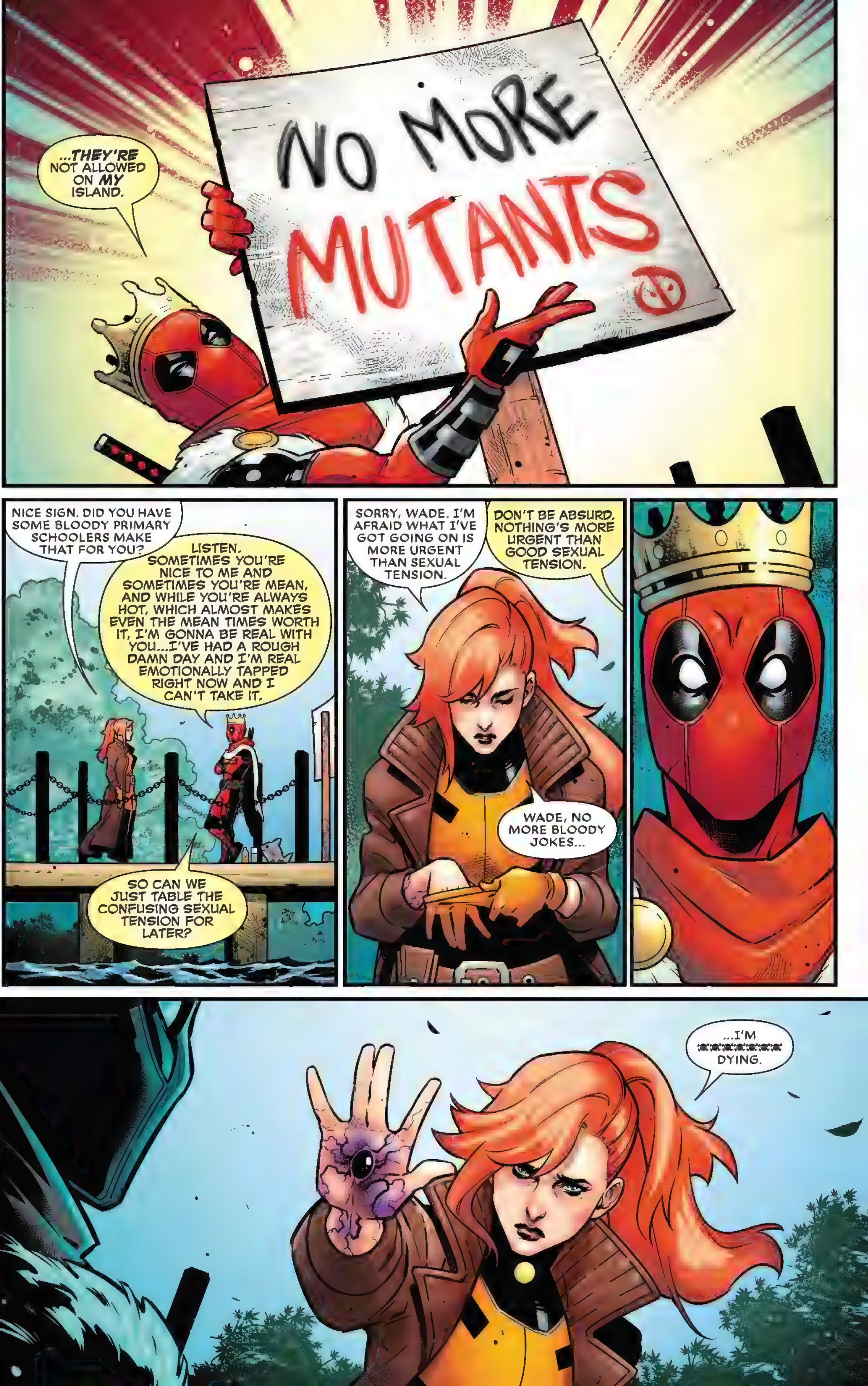

THAT SHARK IS A NIGHTMARE... SHARKS SHOULD STAY IN THE OCEAN WHERE THEY BELONG!
THAT'S MAYBE A BIT DRASTIC. HE'S PRETTY CUTE.
MY HEAD WAS *IN* HIS MOUTH, HISAKO!
OKAY, YEAH, THAT'S BAD.
ARRRGGHHHH!
NOM
&#$% DAMN SHARK!
RUN, JEFF, RUN!
SEE? HE IS A VERY BAD SHARK, HISAKO.
CAREFUL. HE'S FASTER THAN HE LOOKS.
HE'D HAVE TO BE.
HEY! I RESEMBLE THAT REMARK!
DON'T MAKE ME GO HARD ON YOU, WADE. STAND DOWN.
SKEWER
YARRRGHH! THIS IS YOU GOING EASY?! I FORGOT WHAT A JOY YOU ARE TO BE AROUND.


THAT'S SARCASM BY THE WAY, BECAUSE IT'S TERRIBLE! YOU'RE ALL TERRIBLE!
THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE?!
BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE BEING EXCLUDED!!!
AND THAT'S FOR BREAKING MY NOSE BEFORE!
KRAK
WADE. STOP.
HI.
...

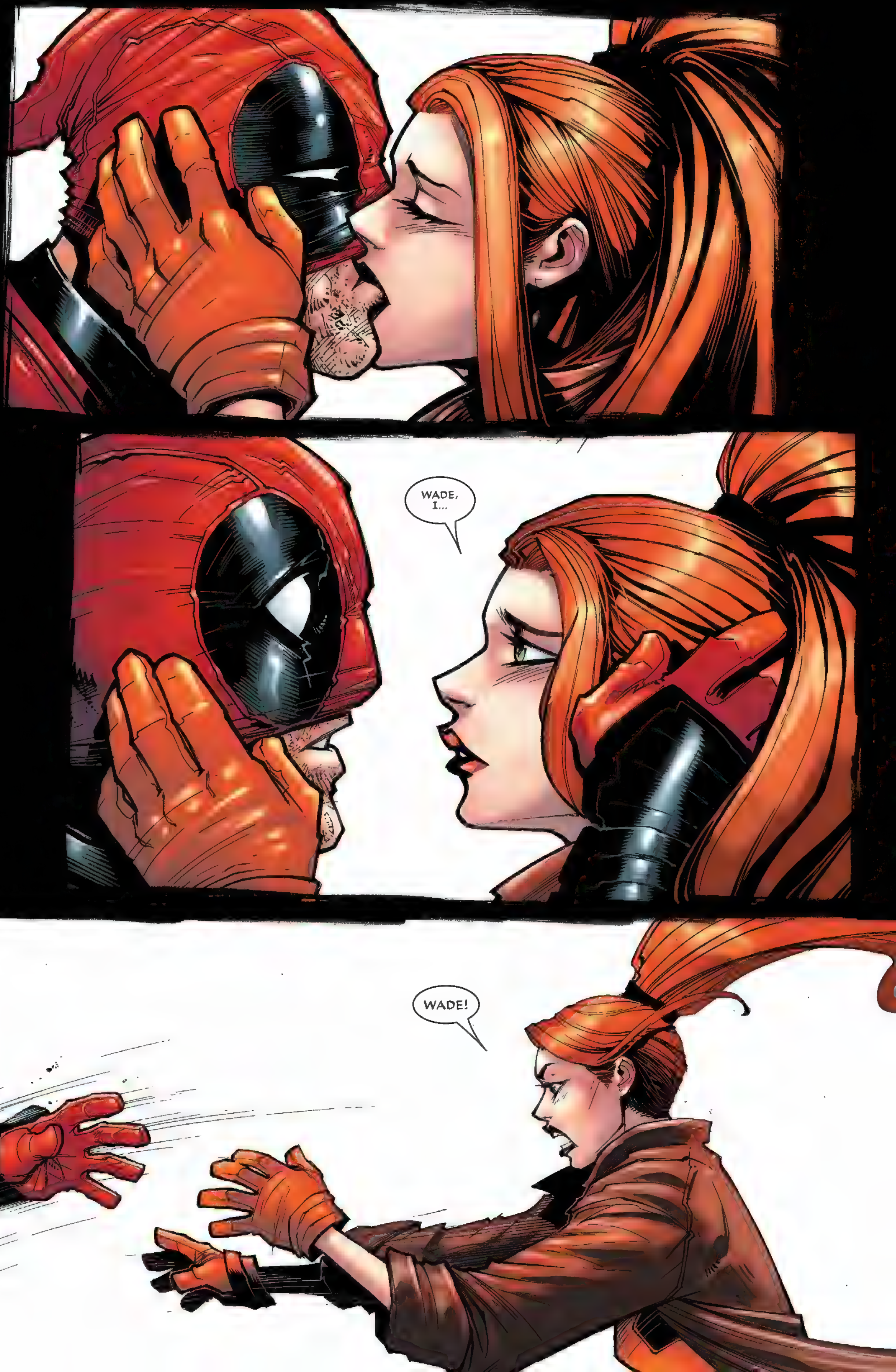

YOU GOTTA STOP THIS, SUGAH.
NO. I'M MAD.
I KNOW. I'M SORRY WE COULDN'T FIX YOU...COULDN'T HEAL YOU.
IT'S NOT THAT.
SURE IT IS. BUT YOU GOTTA STOP ACTIN' OUT. YOU'RE ONLY MAKIN' THINGS WORSE HERE. AN' THAT'S NOT GOOD FOR ANYONE. YOU GOT A WHOLE BUNCHA PEOPLE TO TAKE CARE OF NOW. FOCUS ON THAT.
TAKE THIS FLOWER WITH YOU. I'LL SMOOTH IT OVER WITH EMMA. PLANT IT ON STATEN ISLAND, HELP YOUR PEOPLE, AND DON' BE A STRANGER.
IT'S A NICE GESTURE, ROGUE. BUT I DON'T NEED YOUR PITY. I DON'T NEED IT FROM ANY OF YOU!
IT'S NOT PITY, WADE.
IT'S JUST FRIENDSHIP.

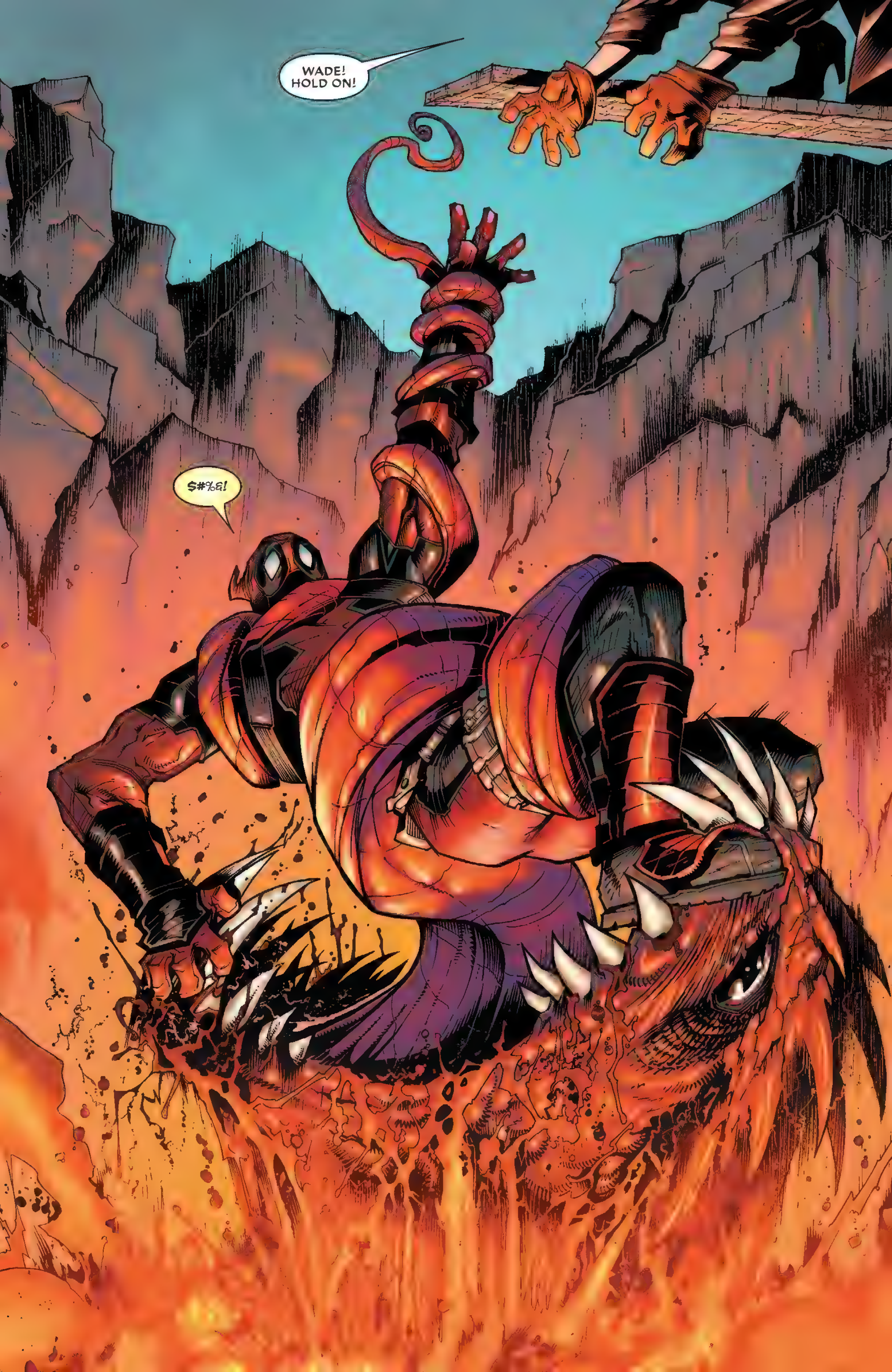

REALLY? 'CUZ I'M BLEEDING A LOT FOR "FRIENDSHIP."
JELBY! GET YOUR JAM-FILLED BUTT OVER HERE-- WE'RE GOING HOME!
UM. I'D LIKE TO STAY IF THAT'S... OKAY.
'COURSE IT IS, HON'.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE DOING THIS TO ME RIGHT NOW...IN FRONT OF *THEM.*
I'M SORRY, SIR.
WE CAN'T EVEN GET *HOME* WITHOUT YOU. THIS IS A DISASTER.
I WILL TAKE YOU HOME.
OH SURE, AFTER WE TUSSLED AND I BROKE YOUR NOSE? I'LL PRETEND TO BE SHOCKED WHEN YOU STRAND US IN LIMBO HELL.
I WOULD NEVER DO THAT.
TO THAT SHARK.
I HEARD THAT!
YOU'RE ALL FASCISTS!!!

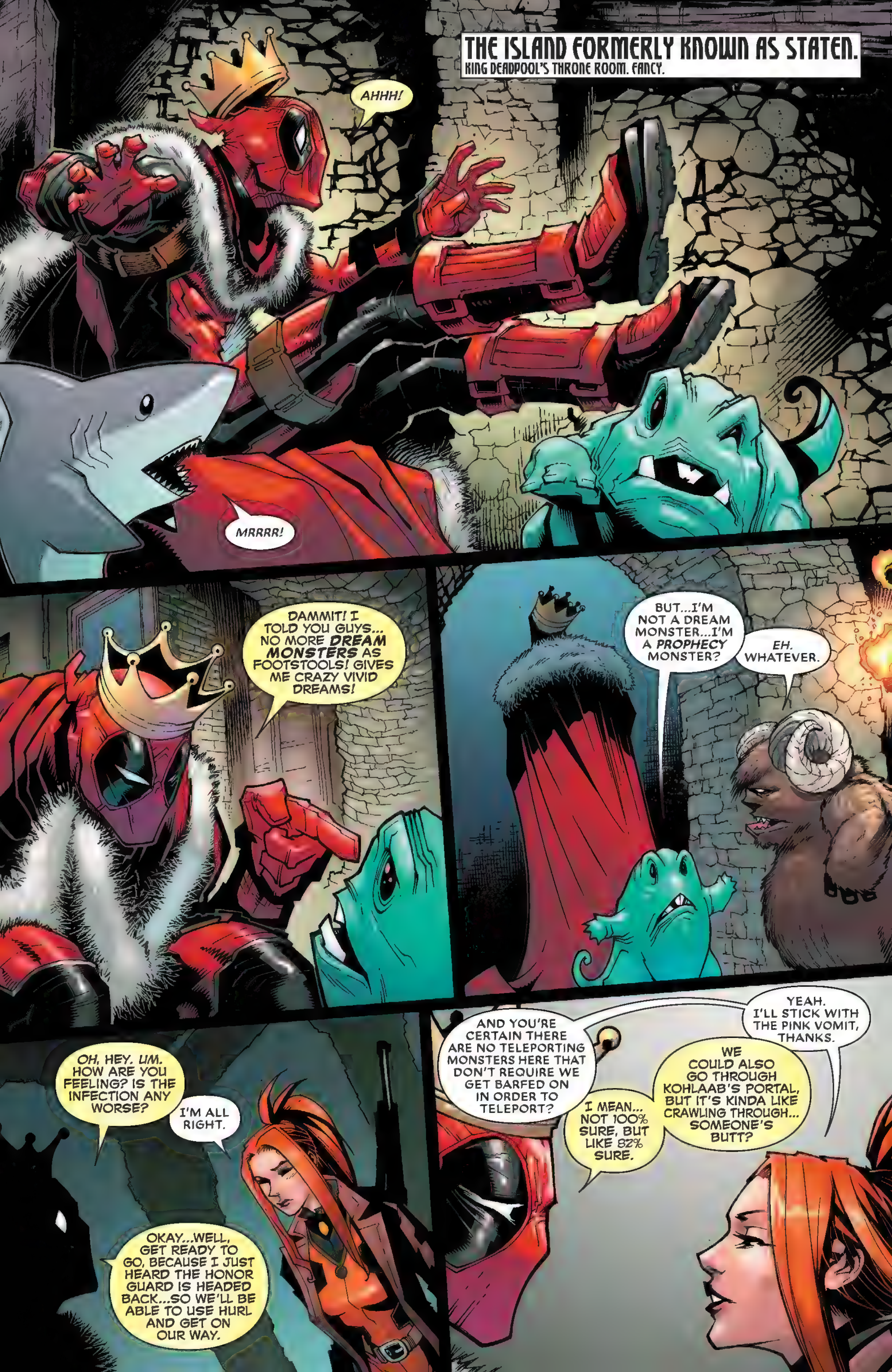

THE ISLAND FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN.
WE DON'T NEED THEIR PITY. WE DON'T NEED ANYONE'S PITY. WE'RE KINGS. WELL, ME, I AM. YOU, NOT SO MUCH.
THE X-MEN WANT FANCY LAWS? I'LL SHOW 'EM FANCY LAWS!
ALTHOUGH I HAVE TO CONFESS I DO APPRECIATE THAT THEY ONLY MADE THREE LAWS AND ONE OF THEM IS ABOUT GETTING BUSY. YOU KNOW, WE ALL TAKE THE X IN X-MEN FOR GRANTED, BUT REALLY WE SHOULDN'T DO THAT ANYMORE. I THINK WE KNOW THE TRUTH NOW.
AND I CAN'T BELIEVE JELBY STAYED THERE WITH THEM! I'M SURROUNDED BY TRAITORS.
MRRRRR?
BANG BANG
MRRRR.
BARF
AW. A KRAKOA FLOWER COVERED IN SHARK BARF.
APOLOGY ACCEPTED, BUD. ALTHOUGH, IF I'M HONEST, I FORGAVE YOU THE SECOND YOU BIT LORNA ON HER LEG.
MRRR!
ANYWAY, WHO CARES WHAT THE MUTANTS DO NOW THAT THE FIRST NEW RULE OF NU-STATEN ISLAND IS...

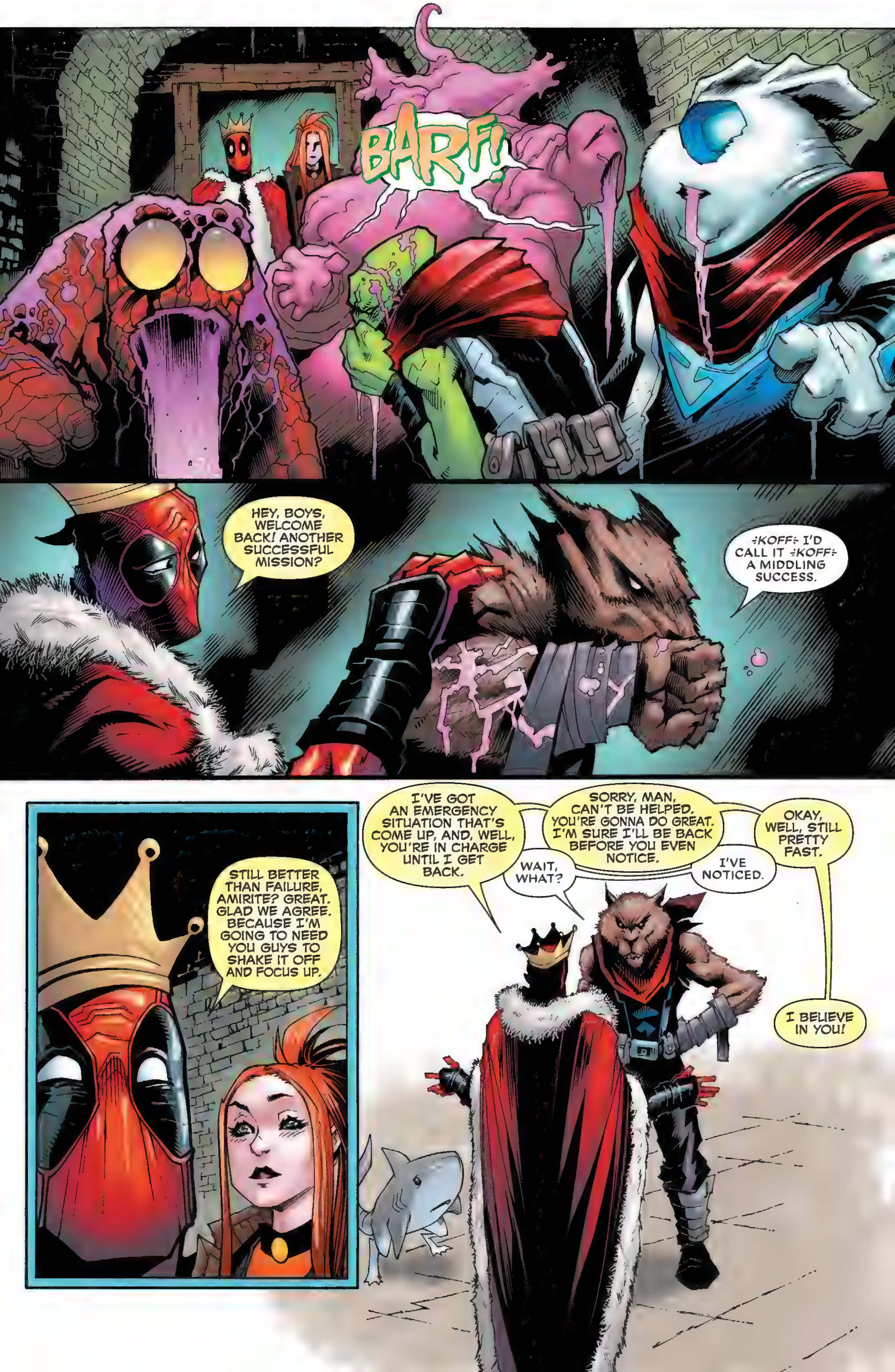

NO MORE MUTANTS
...THEY'RE NOT ALLOWED ON MY ISLAND.
NICE SIGN. DID YOU HAVE SOME BLOODY PRIMARY SCHOOLERS MAKE THAT FOR YOU?
LISTEN. SOMETIMES YOU'RE NICE TO ME AND SOMETIMES YOU'RE MEAN, AND WHILE YOU'RE ALWAYS HOT, WHICH ALMOST MAKES EVEN THE MEAN TIMES WORTH IT, I'M GONNA BE REAL WITH YOU...I'VE HAD A ROUGH DAMN DAY AND I'M REAL EMOTIONALLY TAPPED RIGHT NOW AND I CAN'T TAKE IT.
SO CAN WE JUST TABLE THE CONFUSING SEXUAL TENSION FOR LATER?
SORRY, WADE. I'M AFRAID WHAT I'VE GOT GOING ON IS MORE URGENT THAN SEXUAL TENSION.
DON'T BE ABSURD. NOTHING'S MORE URGENT THAN GOOD SEXUAL TENSION.
WADE, NO MORE BLOODY JOKES...
...I'M DYING.

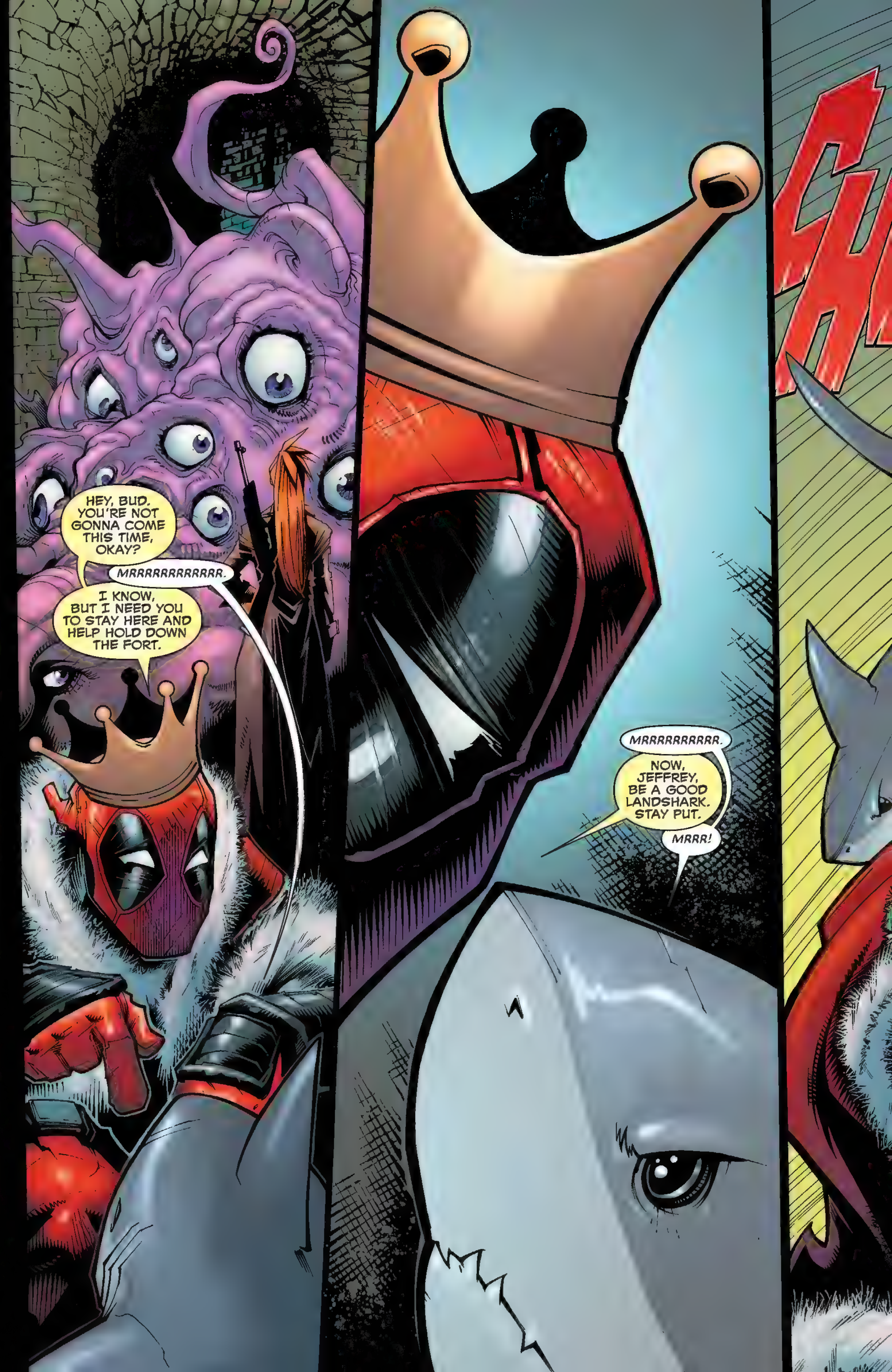
DEADPOOL
vey

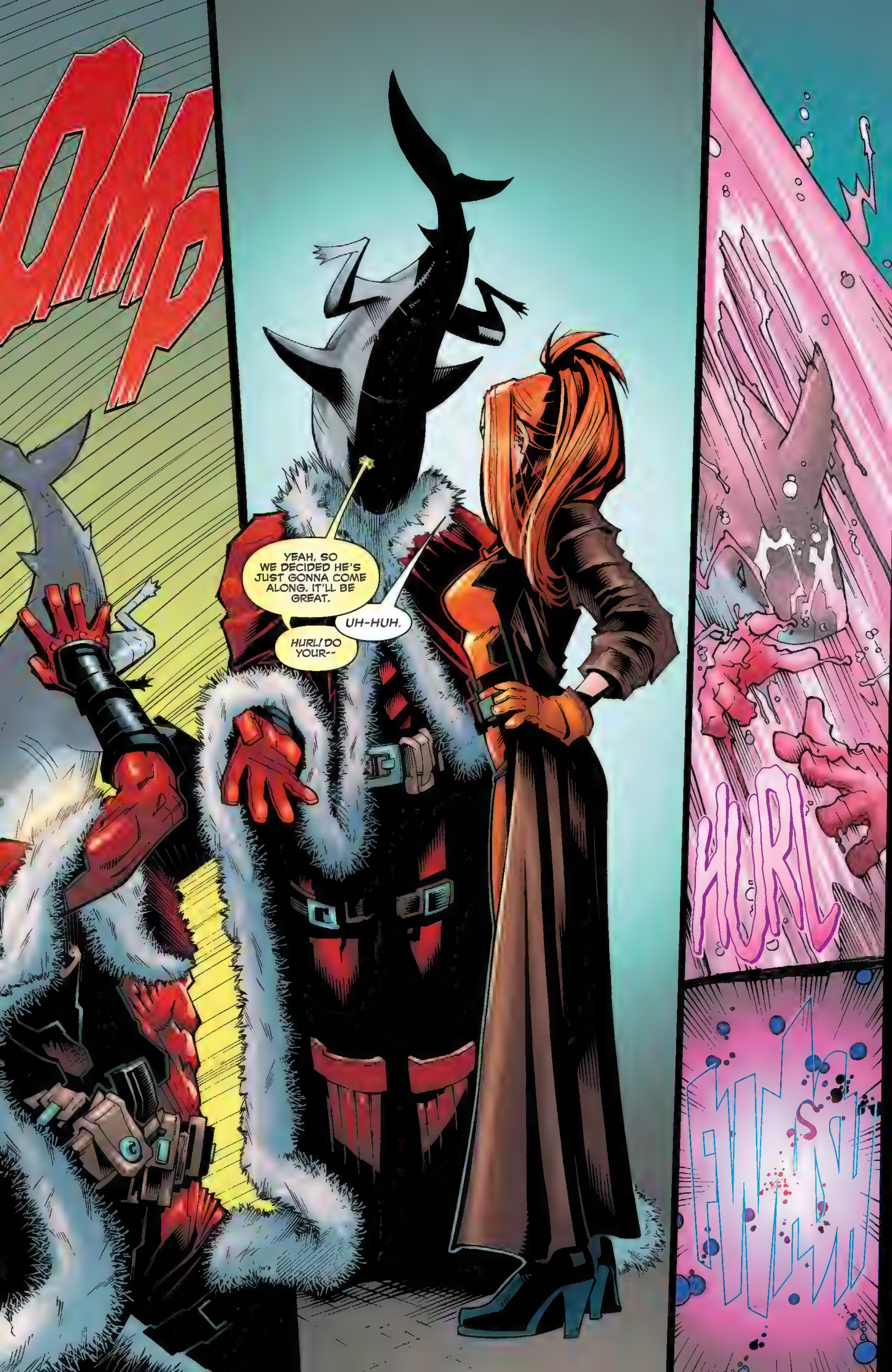

WADE, I...
WADE!

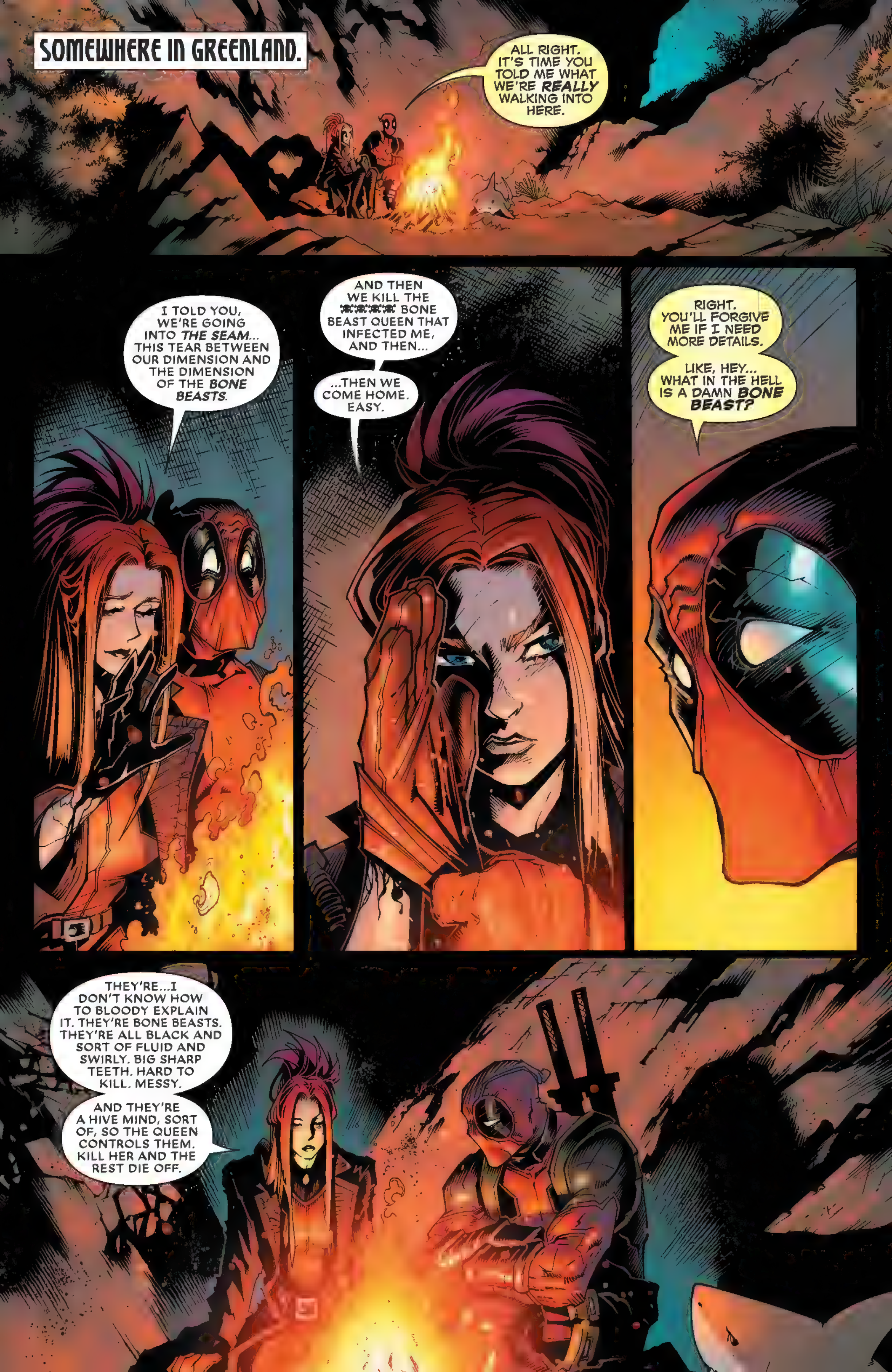

WADE! HOLD ON!
$#%&!

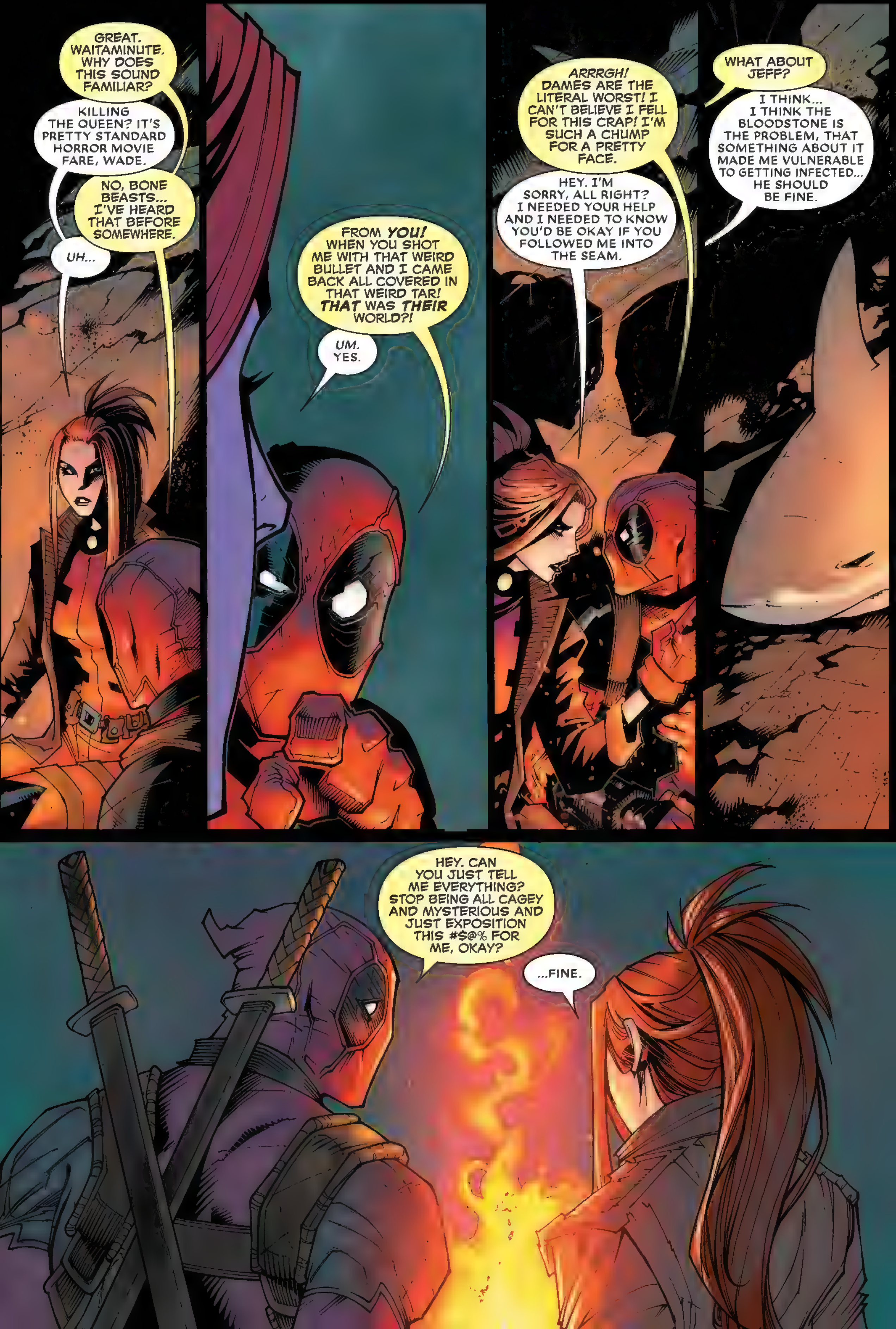

THE ISLAND FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN.
KING DEADPOOL'S THRONE ROOM. FANCY.
AHHH!
MRRRR!
DAMMIT! I TOLD YOU GUYS... NO MORE *DREAM MONSTERS* AS FOOTSTOOLS! GIVES ME CRAZY VIVID DREAMS!
BUT...I'M NOT A DREAM MONSTER...I'M A *PROPHECY* MONSTER?
EH. WHATEVER.
OH, HEY. UM. HOW ARE YOU FEELING? IS THE INFECTION ANY WORSE?
I'M ALL RIGHT.
OKAY...WELL, GET READY TO GO, BECAUSE I JUST HEARD THE HONOR GUARD IS HEADED BACK...SO WE'LL BE ABLE TO USE HURL AND GET ON OUR WAY.
AND YOU'RE CERTAIN THERE ARE NO TELEPORTING MONSTERS HERE THAT DON'T REQUIRE WE GET BARFED ON IN ORDER TO TELEPORT?
I MEAN... NOT 100% SURE, BUT LIKE 82% SURE.
WE COULD ALSO GO THROUGH KOHLAAB'S PORTAL, BUT IT'S KINDA LIKE CRAWLING THROUGH... SOMEONE'S BUTT?
YEAH. I'LL STICK WITH THE PINK VOMIT, THANKS.

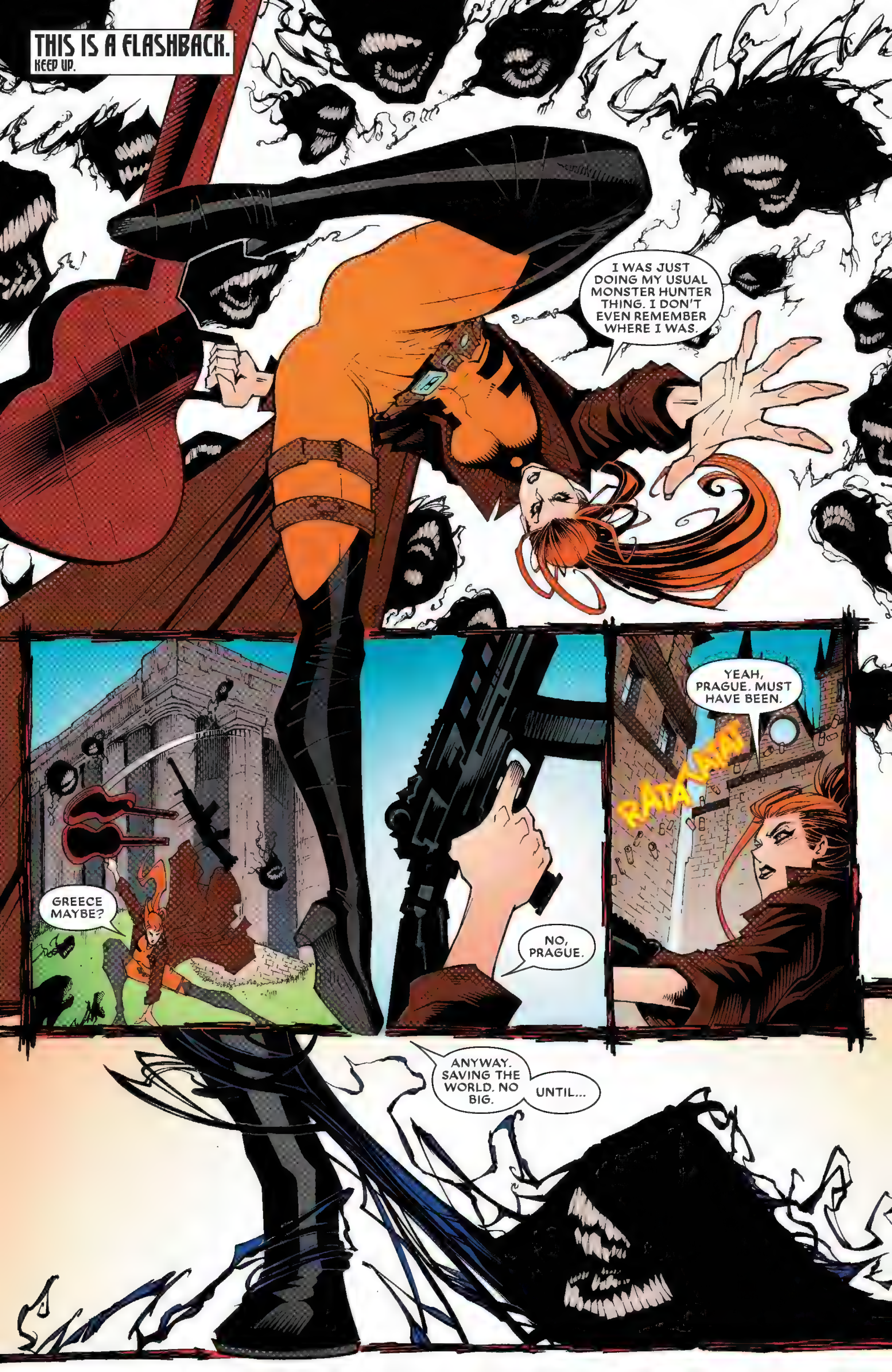

BARF!
HEY, BOYS, WELCOME BACK! ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL MISSION?
÷KOFF÷ I'D CALL IT ÷KOFF÷ A MIDDLING SUCCESS.
STILL BETTER THAN FAILURE, AMIRITE? GREAT. GLAD WE AGREE. BECAUSE I'M GOING TO NEED YOU GUYS TO SHAKE IT OFF AND FOCUS UP.
I'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY SITUATION THAT'S COME UP, AND, WELL, YOU'RE IN CHARGE UNTIL I GET BACK.
WAIT, WHAT?
SORRY, MAN, CAN'T BE HELPED. YOU'RE GONNA DO GREAT. I'M SURE I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU EVEN NOTICE.
I'VE NOTICED.
OKAY, WELL, STILL PRETTY FAST.
I BELIEVE IN YOU!

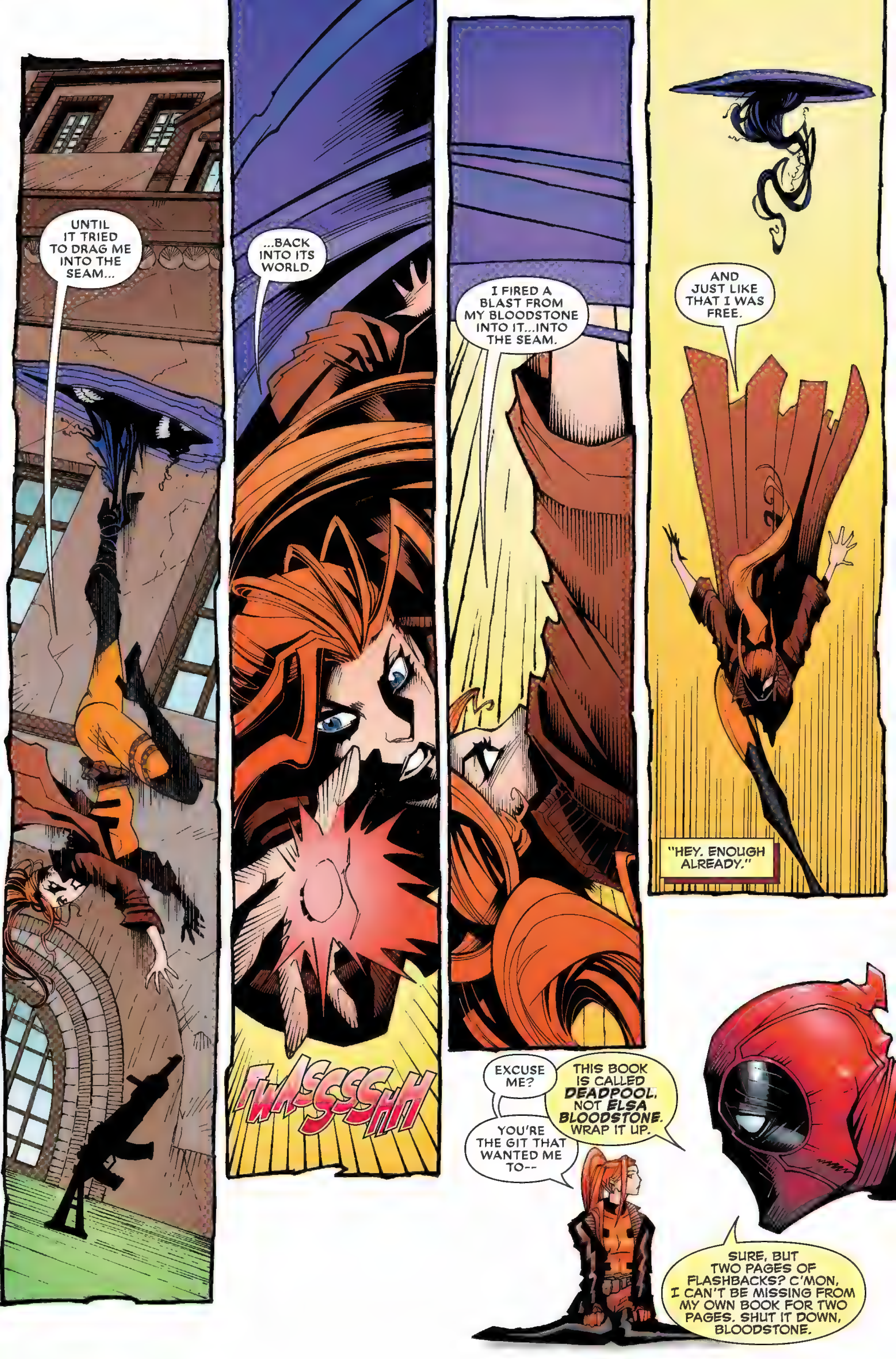

HEY, BUD. YOU'RE NOT GONNA COME THIS TIME, OKAY?
MRRRRRRRRRRRR.
I KNOW, BUT I NEED YOU TO STAY HERE AND HELP HOLD DOWN THE FORT.
MRRRRRRRRRRR.
NOW, JEFFREY, BE A GOOD LANDSHARK. STAY PUT.
MRRR!

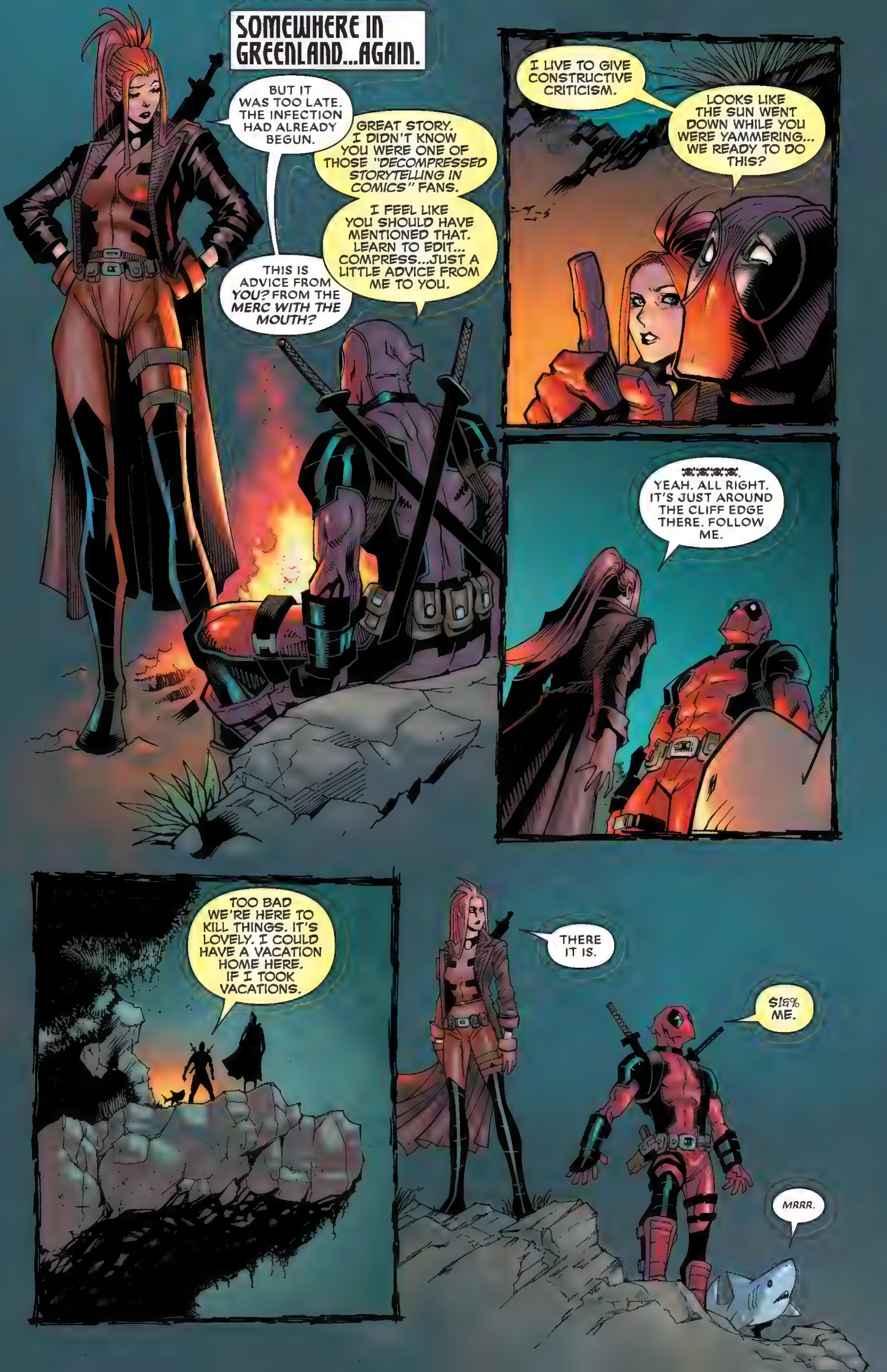

OMP
YEAH, SO WE DECIDED HE'S JUST GONNA COME ALONG. IT'LL BE GREAT.
UH-HUH.
HURL! DO YOUR--
HURL

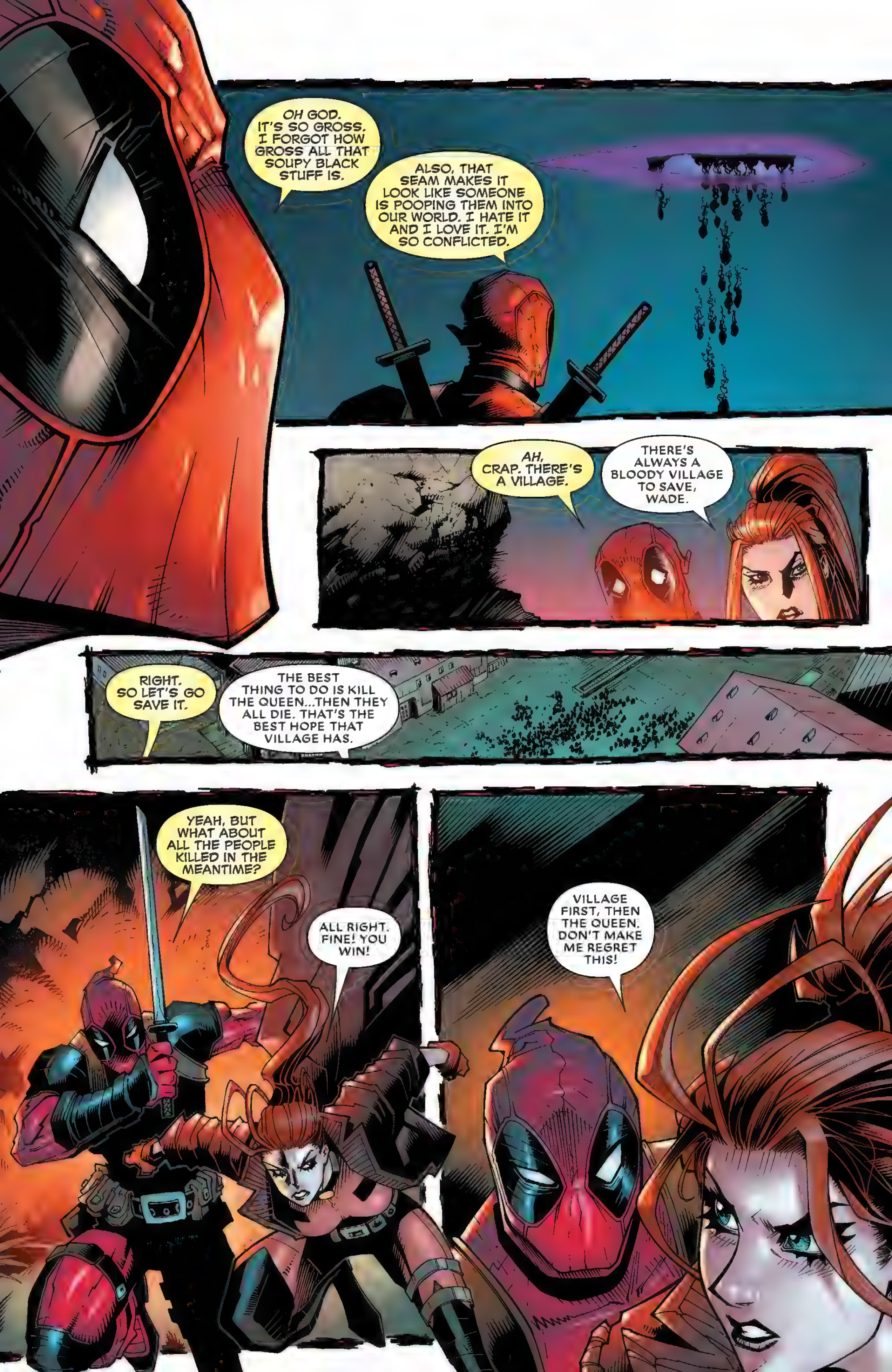

SOMEWHERE IN GREENLAND.
ALL RIGHT. IT'S TIME YOU TOLD ME WHAT WE'RE *REALLY* WALKING INTO HERE.
I TOLD YOU, WE'RE GOING INTO *THE SEAM*... THIS TEAR BETWEEN OUR DIMENSION AND THE DIMENSION OF THE *BONE BEASTS*.
AND THEN WE KILL THE ☠☠☠☠ BONE BEAST QUEEN THAT INFECTED ME, AND THEN...
...THEN WE COME HOME. EASY.
RIGHT. YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I NEED MORE DETAILS.
LIKE, HEY... WHAT IN THE HELL IS A DAMN *BONE BEAST?*
THEY'RE...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BLOODY EXPLAIN IT. THEY'RE BONE BEASTS. THEY'RE ALL BLACK AND SORT OF FLUID AND SWIRLY. BIG SHARP TEETH. HARD TO KILL. MESSY.
AND THEY'RE A HIVE MIND, SORT OF, SO THE QUEEN CONTROLS THEM. KILL HER AND THE REST DIE OFF.

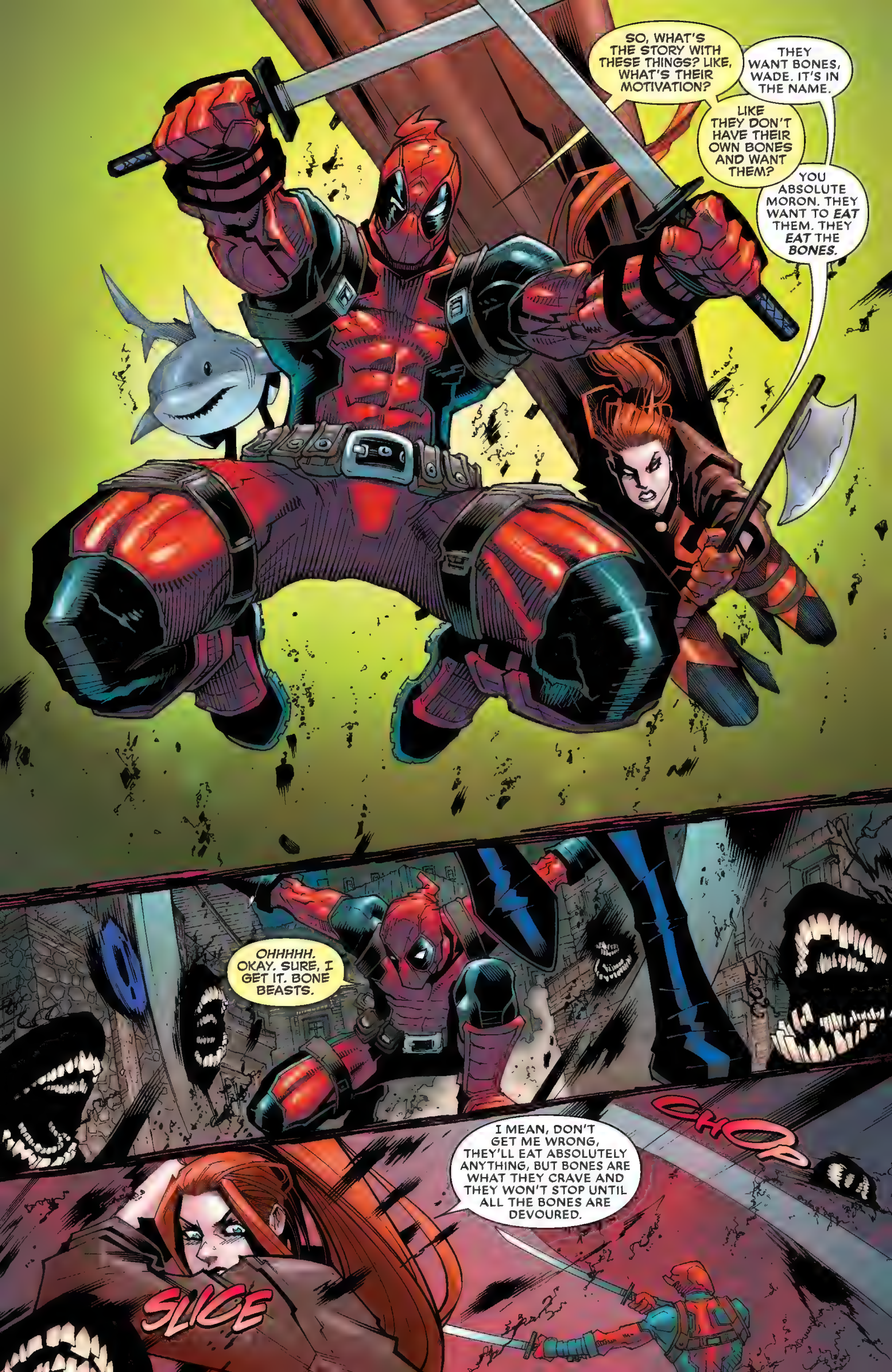

GREAT. WAITAMINUTE. WHY DOES THIS SOUND FAMILIAR?
KILLING THE QUEEN? IT'S PRETTY STANDARD HORROR MOVIE FARE, WADE.
NO, BONE BEASTS... I'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE SOMEWHERE.
UH...
FROM *YOU!* WHEN YOU SHOT ME WITH THAT WEIRD BULLET AND I CAME BACK ALL COVERED IN THAT WEIRD TAR! ***THAT*** WAS ***THEIR*** WORLD?!
UM. YES.
ARRRGH! DAMES ARE THE LITERAL WORST! I CAN'T BELIEVE I FELL FOR THIS CRAP! I'M SUCH A CHUMP FOR A PRETTY FACE.
HEY. I'M SORRY, ALL RIGHT? I NEEDED YOUR HELP AND I NEEDED TO KNOW YOU'D BE OKAY IF YOU FOLLOWED ME INTO THE SEAM.
WHAT ABOUT JEFF?
I THINK... I THINK THE BLOODSTONE IS THE PROBLEM, THAT SOMETHING ABOUT IT MADE ME VULNERABLE TO GETTING INFECTED... HE SHOULD BE FINE.
HEY. CAN YOU JUST TELL ME EVERYTHING? STOP BEING ALL CAGEY AND MYSTERIOUS AND JUST EXPOSITION THIS #$@% FOR ME, OKAY?
...FINE.

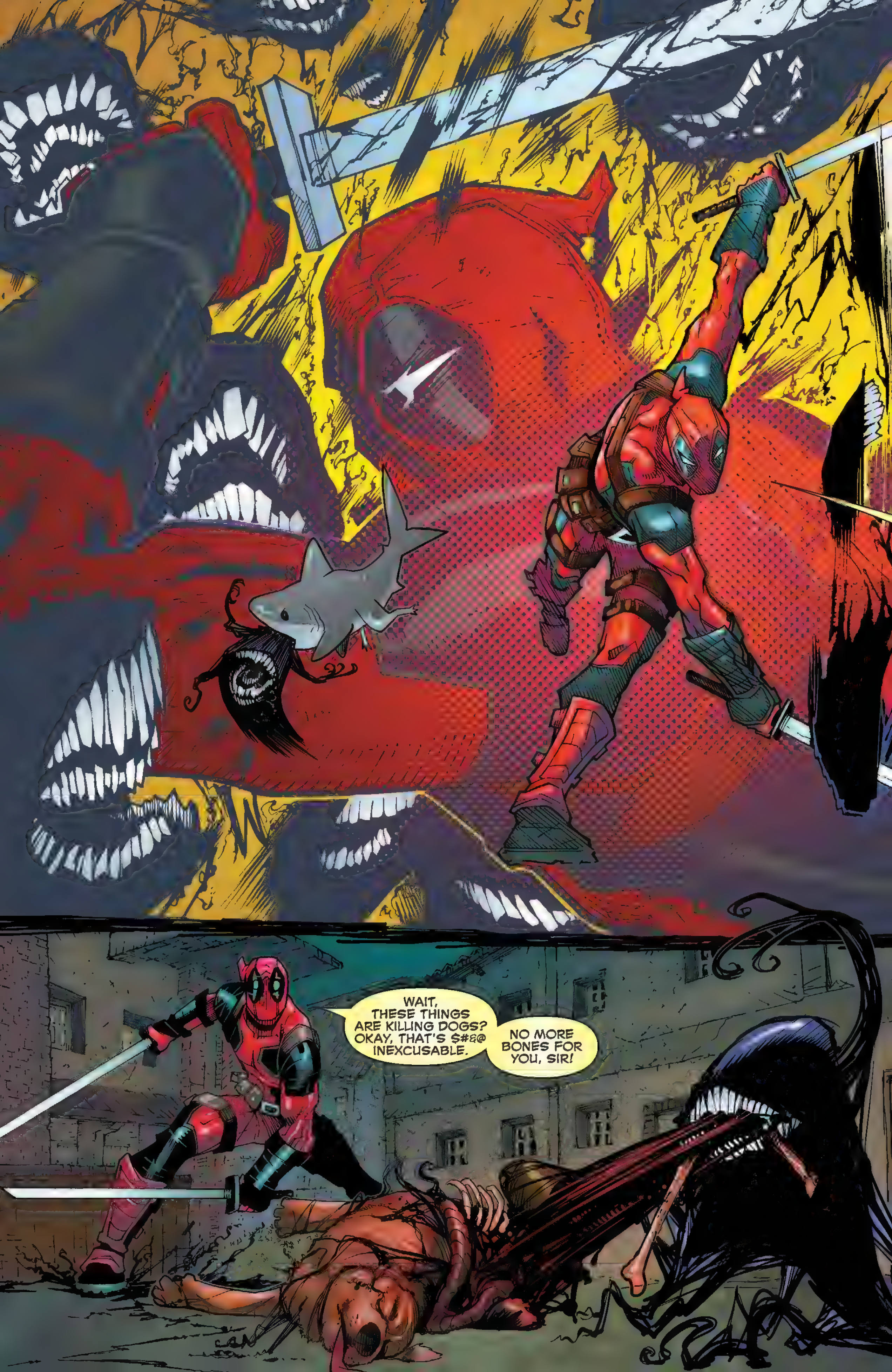

THIS IS A FLASHBACK.
KEEP UP.
I WAS JUST DOING MY USUAL MONSTER HUNTER THING. I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHERE I WAS.
GREECE MAYBE?
NO, PRAGUE.
RATATATAT
YEAH, PRAGUE. MUST HAVE BEEN.
ANYWAY. SAVING THE WORLD. NO BIG.
UNTIL...

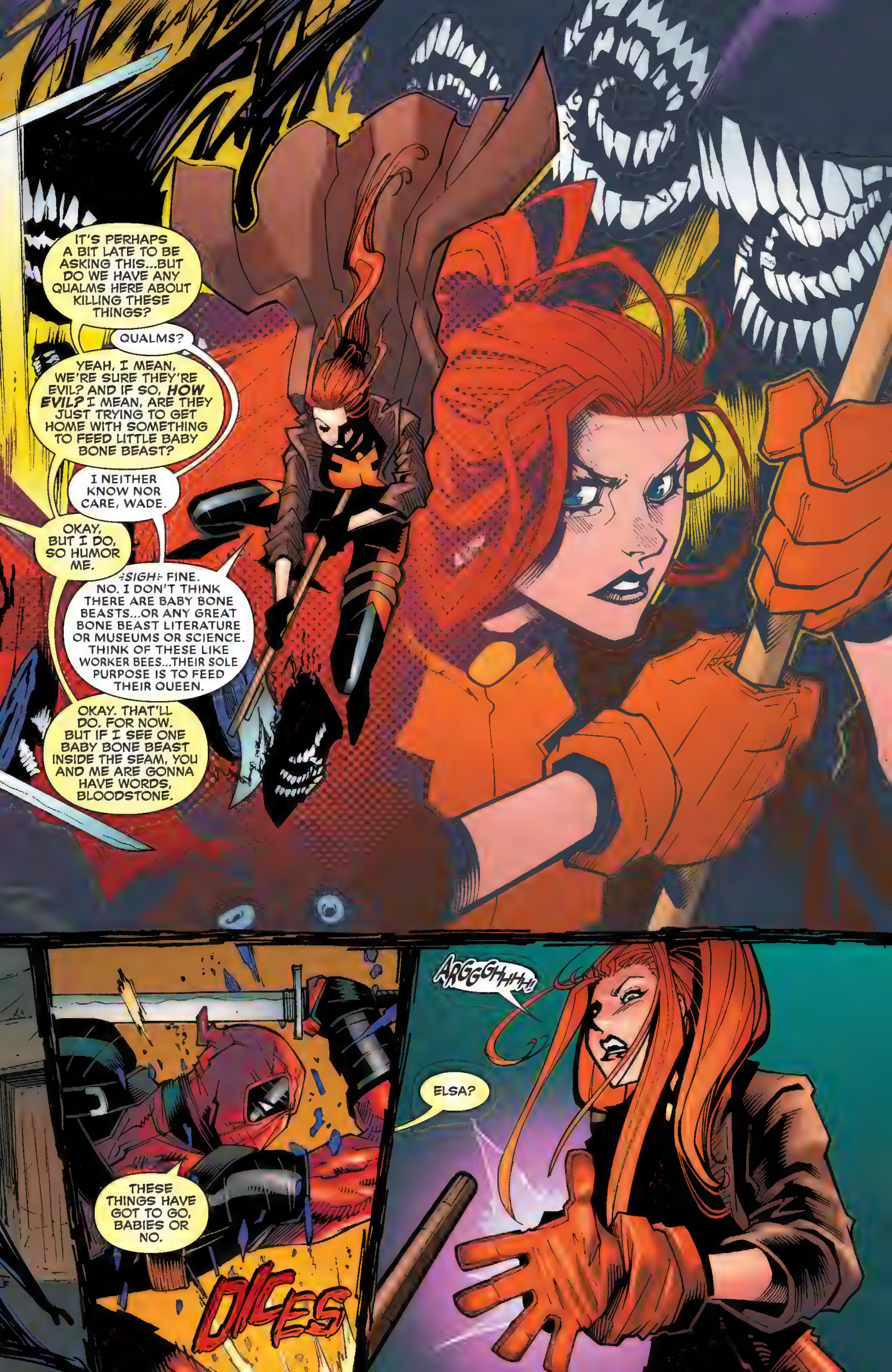

UNTIL IT TRIED TO DRAG ME INTO THE SEAM...
...BACK INTO ITS WORLD.
FWASSSSHH
I FIRED A BLAST FROM MY BLOODSTONE INTO IT...INTO THE SEAM.
AND JUST LIKE THAT I WAS FREE.
"HEY. ENOUGH ALREADY."
THIS BOOK IS CALLED **DEADPOOL**, NOT **ELSA BLOODSTONE**. WRAP IT UP.
EXCUSE ME?
YOU'RE THE GIT THAT WANTED ME TO--
SURE, BUT TWO PAGES OF FLASHBACKS? C'MON, I CAN'T BE MISSING FROM MY OWN BOOK FOR TWO PAGES. SHUT IT DOWN, BLOODSTONE.

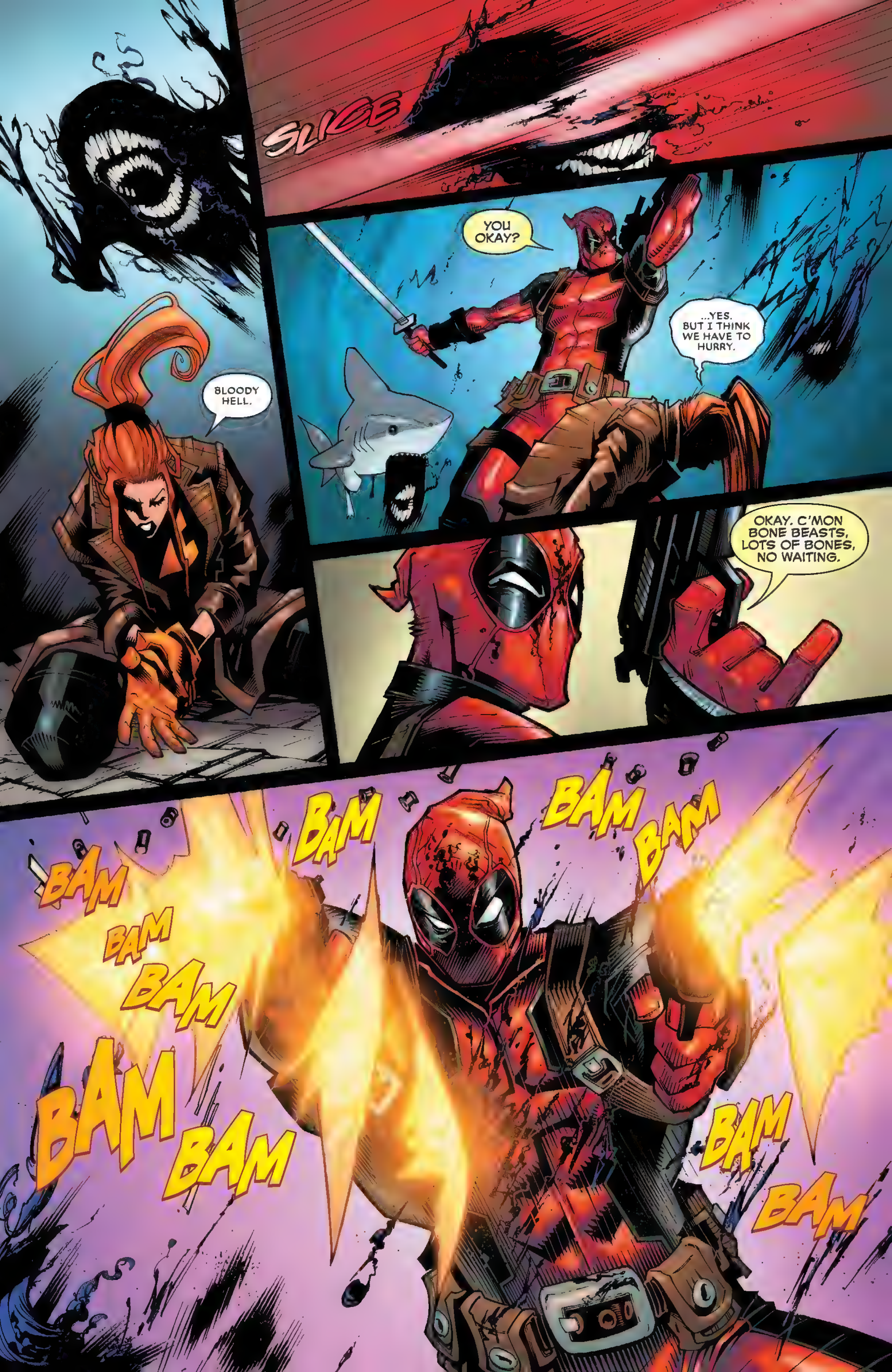

SOMEWHERE IN GREENLAND...AGAIN.
BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. THE INFECTION HAD ALREADY BEGUN.
GREAT STORY. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE "DECOMPRESSED STORYTELLING IN COMICS" FANS.
I FEEL LIKE YOU SHOULD HAVE MENTIONED THAT. LEARN TO EDIT... COMPRESS...JUST A LITTLE ADVICE FROM ME TO YOU.
THIS IS ADVICE FROM YOU? FROM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH?
I LIVE TO GIVE CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM.
LOOKS LIKE THE SUN WENT DOWN WHILE YOU WERE YAMMERING... WE READY TO DO THIS?
☠☠☠. YEAH. ALL RIGHT. IT'S JUST AROUND THE CLIFF EDGE THERE. FOLLOW ME.
TOO BAD WE'RE HERE TO KILL THINGS. IT'S LOVELY. I COULD HAVE A VACATION HOME HERE. IF I TOOK VACATIONS.
THERE IT IS.
$!&% ME.
MRRR.

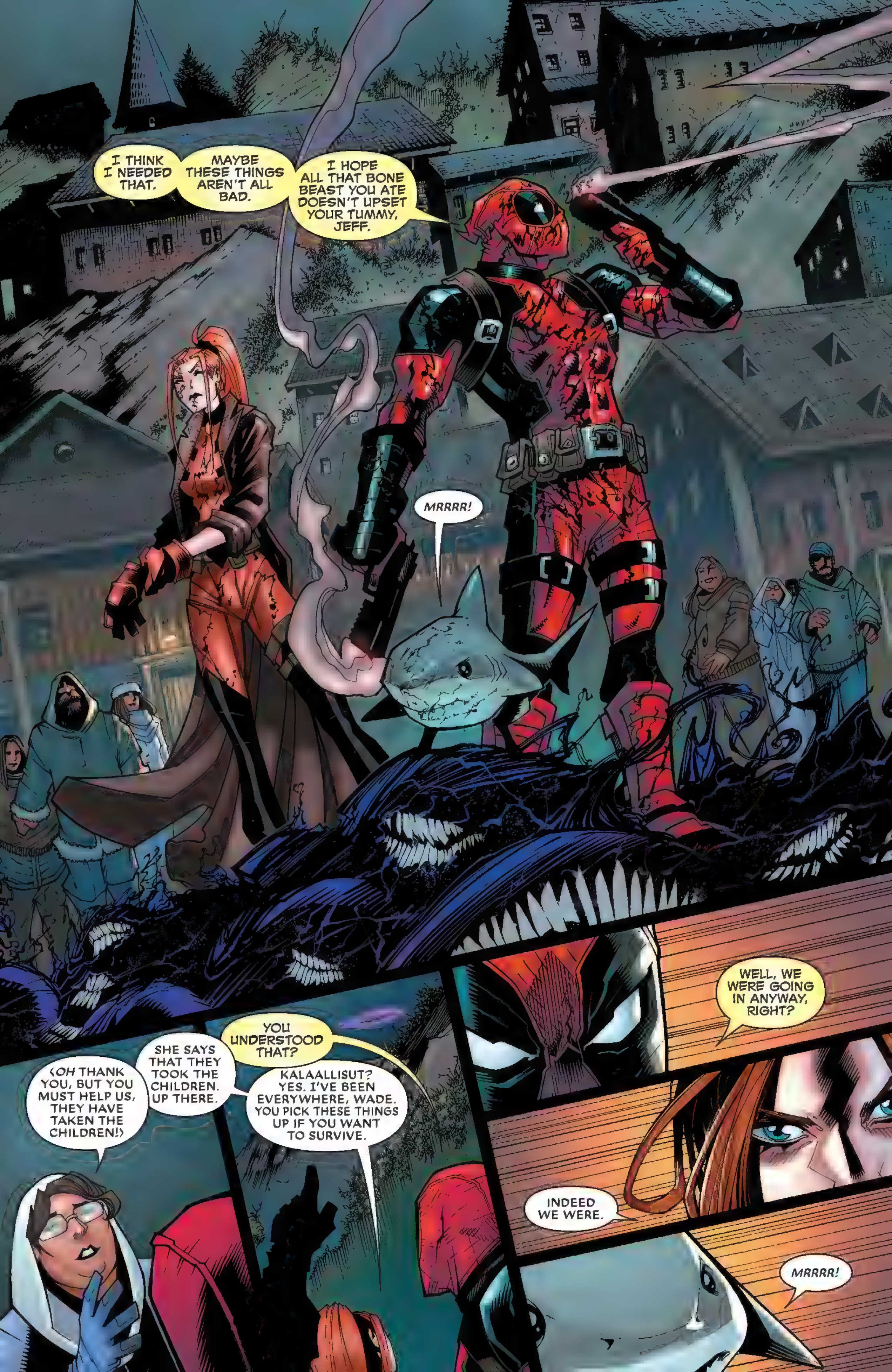

OH GOD. IT'S SO GROSS. I FORGOT HOW GROSS ALL THAT SOUPY BLACK STUFF IS.
ALSO, THAT SEAM MAKES IT LOOK LIKE SOMEONE IS POOPING THEM INTO OUR WORLD. I HATE IT AND I LOVE IT. I'M SO CONFLICTED.
AH, CRAP. THERE'S A VILLAGE.
THERE'S ALWAYS A BLOODY VILLAGE TO SAVE, WADE.
RIGHT. SO LET'S GO SAVE IT.
THE BEST THING TO DO IS KILL THE QUEEN...THEN THEY ALL DIE. THAT'S THE BEST HOPE THAT VILLAGE HAS.
YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THE PEOPLE KILLED IN THE MEANTIME?
ALL RIGHT. FINE! YOU WIN!
VILLAGE FIRST, THEN THE QUEEN. DON'T MAKE ME REGRET THIS!

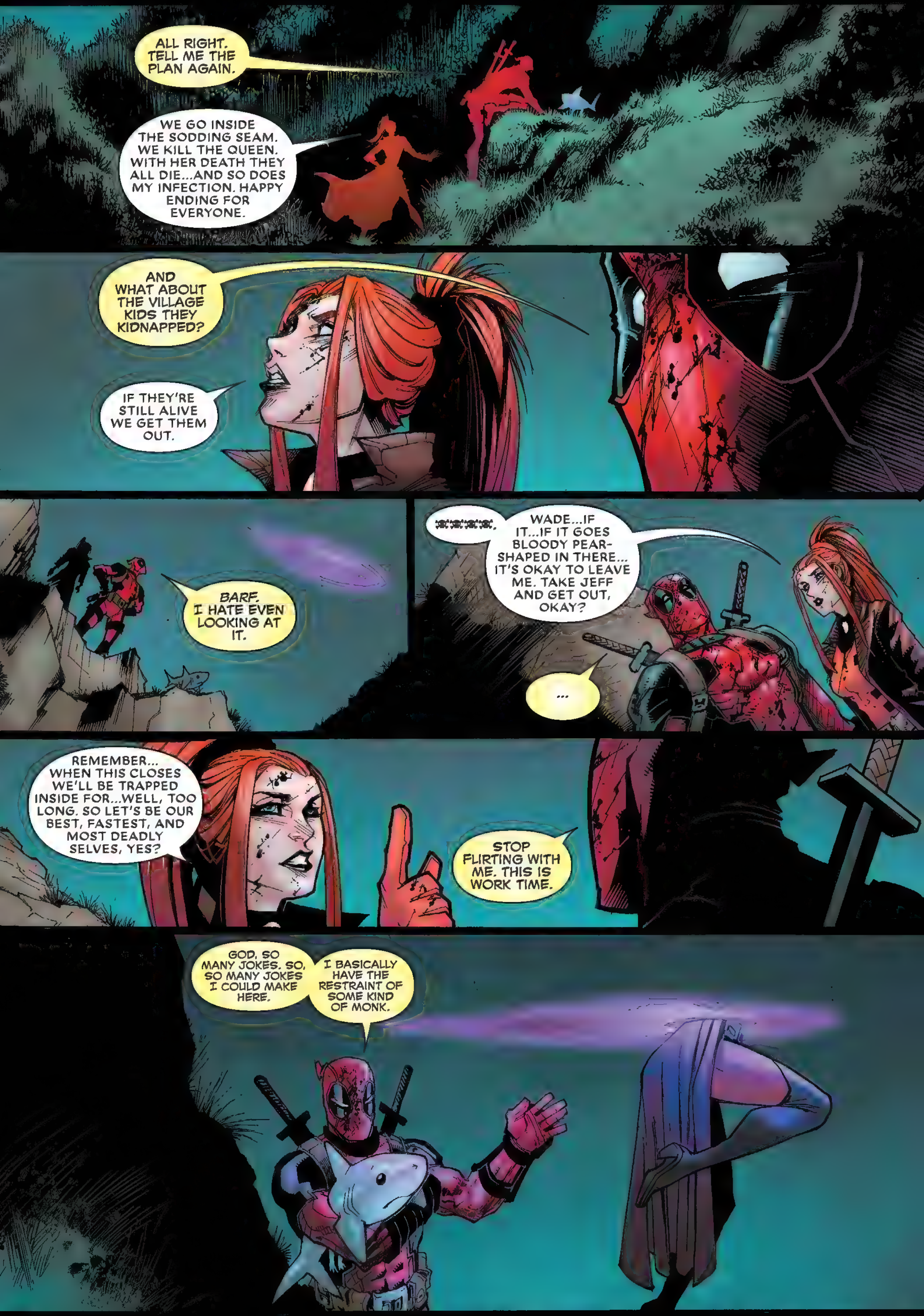

SO, WHAT'S THE STORY WITH THESE THINGS? LIKE, WHAT'S THEIR MOTIVATION?
THEY WANT BONES, WADE. IT'S IN THE NAME.
LIKE THEY DON'T HAVE THEIR OWN BONES AND WANT THEM?
YOU ABSOLUTE MORON. THEY WANT TO *EAT* THEM. THEY *EAT* THE *BONES.*
OHHHHH. OKAY. SURE, I GET IT. BONE BEASTS.
CHOP
I MEAN, DON'T GET ME WRONG, THEY'LL EAT ABSOLUTELY ANYTHING, BUT BONES ARE WHAT THEY CRAVE AND THEY WON'T STOP UNTIL ALL THE BONES ARE DEVOURED.
SLICE

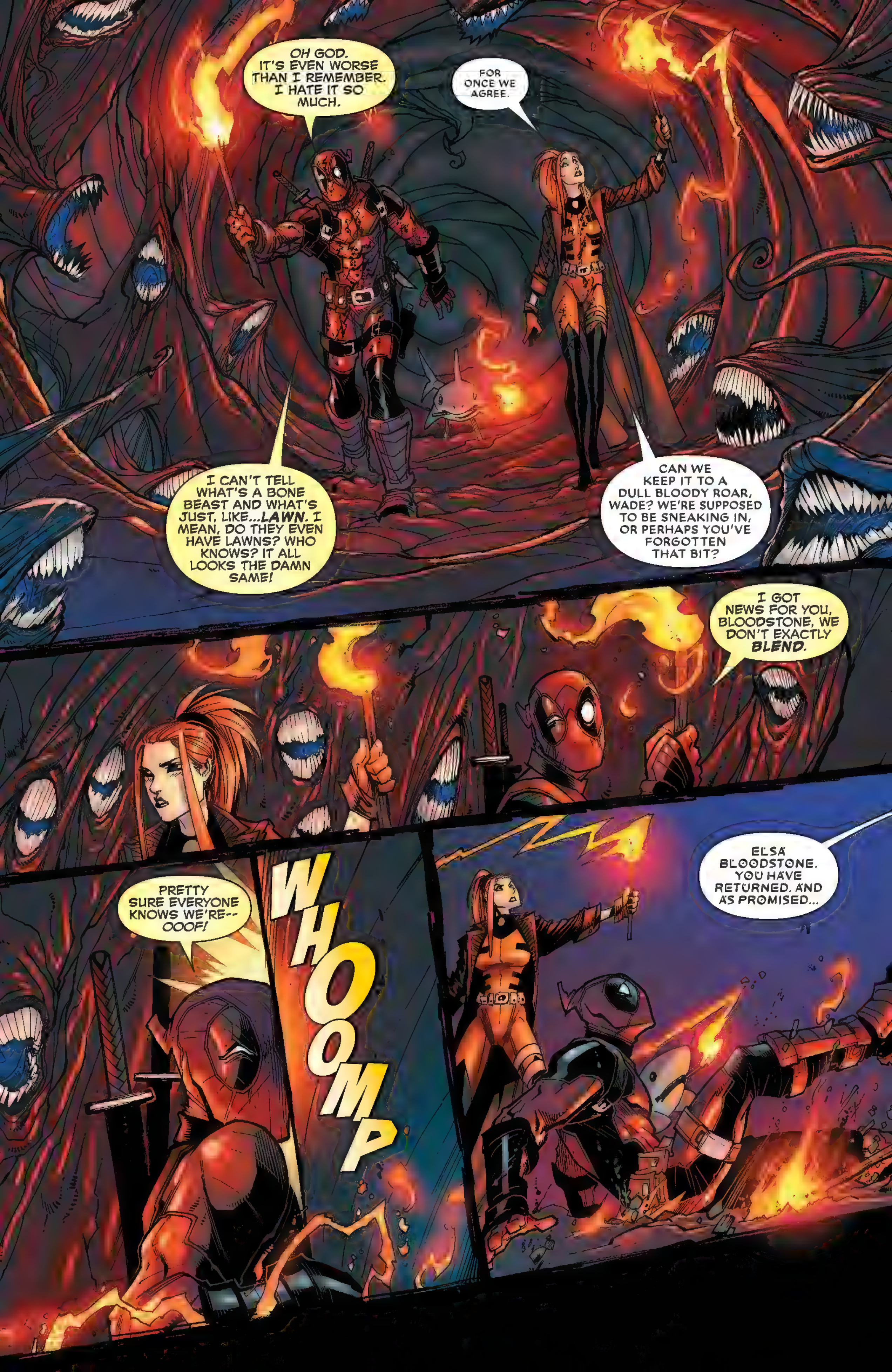

WAIT, THESE THINGS ARE KILLING DOGS? OKAY, THAT'S $#&@ INEXCUSABLE.
NO MORE BONES FOR YOU, SIR!

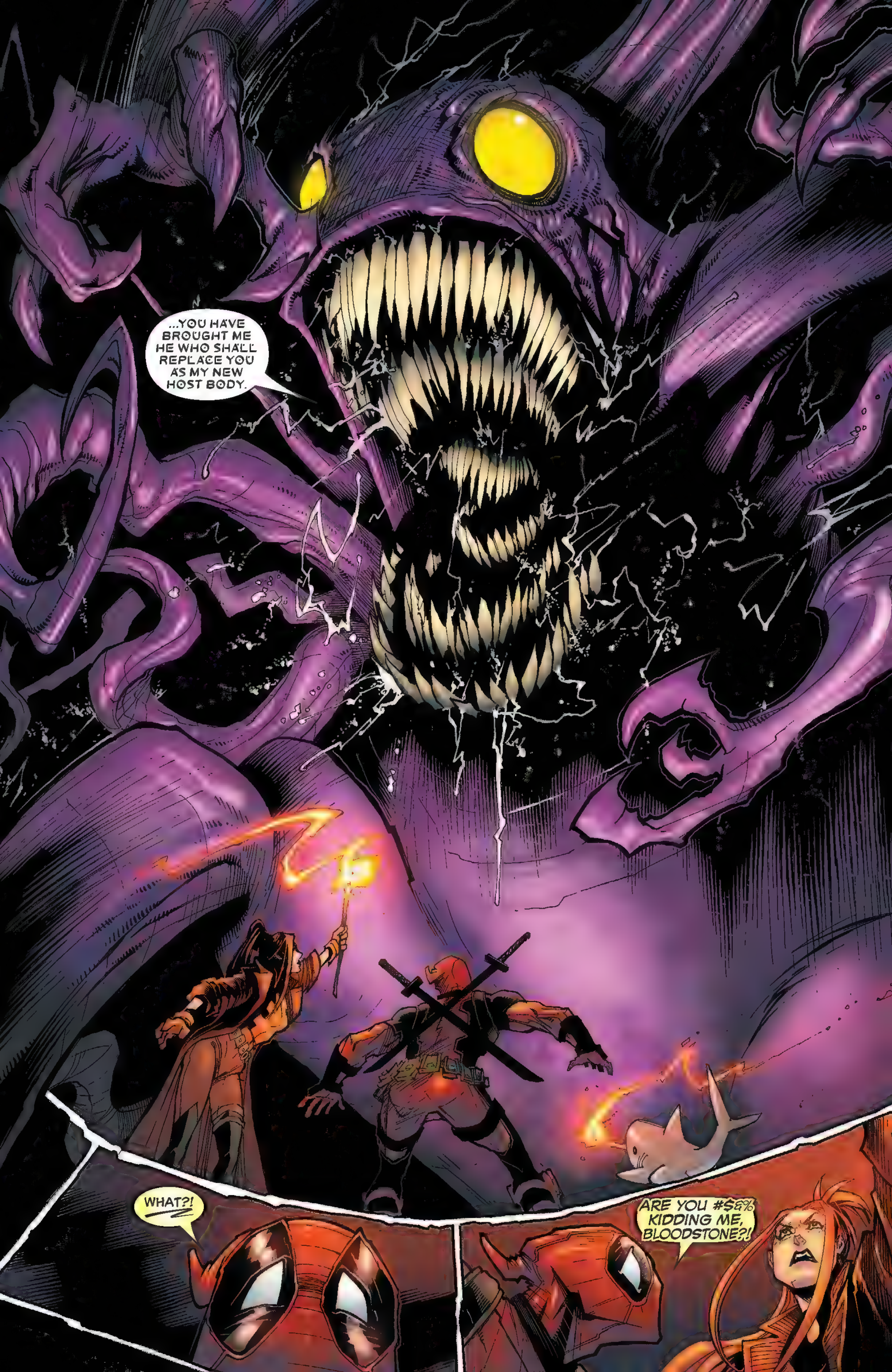

IT'S PERHAPS A BIT LATE TO BE ASKING THIS...BUT DO WE HAVE ANY QUALMS HERE ABOUT KILLING THESE THINGS?
QUALMS?
YEAH, I MEAN, WE'RE SURE THEY'RE EVIL? AND IF SO, HOW EVIL? I MEAN, ARE THEY JUST TRYING TO GET HOME WITH SOMETHING TO FEED LITTLE BABY BONE BEAST?
I NEITHER KNOW NOR CARE, WADE.
OKAY, BUT I DO, SO HUMOR ME.
⸗SIGH⸗ FINE. NO. I DON'T THINK THERE ARE BABY BONE BEASTS...OR ANY GREAT BONE BEAST LITERATURE OR MUSEUMS OR SCIENCE. THINK OF THESE LIKE WORKER BEES...THEIR SOLE PURPOSE IS TO FEED THEIR QUEEN.
OKAY. THAT'LL DO. FOR NOW. BUT IF I SEE ONE BABY BONE BEAST INSIDE THE SEAM, YOU AND ME ARE GONNA HAVE WORDS, BLOODSTONE.
THESE THINGS HAVE GOT TO GO, BABIES OR NO.
DICES
ARGGGHHHH!
ELSA?

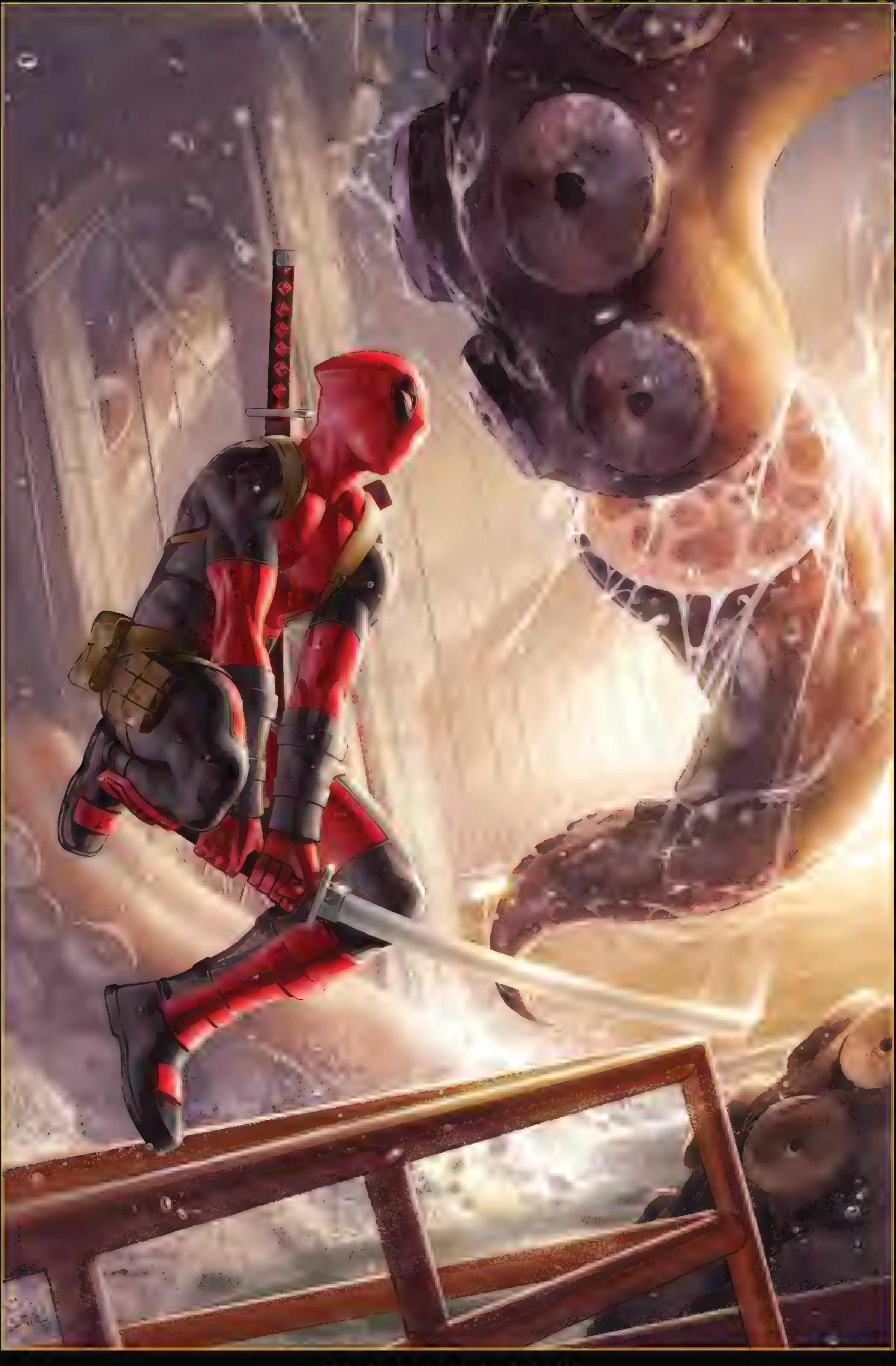

SLICE
BLOODY HELL.
YOU OKAY?
...YES. BUT I THINK WE HAVE TO HURRY.
OKAY. C'MON BONE BEASTS, LOTS OF BONES, NO WAITING.
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM


I THINK I NEEDED THAT.
MAYBE THESE THINGS AREN'T ALL BAD.
I HOPE ALL THAT BONE BEAST YOU ATE DOESN'T UPSET YOUR TUMMY, JEFF.
MRRRR!
<*OH* THANK YOU, BUT YOU MUST HELP US, THEY HAVE TAKEN THE CHILDREN!>
SHE SAYS THAT THEY TOOK THE CHILDREN. UP THERE.
YOU UNDERSTOOD THAT?
KALAALLISUT? YES. I'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE, WADE. YOU PICK THESE THINGS UP IF YOU WANT TO SURVIVE.
WELL, WE WERE GOING IN ANYWAY, RIGHT?
INDEED WE WERE.
MRRRR!


ALL RIGHT. TELL ME THE PLAN AGAIN.
WE GO INSIDE THE SODDING SEAM. WE KILL THE QUEEN. WITH HER DEATH THEY ALL DIE...AND SO DOES MY INFECTION. HAPPY ENDING FOR EVERYONE.
AND WHAT ABOUT THE VILLAGE KIDS THEY KIDNAPPED?
IF THEY'RE STILL ALIVE WE GET THEM OUT.
BARF. I HATE EVEN LOOKING AT IT.
☠☠☠☠,
WADE...IF IT...IF IT GOES BLOODY PEAR-SHAPED IN THERE... IT'S OKAY TO LEAVE ME. TAKE JEFF AND GET OUT, OKAY?
...
REMEMBER... WHEN THIS CLOSES WE'LL BE TRAPPED INSIDE FOR...WELL, TOO LONG. SO LET'S BE OUR BEST, FASTEST, AND MOST DEADLY SELVES, YES?
STOP FLIRTING WITH ME. THIS IS WORK TIME.
GOD, SO MANY JOKES. SO, SO MANY JOKES I COULD MAKE HERE.
I BASICALLY HAVE THE RESTRAINT OF SOME KIND OF MONK.


OH GOD. IT'S EVEN WORSE THAN I REMEMBER. I HATE IT SO MUCH.
FOR ONCE WE AGREE.
I CAN'T TELL WHAT'S A BONE BEAST AND WHAT'S JUST, LIKE...**LAWN.** I MEAN, DO THEY EVEN HAVE LAWNS? WHO KNOWS? IT ALL LOOKS THE DAMN SAME!
CAN WE KEEP IT TO A DULL BLOODY ROAR, WADE? WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SNEAKING IN, OR PERHAPS YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THAT BIT?
I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, BLOODSTONE, WE DON'T EXACTLY ***BLEND.***
PRETTY SURE EVERYONE KNOWS WE'RE-- OOOF!
WHOOMP
ELSA BLOODSTONE. YOU HAVE RETURNED. AND AS PROMISED...

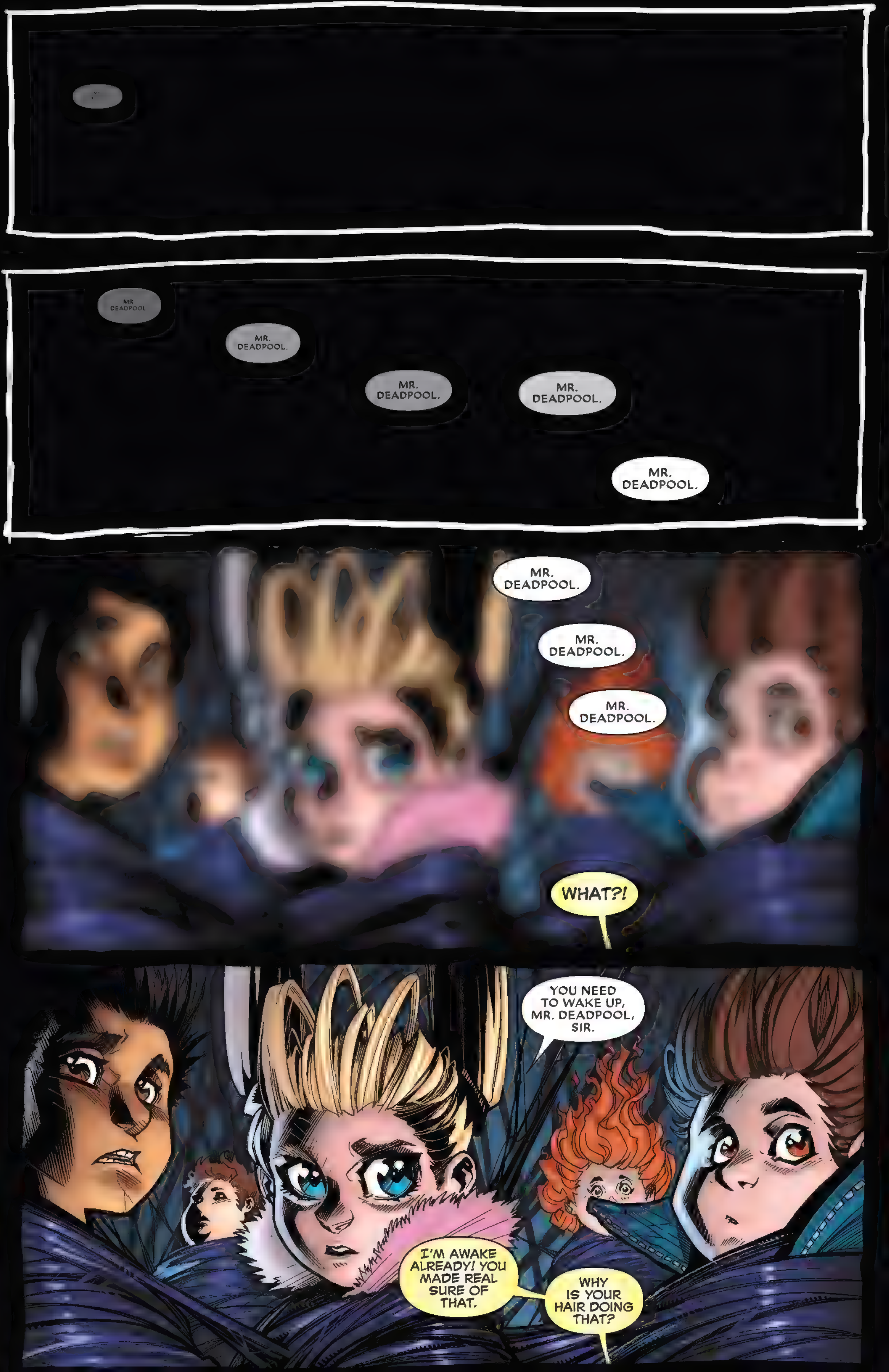

...YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME HE WHO SHALL REPLACE YOU AS MY NEW HOST BODY.
WHAT?!
ARE YOU #$&% KIDDING ME, BLOODSTONE?!



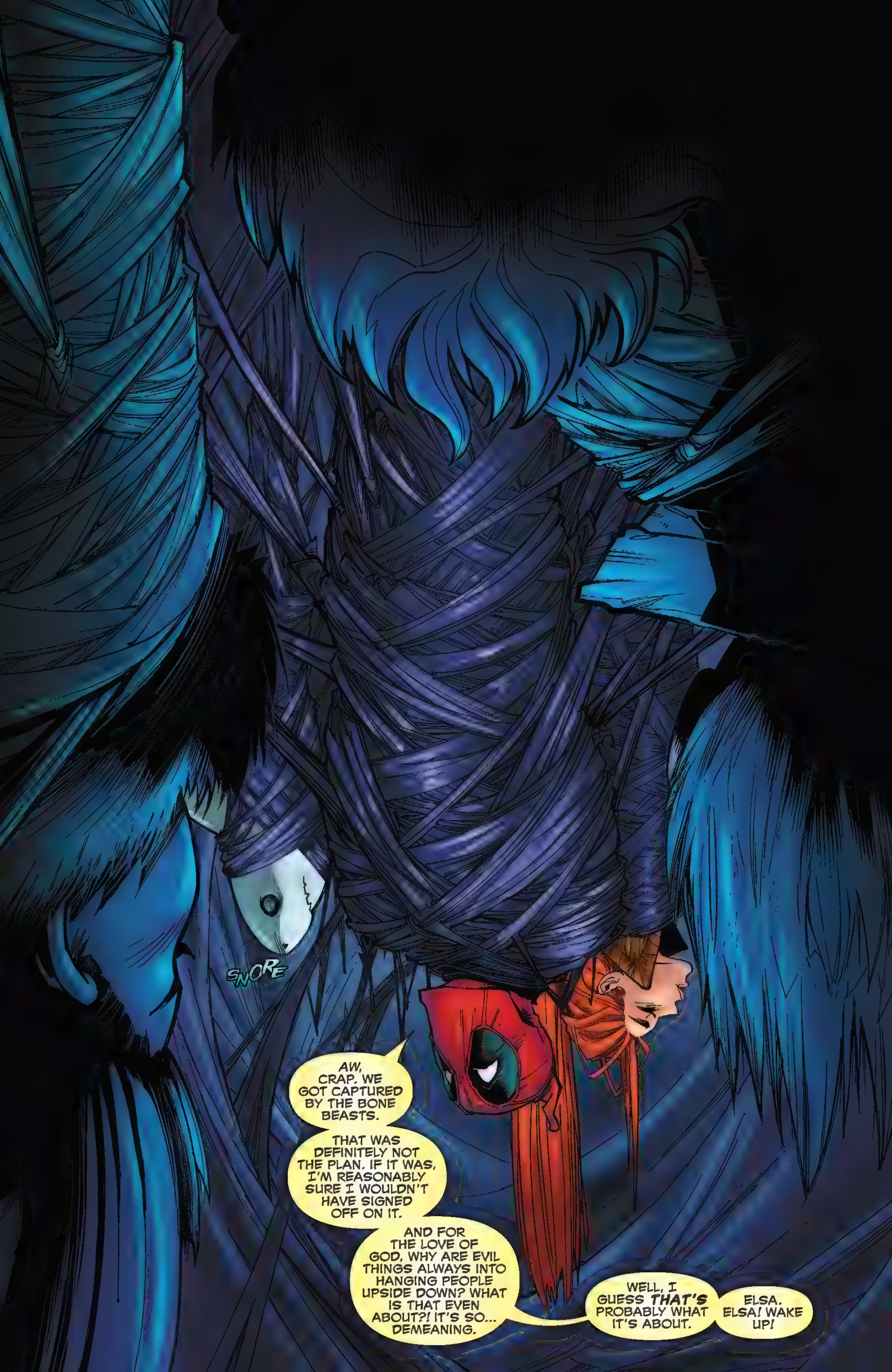
DEADPOOL #1 VARIANT BY
JUNGGEUN YOON

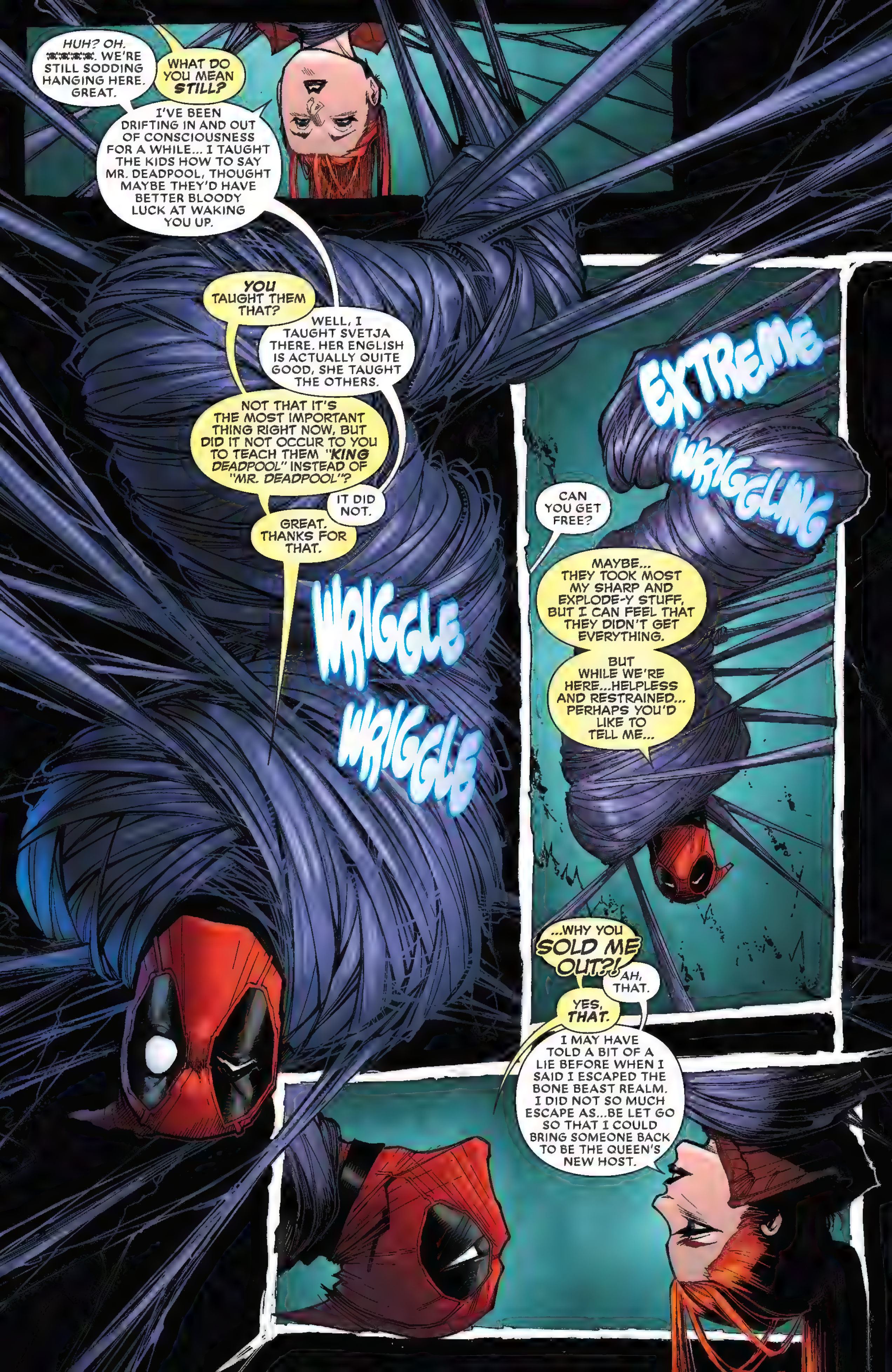
DEADPOOL
TOWNSEND

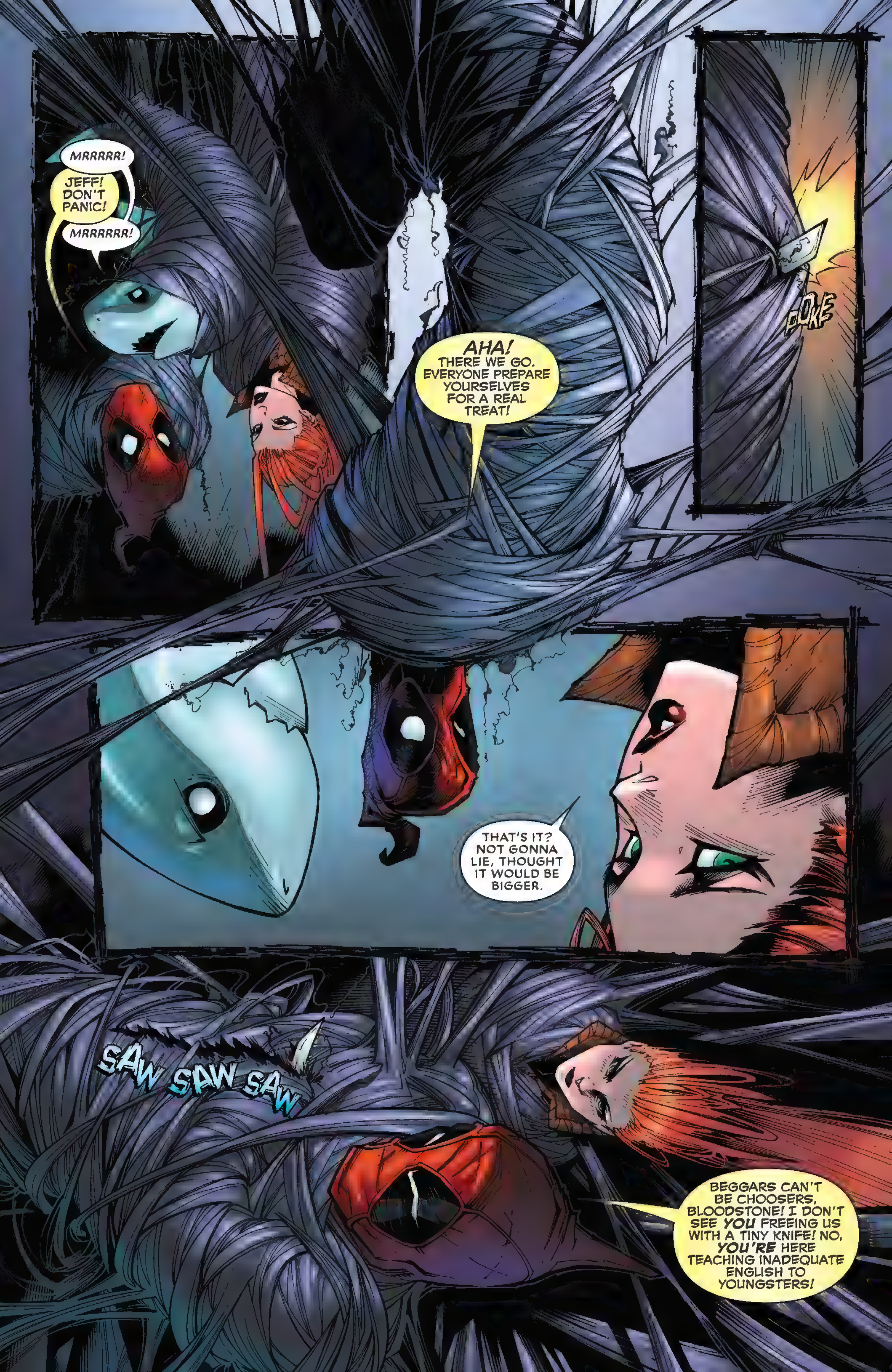
8

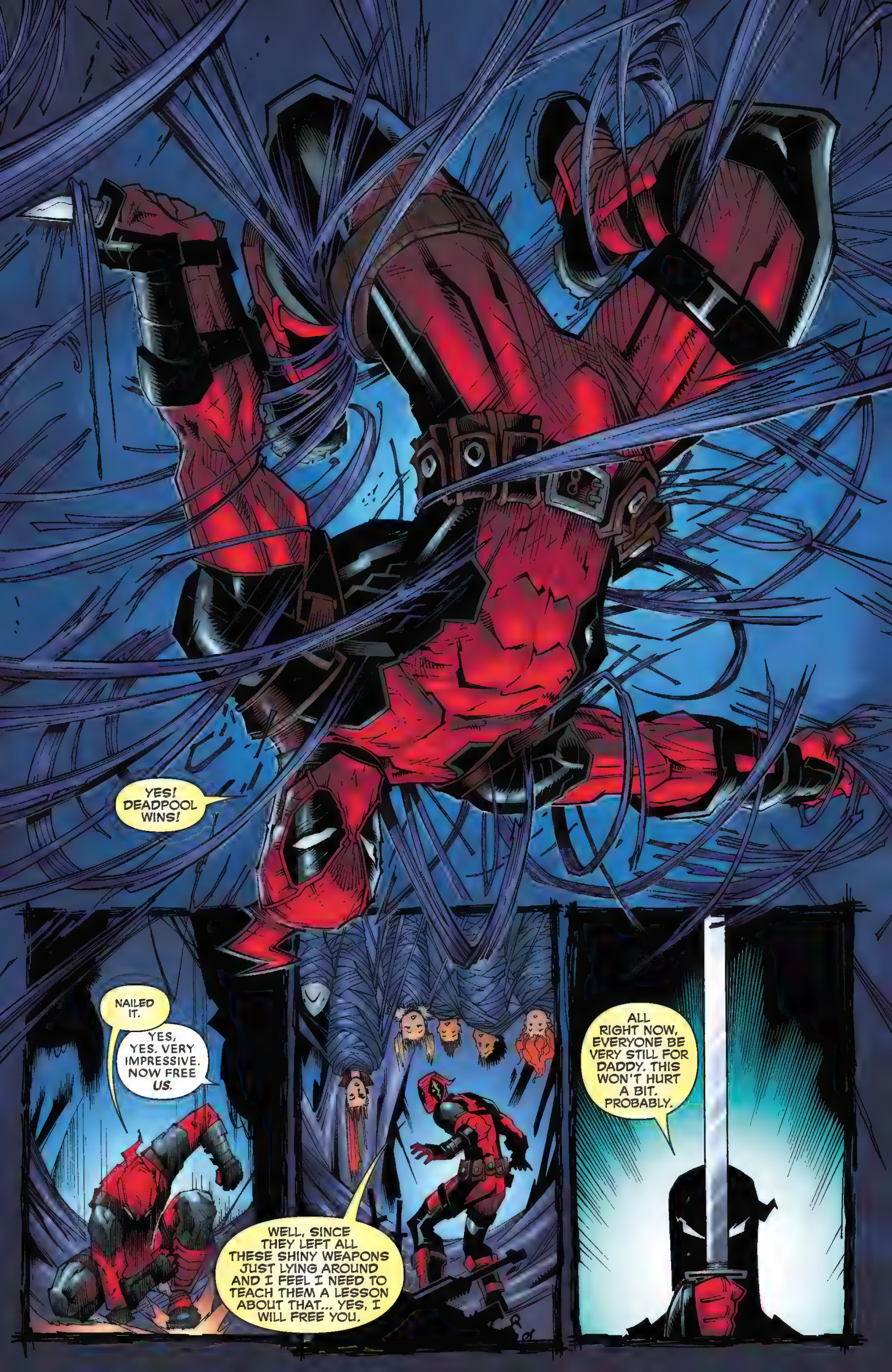


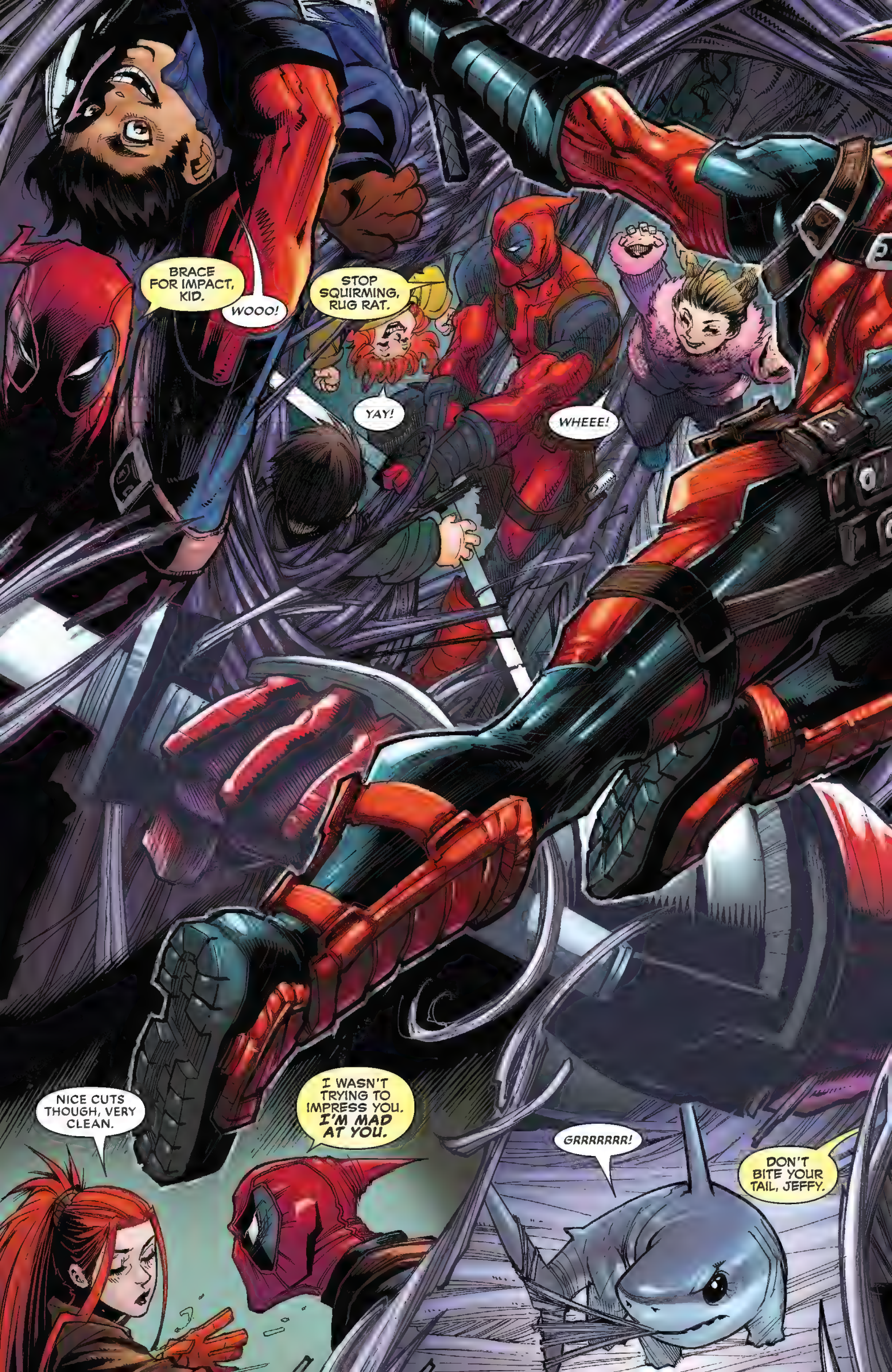
MR DEADPOOL
MR. DEADPOOL.
MR. DEADPOOL.
MR. DEADPOOL.
MR. DEADPOOL.
MR. DEADPOOL.
MR. DEADPOOL.
MR. DEADPOOL.
WHAT?!
YOU NEED TO WAKE UP, MR. DEADPOOL, SIR.
I'M AWAKE ALREADY! YOU MADE REAL SURE OF THAT.
WHY IS YOUR HAIR DOING THAT?

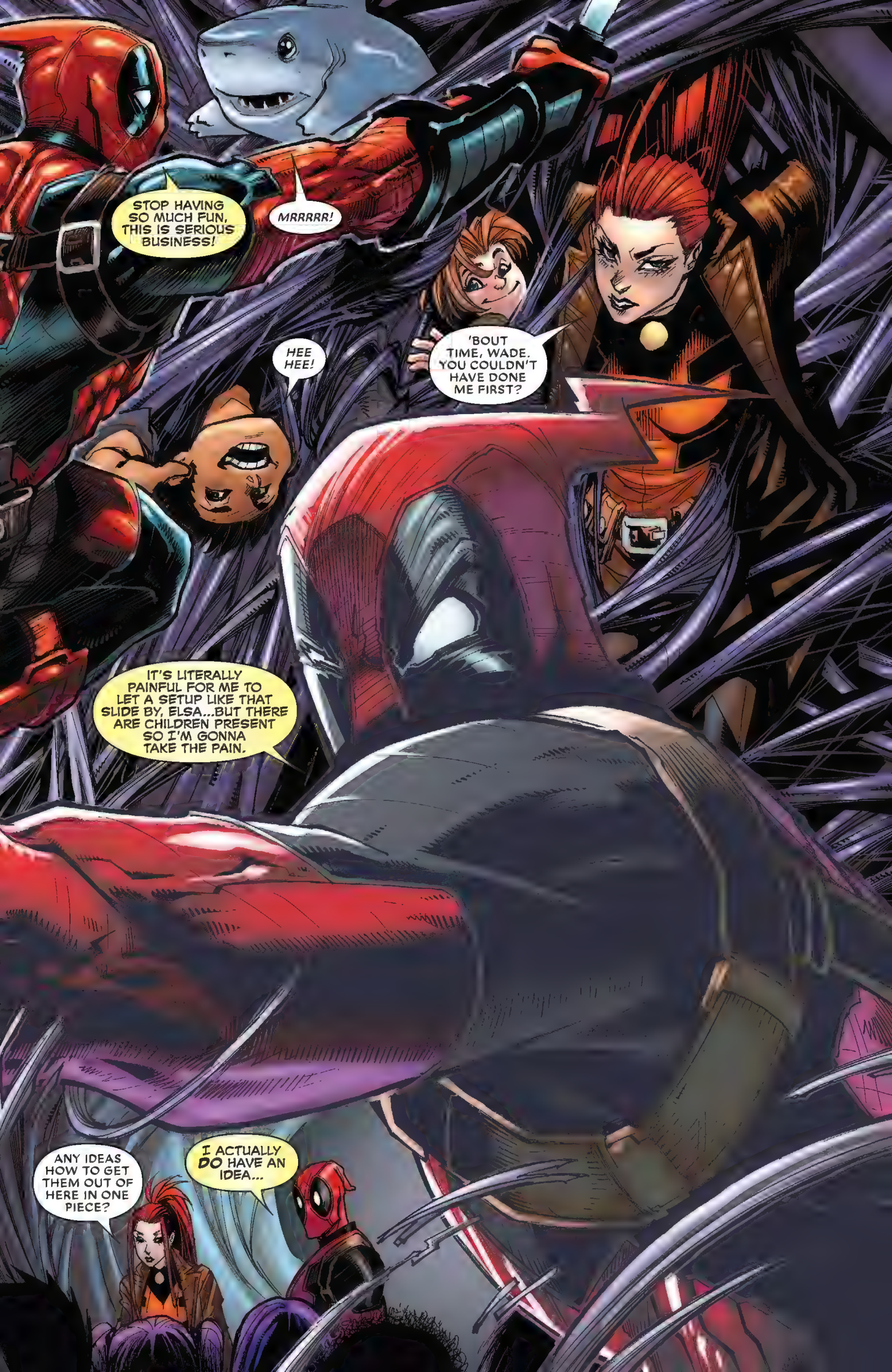

SNORE
AW, CRAP. WE GOT CAPTURED BY THE BONE BEASTS.
THAT WAS DEFINITELY NOT THE PLAN. IF IT WAS, I'M REASONABLY SURE I WOULDN'T HAVE SIGNED OFF ON IT.
AND FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, WHY ARE EVIL THINGS ALWAYS INTO HANGING PEOPLE UPSIDE DOWN? WHAT IS THAT EVEN ABOUT?! IT'S SO... DEMEANING.
WELL, I GUESS *THAT'S* PROBABLY WHAT IT'S ABOUT.
ELSA. ELSA! WAKE UP!

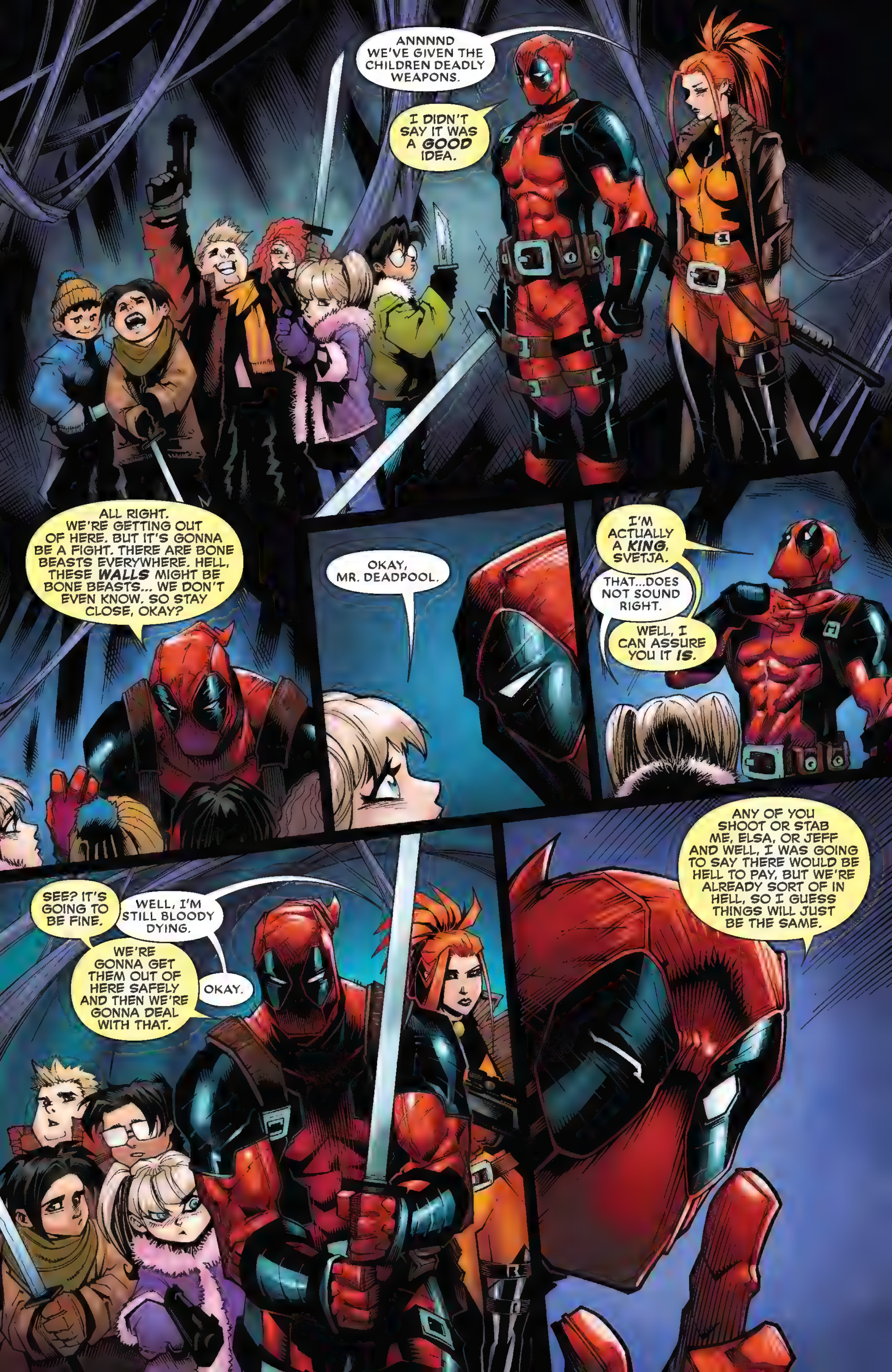

HUH? OH. ※※※※※. WE'RE STILL SODDING HANGING HERE. GREAT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN *STILL?*
I'VE BEEN DRIFTING IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A WHILE... I TAUGHT THE KIDS HOW TO SAY MR. DEADPOOL, THOUGHT MAYBE THEY'D HAVE BETTER BLOODY LUCK AT WAKING YOU UP.
YOU TAUGHT THEM THAT?
WELL, I TAUGHT SVETJA THERE. HER ENGLISH IS ACTUALLY QUITE GOOD, SHE TAUGHT THE OTHERS.
NOT THAT IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING RIGHT NOW, BUT **DID** IT NOT OCCUR TO YOU TO TEACH THEM *"KING DEADPOOL"* INSTEAD OF *"MR. DEADPOOL"?*
IT DID NOT.
GREAT. THANKS FOR THAT.
WRIGGLE
WRIGGLE
EXTREME WRIGGLING
CAN YOU GET FREE?
MAYBE... THEY TOOK MOST MY SHARP AND EXPLODE-Y STUFF, BUT I CAN FEEL THAT THEY DIDN'T GET EVERYTHING.
BUT WHILE WE'RE HERE...HELPLESS AND RESTRAINED... PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO TELL ME...
...WHY YOU *SOLD ME OUT?!*
AH, THAT.
YES, *THAT.*
I MAY HAVE TOLD A BIT OF A LIE BEFORE WHEN I SAID I ESCAPED THE BONE BEAST REALM. I DID NOT SO MUCH ESCAPE AS...BE LET GO SO THAT I COULD BRING SOMEONE BACK TO BE THE QUEEN'S NEW HOST.

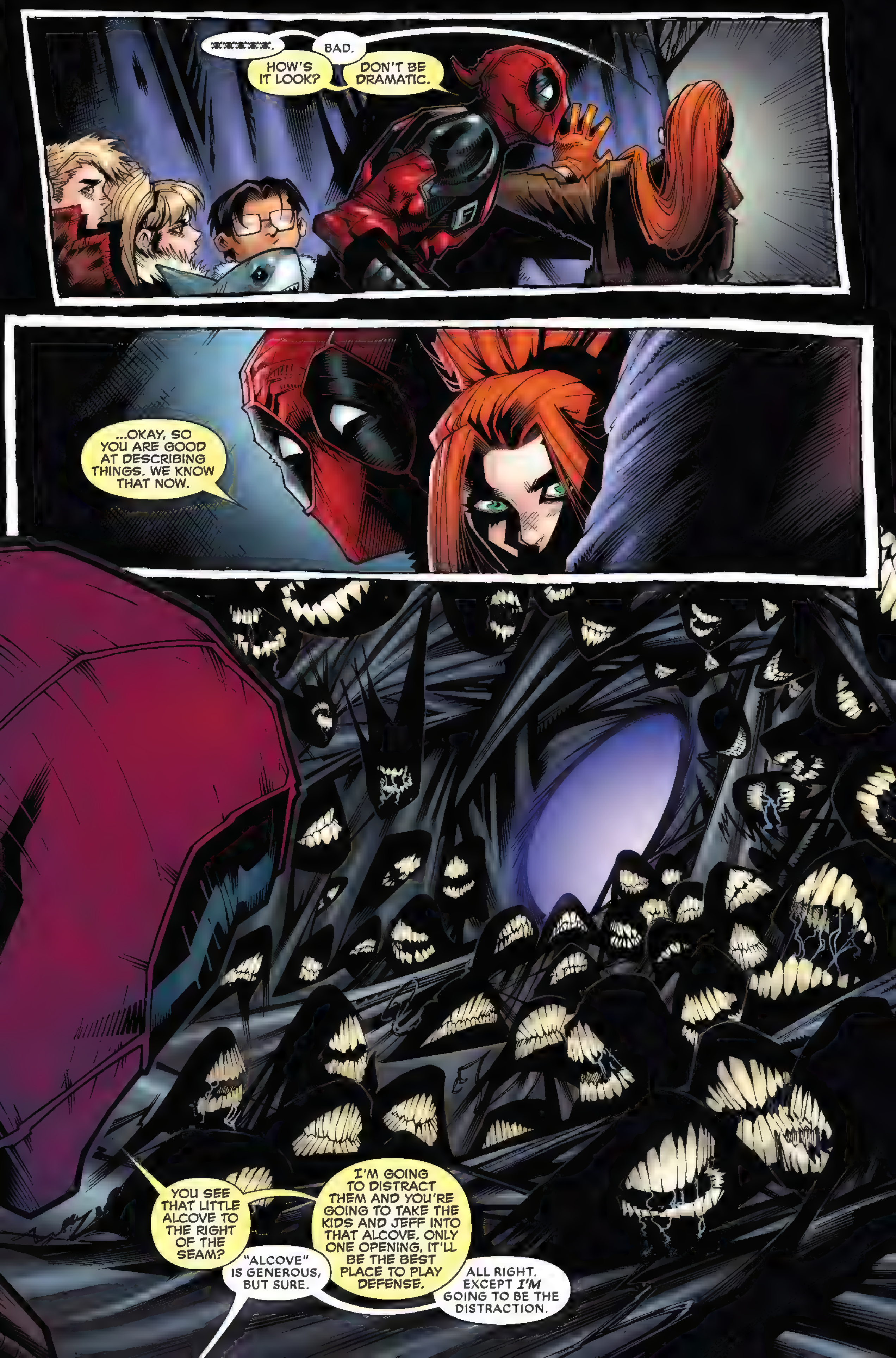

MRRRRR!
JEFF! DON'T PANIC!
MRRRRR!
AHA! THERE WE GO. EVERYONE PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A REAL TREAT!
POKE
THAT'S IT? NOT GONNA LIE, THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BIGGER.
SAW SAW SAW
BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS, BLOODSTONE! I DON'T SEE *YOU* FREEING US WITH A TINY KNIFE! NO, *YOU'RE* HERE TEACHING INADEQUATE ENGLISH TO YOUNGSTERS!

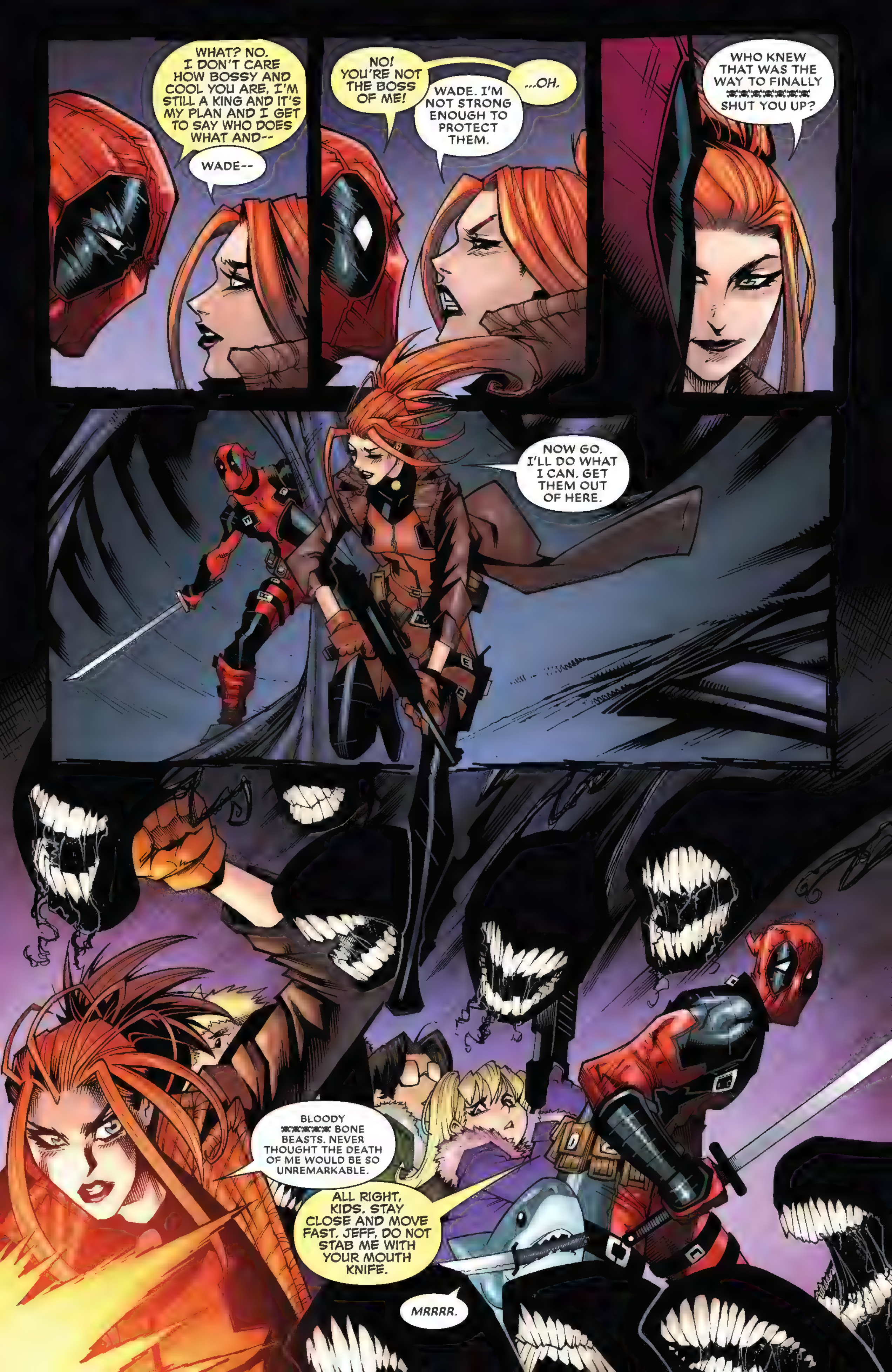

YES! DEADPOOL WINS!
NAILED IT.
YES, YES. VERY IMPRESSIVE. NOW FREE *US.*
WELL, SINCE THEY LEFT ALL THESE SHINY WEAPONS JUST LYING AROUND AND I FEEL I NEED TO TEACH THEM A LESSON ABOUT THAT... YES, I WILL FREE YOU.
ALL RIGHT NOW, EVERYONE BE VERY STILL FOR DADDY. THIS WON'T HURT A BIT. PROBABLY.

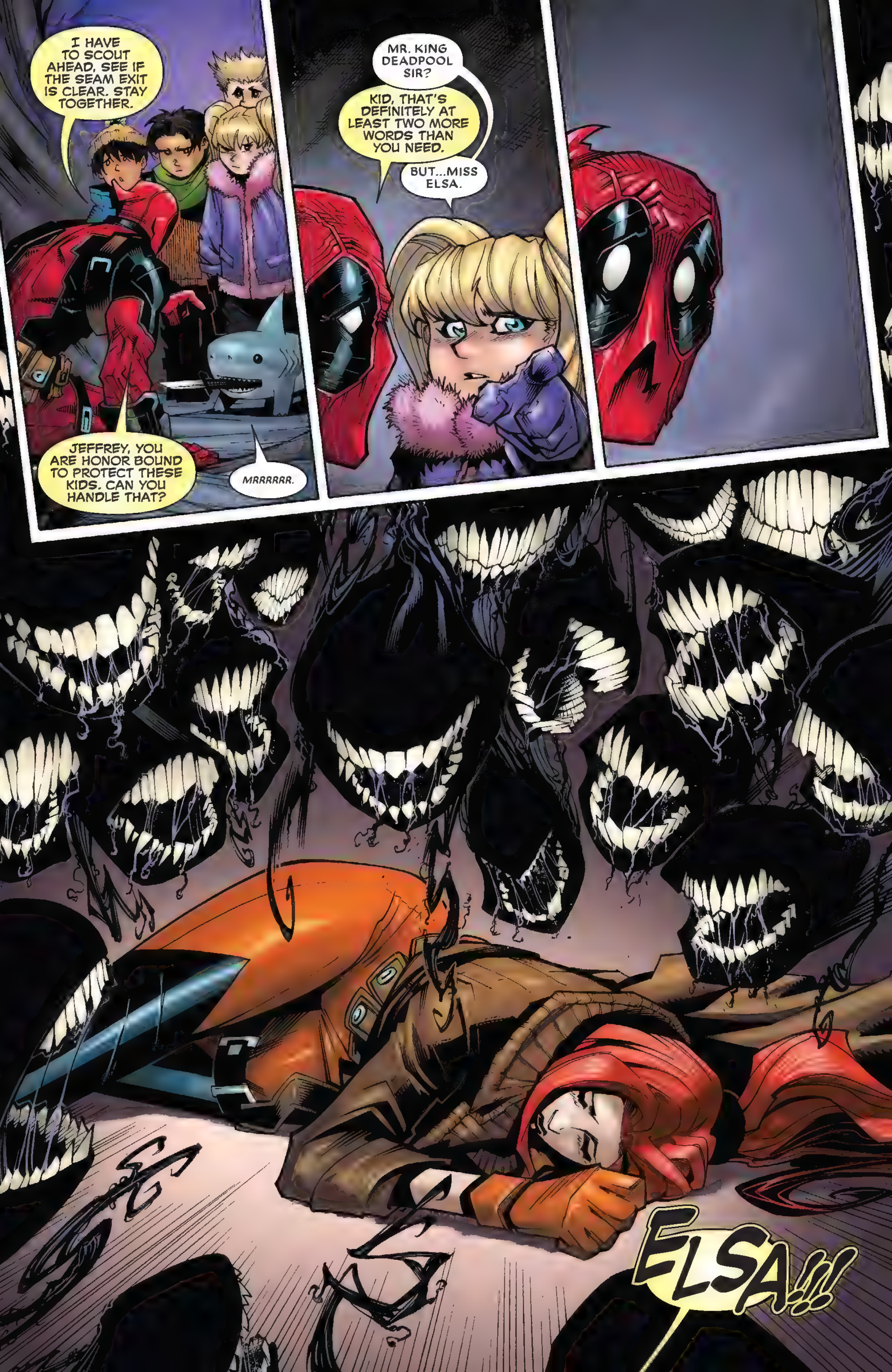

BRACE FOR IMPACT, KID.
WOOO!
STOP SQUIRMING, RUG RAT.
YAY!
WHEEE!
NICE CUTS THOUGH, VERY CLEAN.
I WASN'T TRYING TO IMPRESS YOU. I'M MAD AT YOU.
GRRRRRRR!
DON'T BITE YOUR TAIL, JEFFY.

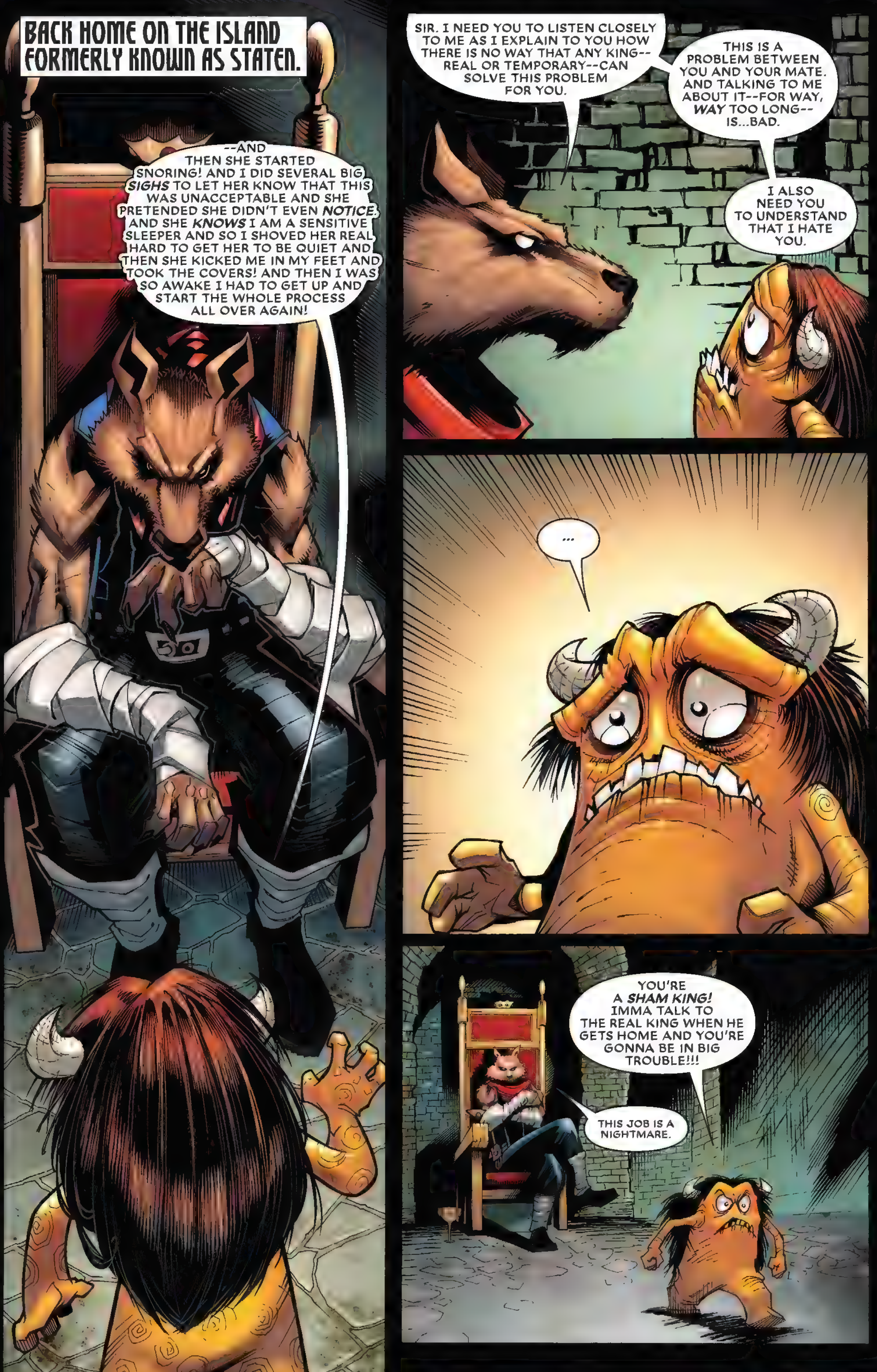

STOP HAVING SO MUCH FUN, THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS!
MRRRRR!
HEE HEE!
'BOUT TIME, WADE. YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE ME FIRST?
IT'S LITERALLY PAINFUL FOR ME TO LET A SETUP LIKE THAT SLIDE BY, ELSA...BUT THERE ARE CHILDREN PRESENT SO I'M GONNA TAKE THE PAIN.
ANY IDEAS HOW TO GET THEM OUT OF HERE IN ONE PIECE?
I ACTUALLY *DO* HAVE AN IDEA...

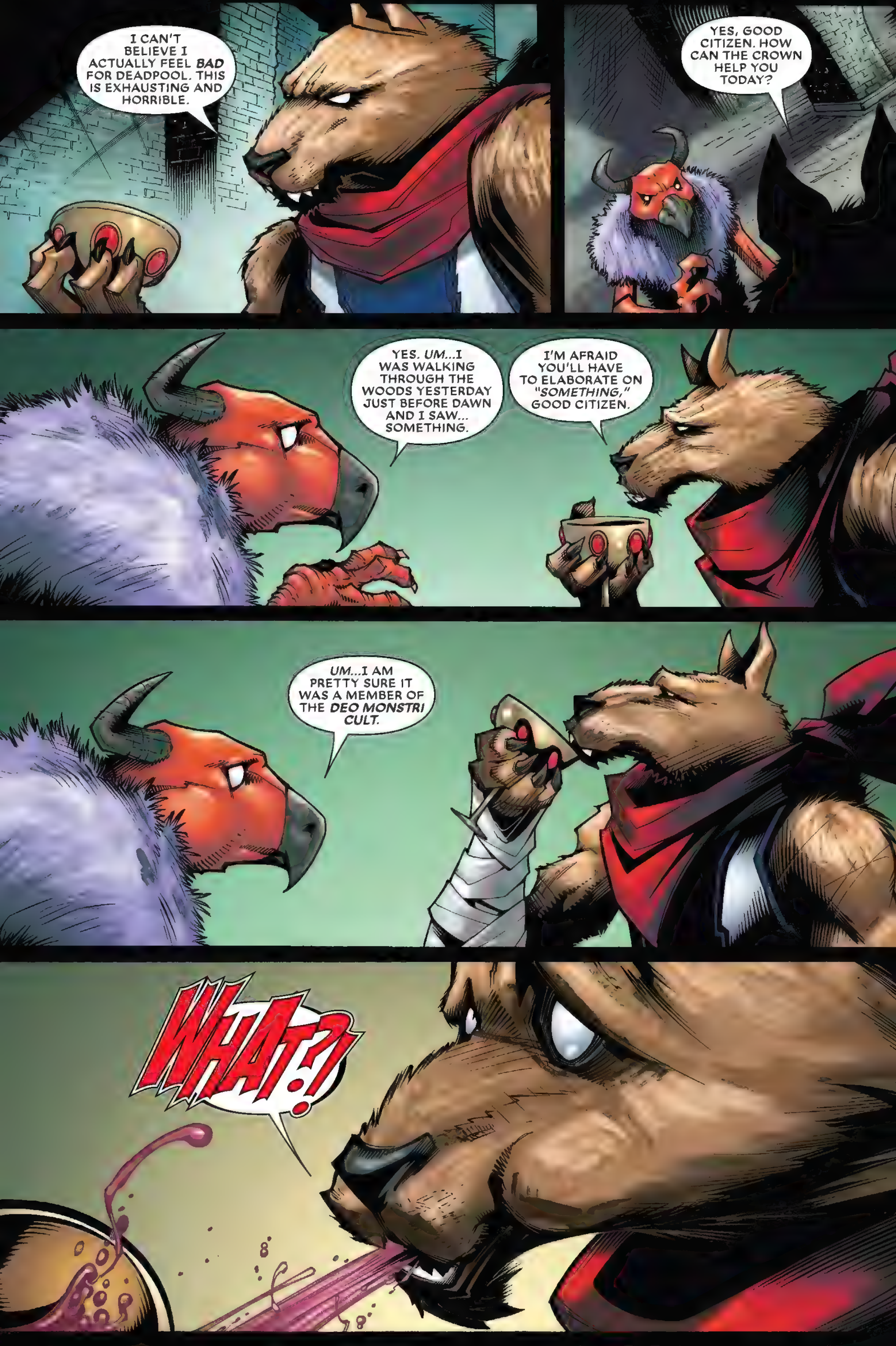

ANNNND WE'VE GIVEN THE CHILDREN DEADLY WEAPONS.
I DIDN'T SAY IT WAS A *GOOD* IDEA.
ALL RIGHT. WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE. BUT IT'S GONNA BE A FIGHT. THERE ARE BONE BEASTS EVERYWHERE. HELL, THESE *WALLS* MIGHT BE BONE BEASTS... WE DON'T EVEN KNOW. SO STAY CLOSE, OKAY?
OKAY, MR. DEADPOOL.
I'M ACTUALLY A *KING*, SVETJA.
THAT...DOES NOT SOUND RIGHT.
WELL, I CAN ASSURE YOU IT *IS*.
SEE? IT'S GOING TO BE FINE.
WELL, I'M STILL BLOODY DYING.
WE'RE GONNA GET THEM OUT OF HERE SAFELY AND THEN WE'RE GONNA DEAL WITH THAT.
OKAY.
ANY OF YOU SHOOT OR STAB ME, ELSA, OR JEFF AND WELL, I WAS GOING TO SAY THERE WOULD BE HELL TO PAY, BUT WE'RE ALREADY SORT OF IN HELL, SO I GUESS THINGS WILL JUST BE THE SAME.

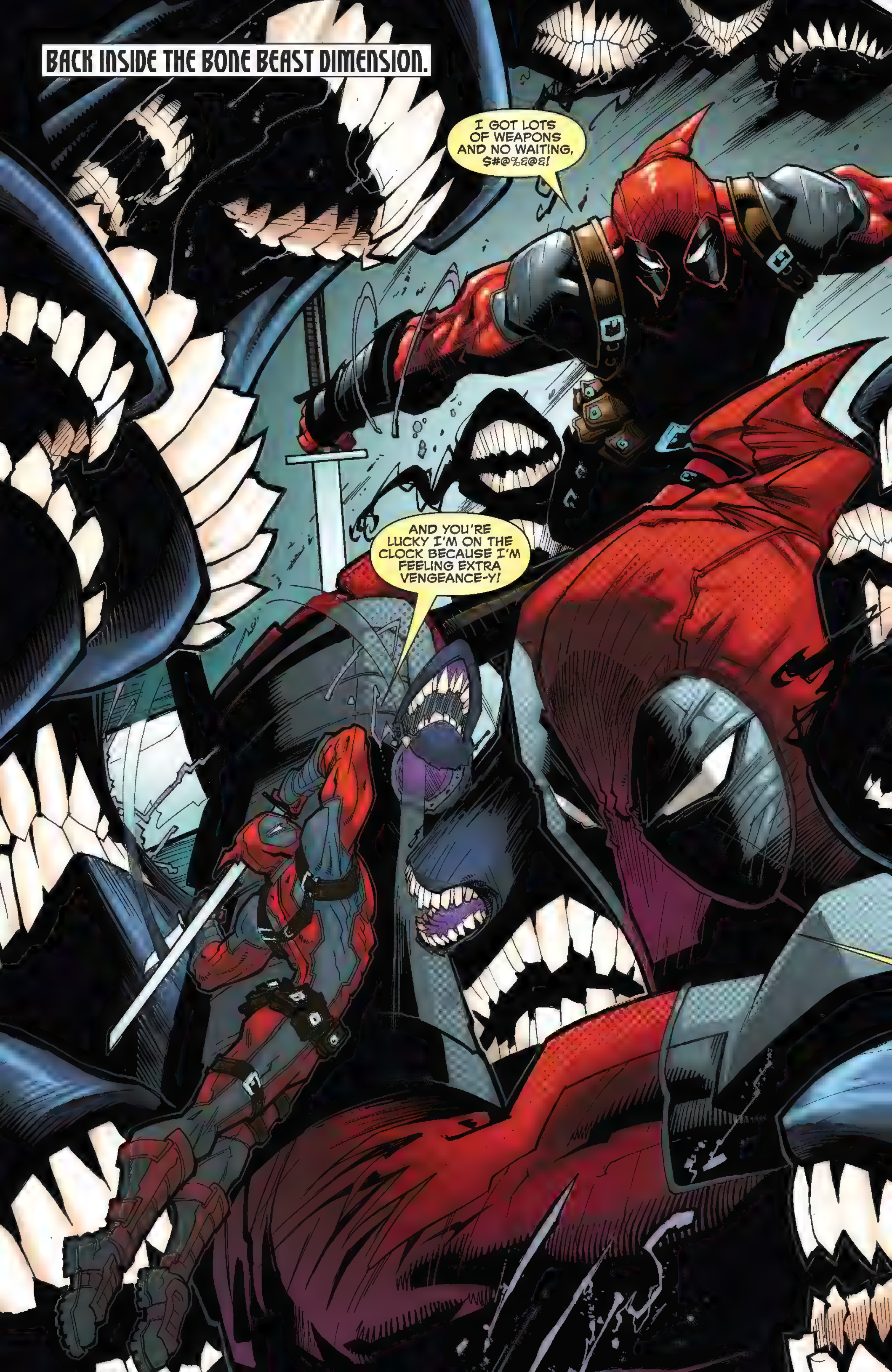

HOW'S IT LOOK?
BAD.
DON'T BE DRAMATIC.
...OKAY, SO YOU ARE GOOD AT DESCRIBING THINGS. WE KNOW THAT NOW.
YOU SEE THAT LITTLE ALCOVE TO THE RIGHT OF THE SEAM?
I'M GOING TO DISTRACT THEM AND YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE THE KIDS AND JEFF INTO THAT ALCOVE. ONLY ONE OPENING, IT'LL BE THE BEST PLACE TO PLAY DEFENSE.
"ALCOVE" IS GENEROUS, BUT SURE.
ALL RIGHT. EXCEPT *I'M* GOING TO BE THE DISTRACTION.

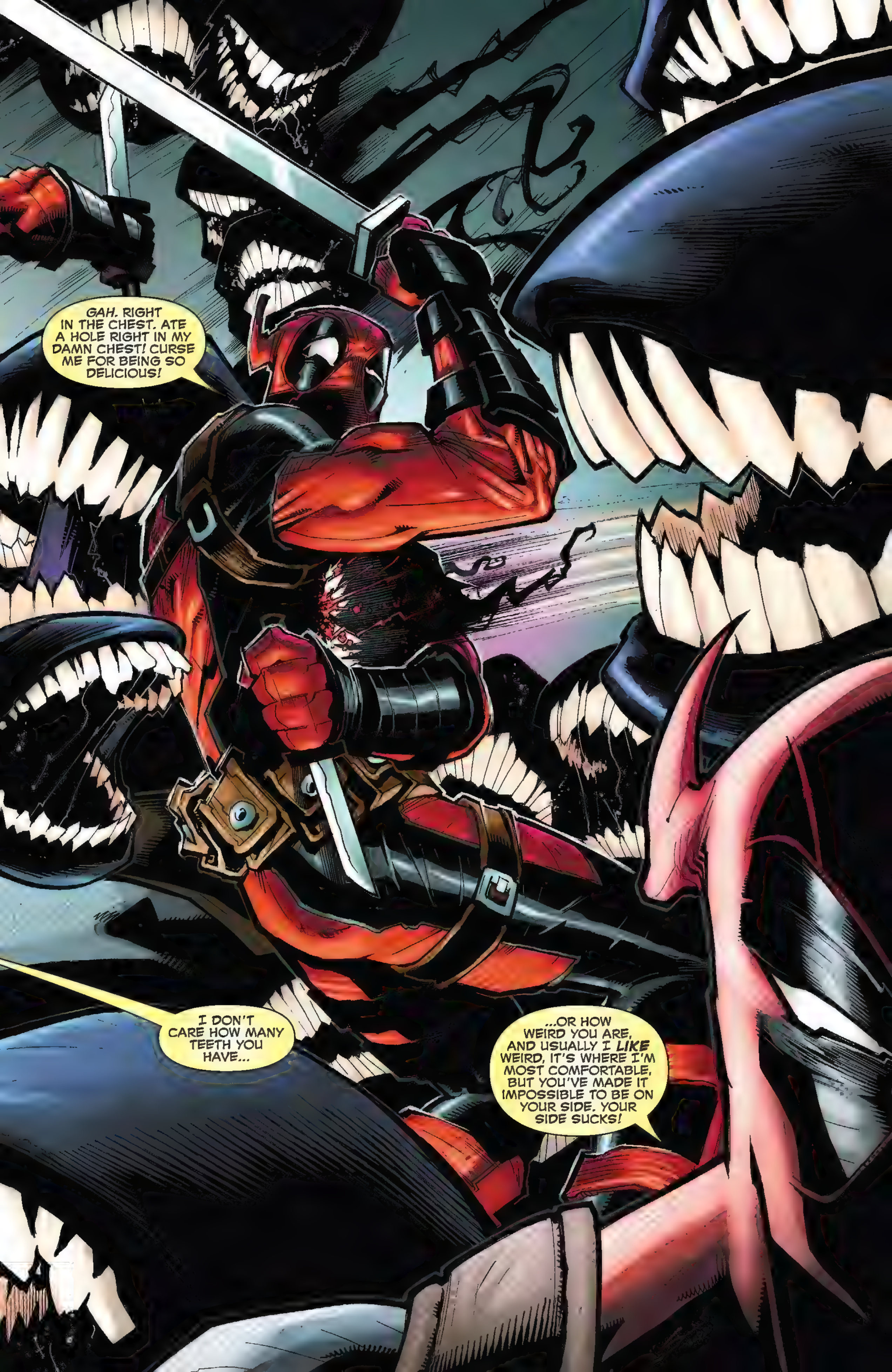

WHAT? NO. I DON'T CARE HOW BOSSY AND COOL YOU ARE, I'M STILL A KING AND IT'S MY PLAN AND I GET TO SAY WHO DOES WHAT AND--
WADE--
NO! YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS OF ME!
WADE. I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO PROTECT THEM.
...OH.
WHO KNEW THAT WAS THE WAY TO FINALLY ✱✱✱✱✱✱ SHUT YOU UP?
NOW GO. I'LL DO WHAT I CAN. GET THEM OUT OF HERE.
BLOODY ✱✱✱✱ BONE BEASTS. NEVER THOUGHT THE DEATH OF ME WOULD BE SO UNREMARKABLE.
ALL RIGHT, KIDS. STAY CLOSE AND MOVE FAST. JEFF, DO NOT STAB ME WITH YOUR MOUTH KNIFE.
MRRRR.

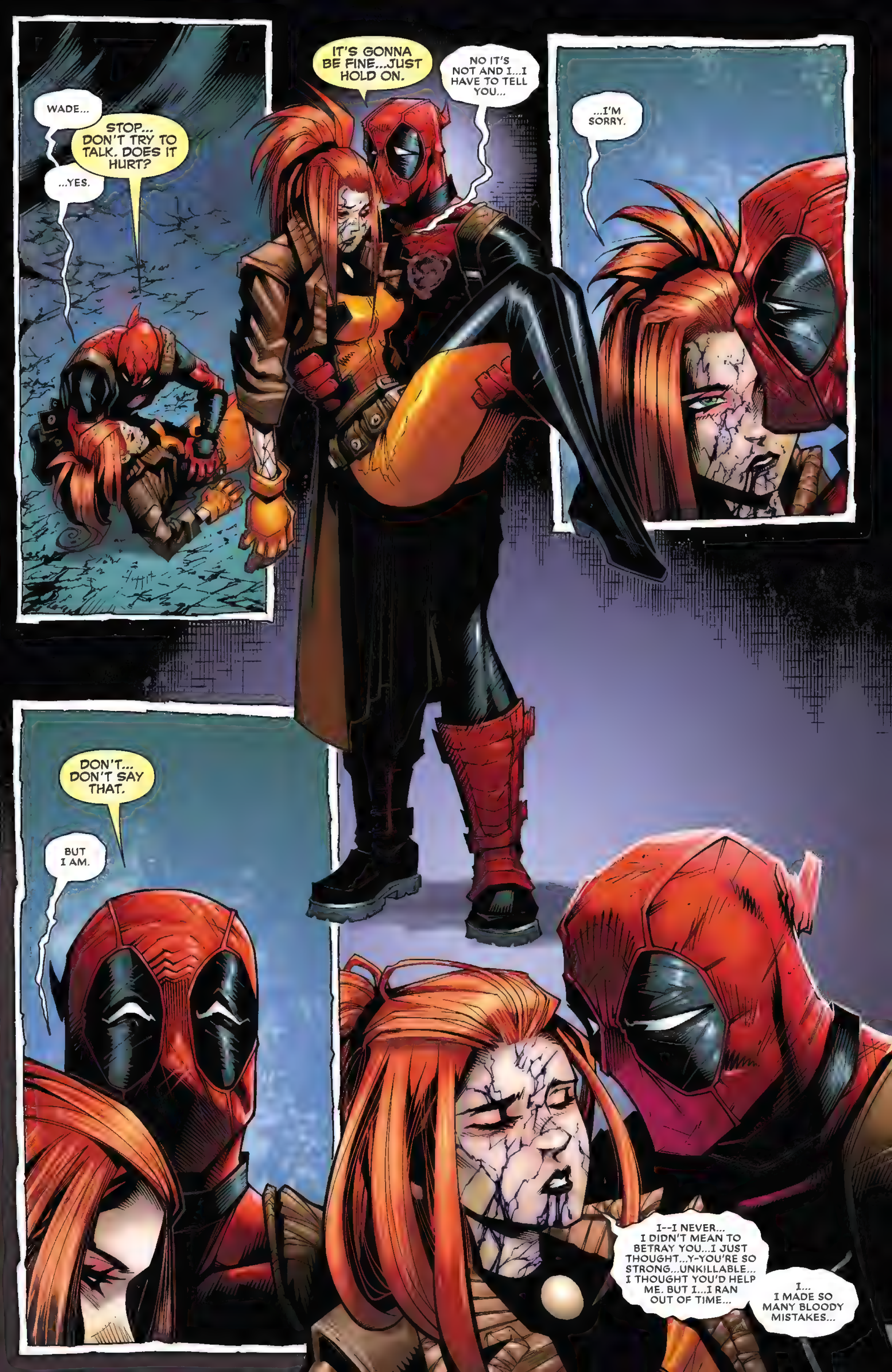

I HAVE TO SCOUT AHEAD, SEE IF THE SEAM EXIT IS CLEAR. STAY TOGETHER.
JEFFREY, YOU ARE HONOR BOUND TO PROTECT THESE KIDS. CAN YOU HANDLE THAT?
MRRRRRR.
MR. KING DEADPOOL SIR?
KID, THAT'S DEFINITELY AT LEAST TWO MORE WORDS THAN YOU NEED.
BUT...MISS ELSA.
ELSA!!!

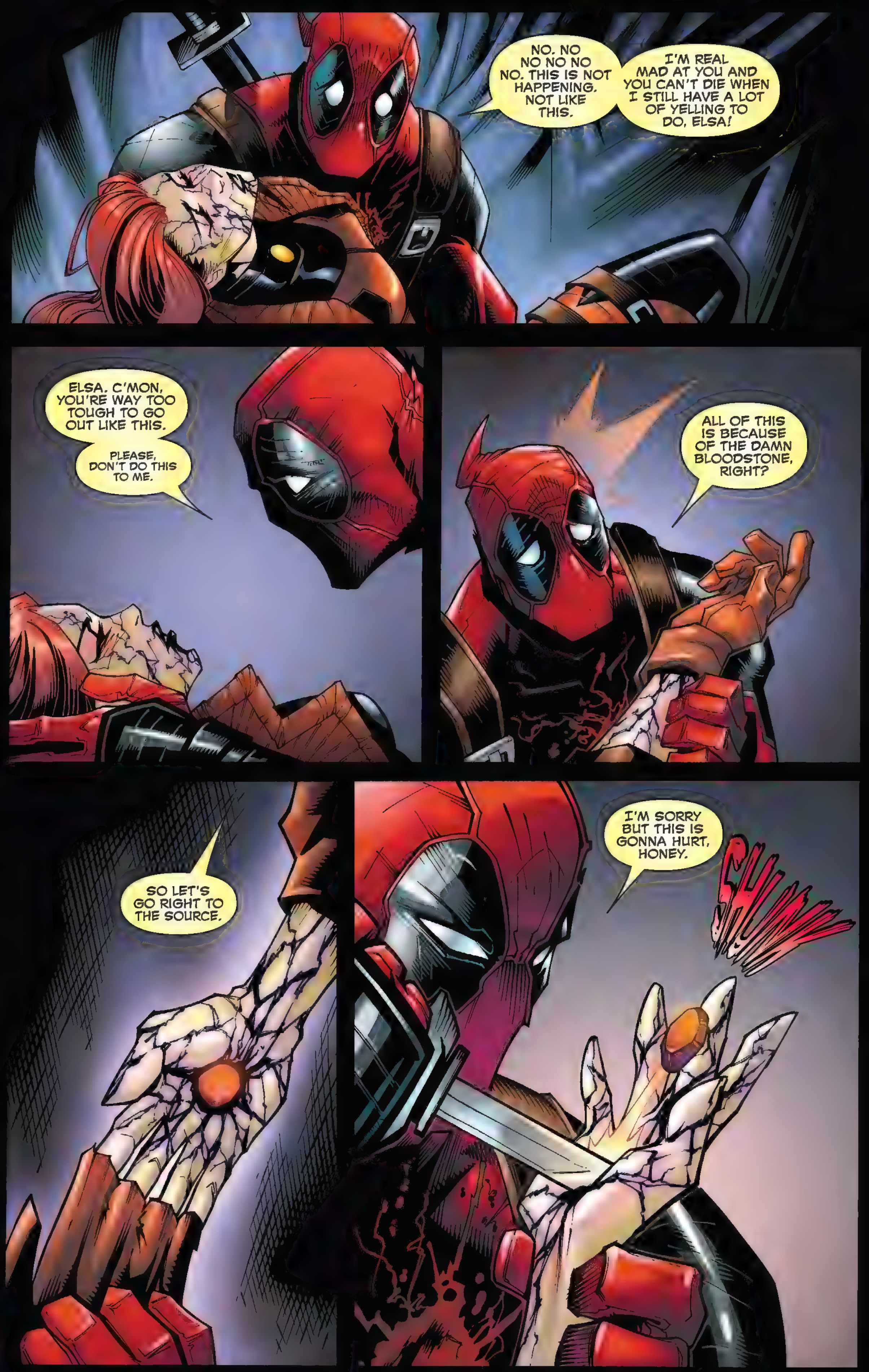

BACK HOME ON THE ISLAND FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN.
--AND THEN SHE STARTED SNORING! AND I DID SEVERAL BIG *SIGHS* TO LET HER KNOW THAT THIS WAS UNACCEPTABLE AND SHE PRETENDED SHE DIDN'T EVEN *NOTICE*. AND SHE *KNOWS* I AM A SENSITIVE SLEEPER AND SO I SHOVED HER REAL HARD TO GET HER TO BE QUIET AND THEN SHE KICKED ME IN MY FEET AND TOOK THE COVERS! AND THEN I WAS SO AWAKE I HAD TO GET UP AND START THE WHOLE PROCESS ALL OVER AGAIN!
SIR. I NEED YOU TO LISTEN CLOSELY TO ME AS I EXPLAIN TO YOU HOW THERE IS NO WAY THAT ANY KING--REAL OR TEMPORARY--CAN SOLVE THIS PROBLEM FOR YOU.
THIS IS A PROBLEM BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR MATE. AND TALKING TO ME ABOUT IT--FOR WAY, *WAY* TOO LONG--IS...BAD.
I ALSO NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I HATE YOU.
...
YOU'RE A *SHAM KING!* IMMA TALK TO THE REAL KING WHEN HE GETS HOME AND YOU'RE GONNA BE IN BIG TROUBLE!!!
THIS JOB IS A NIGHTMARE.

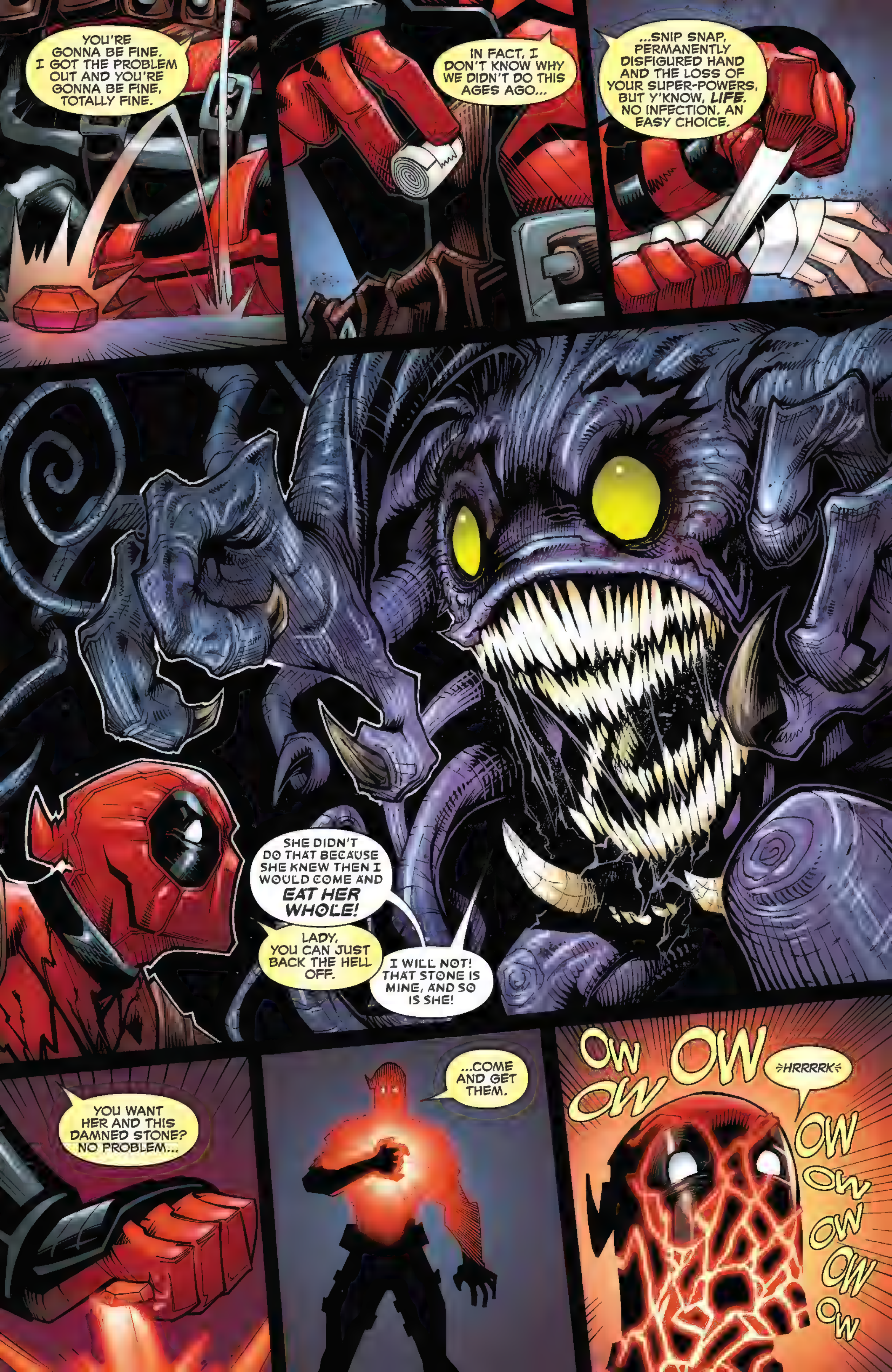

I CAN'T BELIEVE I ACTUALLY FEEL *BAD* FOR DEADPOOL. THIS IS EXHAUSTING AND HORRIBLE.
YES, GOOD CITIZEN. HOW CAN THE CROWN HELP YOU TODAY?
YES. *UM*...I WAS WALKING THROUGH THE WOODS YESTERDAY JUST BEFORE DAWN AND I SAW... SOMETHING.
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO ELABORATE ON *"SOMETHING,"* GOOD CITIZEN.
UM...I AM PRETTY SURE IT WAS A MEMBER OF THE *DEO MONSTRI CULT.*
WHAT?!

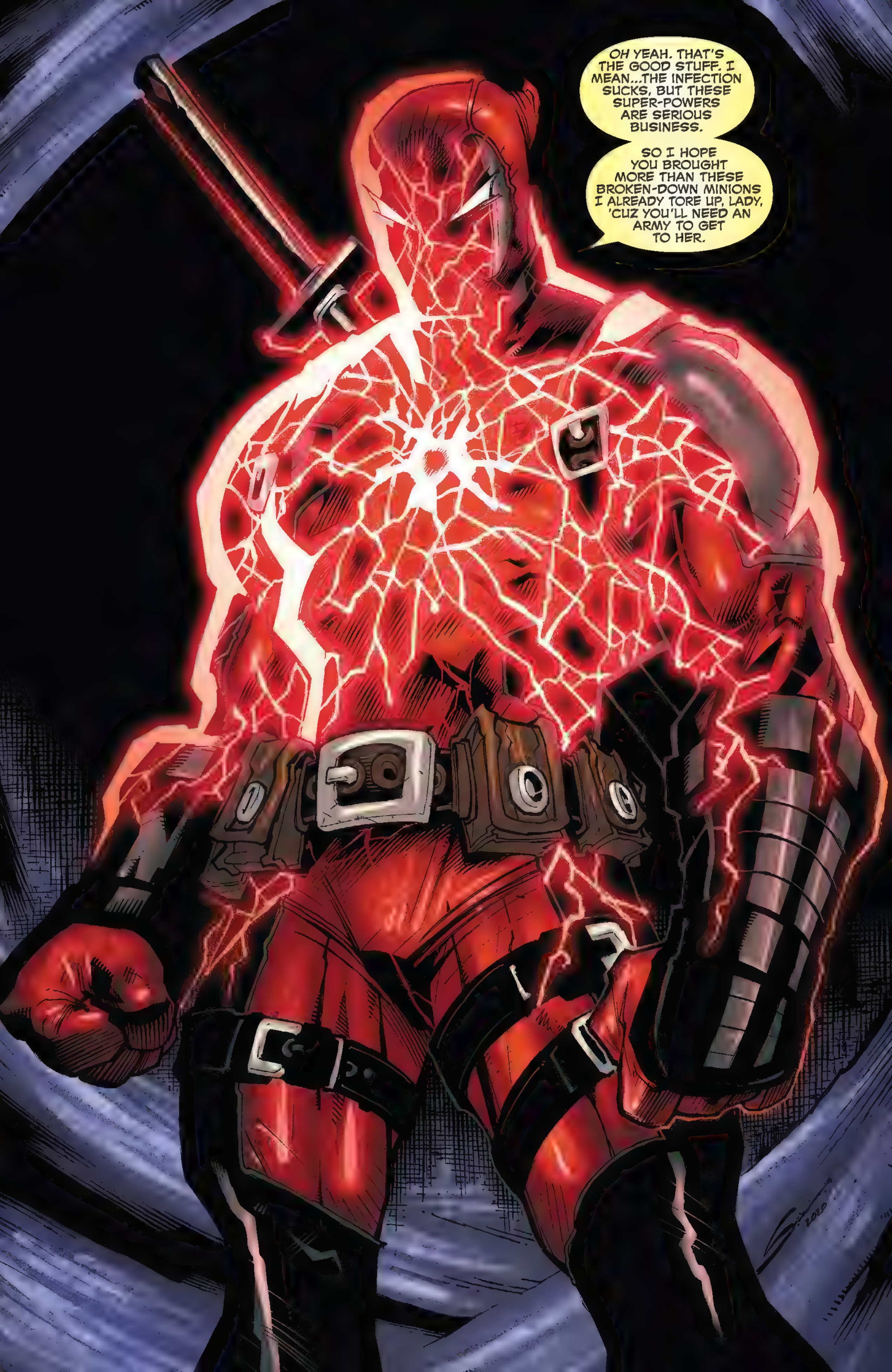

BACK INSIDE THE BONE BEAST DIMENSION.
I GOT LOTS OF WEAPONS AND NO WAITING, $#@%&@&!
AND YOU'RE LUCKY I'M ON THE CLOCK BECAUSE I'M FEELING EXTRA VENGEANCE-Y!

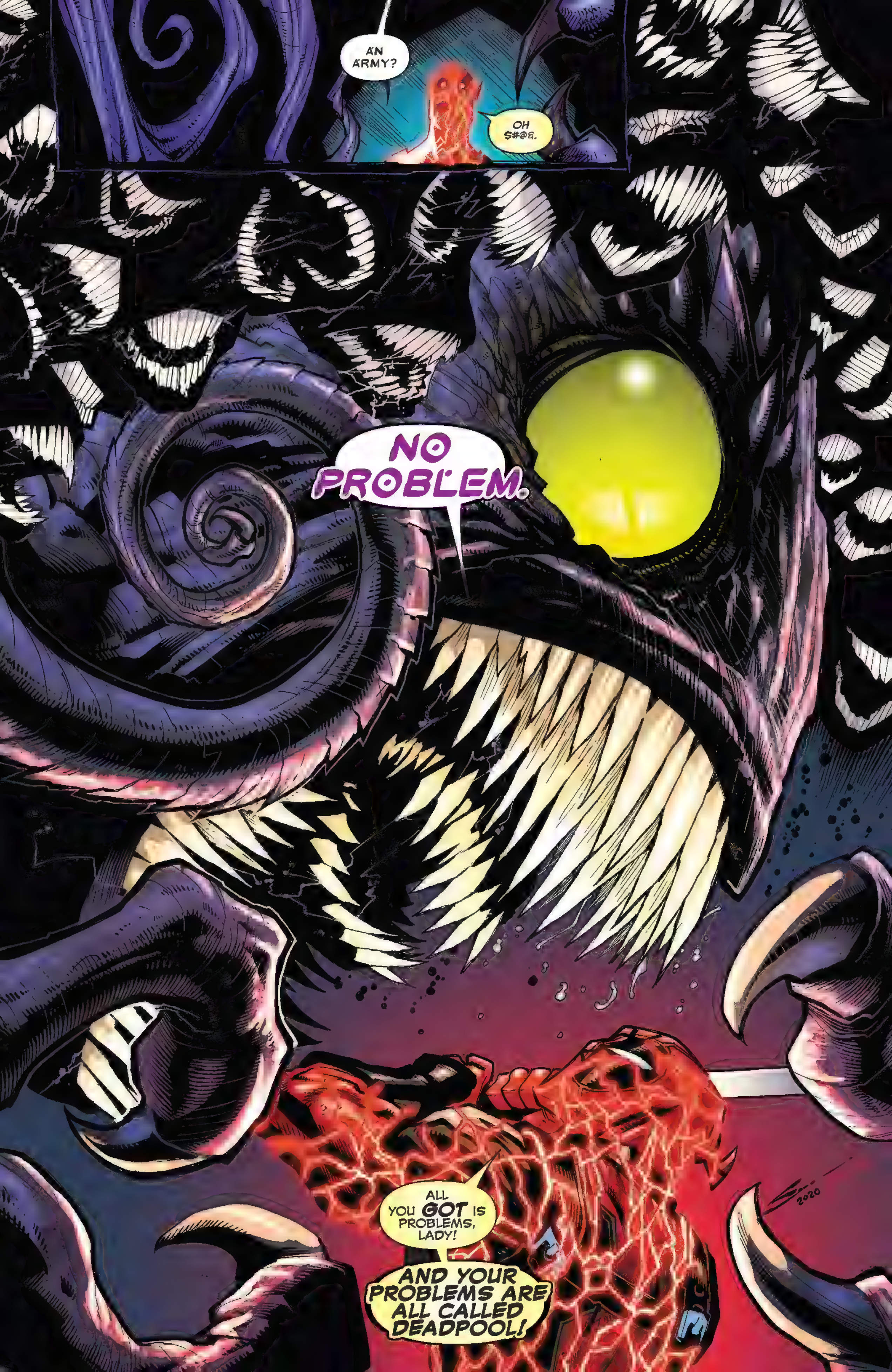

GAH. RIGHT IN THE CHEST. ATE A HOLE RIGHT IN MY DAMN CHEST! CURSE ME FOR BEING SO DELICIOUS!
I DON'T CARE HOW MANY TEETH YOU HAVE...
...OR HOW WEIRD YOU ARE, AND USUALLY I *LIKE* WEIRD, IT'S WHERE I'M MOST COMFORTABLE, BUT YOU'VE MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO BE ON YOUR SIDE. YOUR SIDE SUCKS!

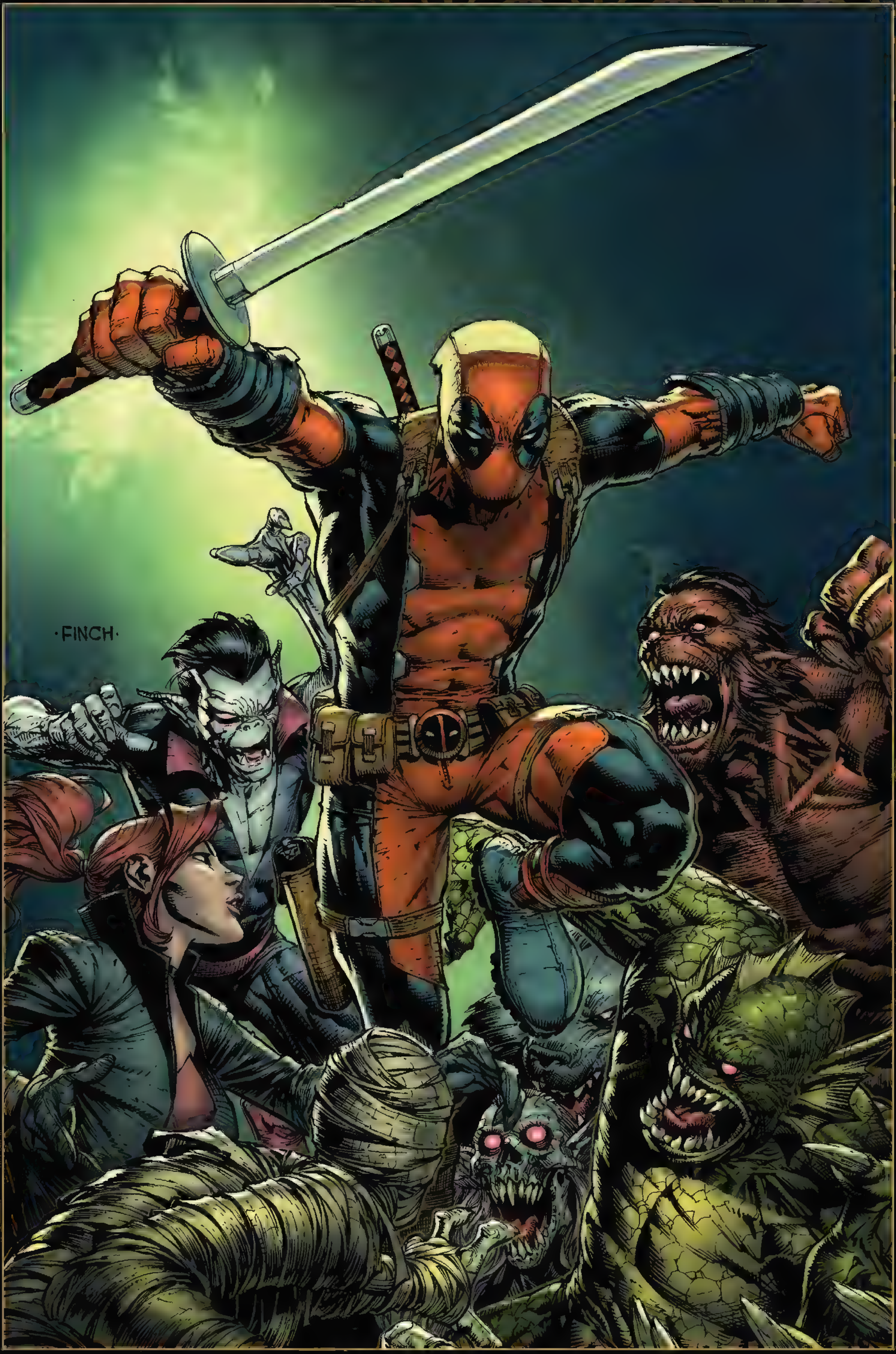

WADE...
STOP... DON'T TRY TO TALK. DOES IT HURT?
...YES.
IT'S GONNA BE FINE...JUST HOLD ON.
NO IT'S NOT AND I...I HAVE TO TELL YOU...
...I'M SORRY.
DON'T... DON'T SAY THAT.
BUT I AM.
I--I NEVER... I DIDN'T MEAN TO BETRAY YOU...I JUST THOUGHT...Y-YOU'RE SO STRONG...UNKILLABLE... I THOUGHT YOU'D HELP ME. BUT I...I RAN OUT OF TIME...
I... I MADE SO MANY BLOODY MISTAKES...


NO. NO NO NO NO NO. THIS IS NOT HAPPENING. NOT LIKE THIS.
I'M REAL MAD AT YOU AND YOU CAN'T DIE WHEN I STILL HAVE A LOT OF YELLING TO DO, ELSA!
ELSA. C'MON, YOU'RE WAY TOO TOUGH TO GO OUT LIKE THIS.
PLEASE, DON'T DO THIS TO ME.
ALL OF THIS IS BECAUSE OF THE DAMN BLOODSTONE, RIGHT?
SO LET'S GO RIGHT TO THE SOURCE.
I'M SORRY BUT THIS IS GONNA HURT, HONEY.
SHUNK


YOU'RE GONNA BE FINE. I GOT THE PROBLEM OUT AND YOU'RE GONNA BE FINE, TOTALLY FINE.
IN FACT, I DON'T KNOW WHY WE DIDN'T DO THIS AGES AGO...
...SNIP SNAP, PERMANENTLY DISFIGURED HAND AND THE LOSS OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS, BUT Y'KNOW, *LIFE*. NO INFECTION. AN EASY CHOICE.
SHE DIDN'T DO THAT BECAUSE SHE KNEW THEN I WOULD COME AND **EAT HER WHOLE!**
LADY, YOU CAN JUST BACK THE HELL OFF.
I WILL NOT! THAT STONE IS MINE, AND SO IS SHE!
YOU WANT HER AND THIS DAMNED STONE? NO PROBLEM...
...COME AND GET THEM.
OW OW OW
HRRRRK
OW OW OW OW OW OW

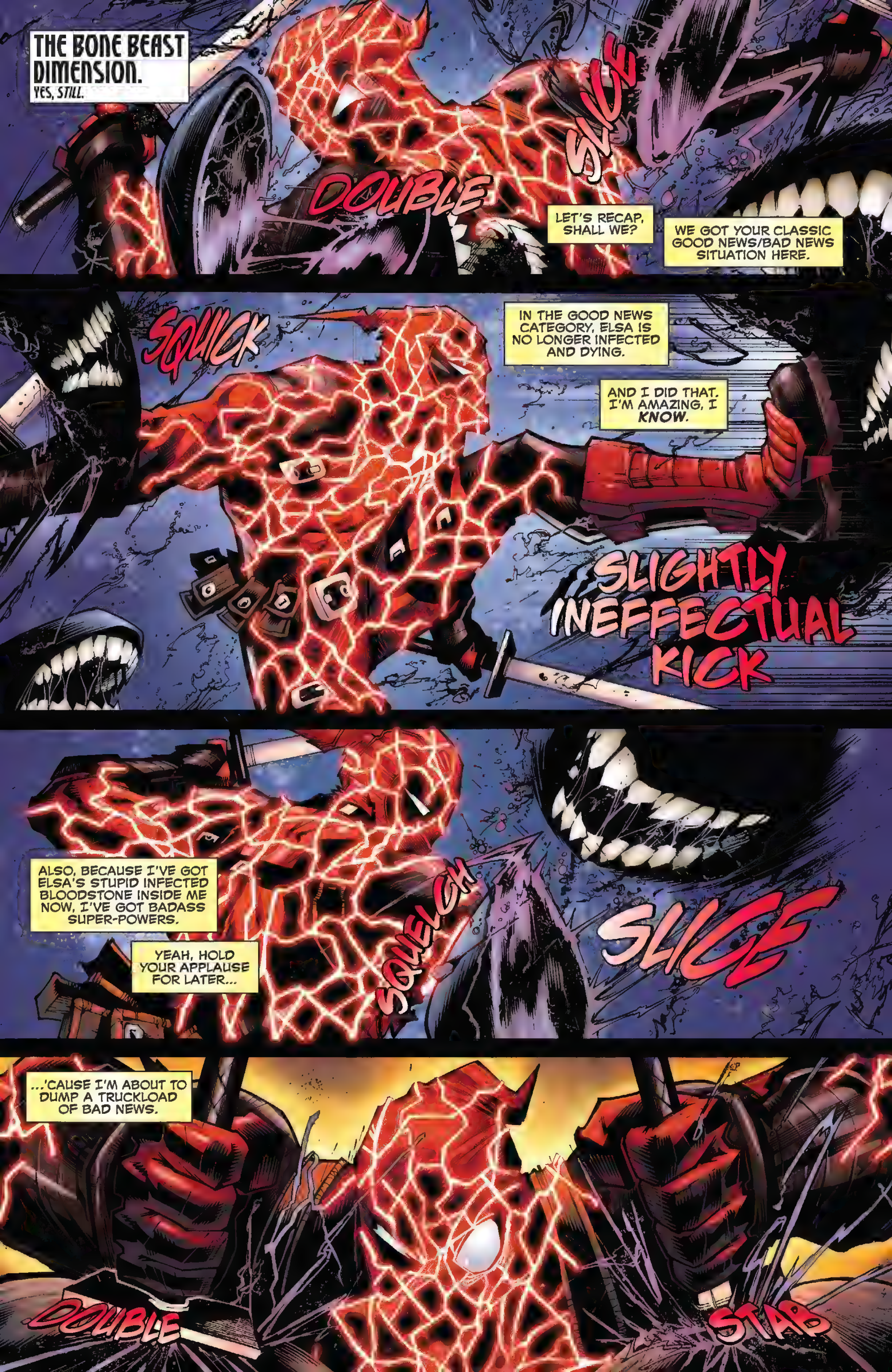

OH YEAH. THAT'S THE GOOD STUFF. I MEAN...THE INFECTION SUCKS, BUT THESE SUPER-POWERS ARE SERIOUS BUSINESS.
SO I HOPE YOU BROUGHT MORE THAN THESE BROKEN-DOWN MINIONS I ALREADY TORE UP, LADY, 'CUZ YOU'LL NEED AN ARMY TO GET TO HER.

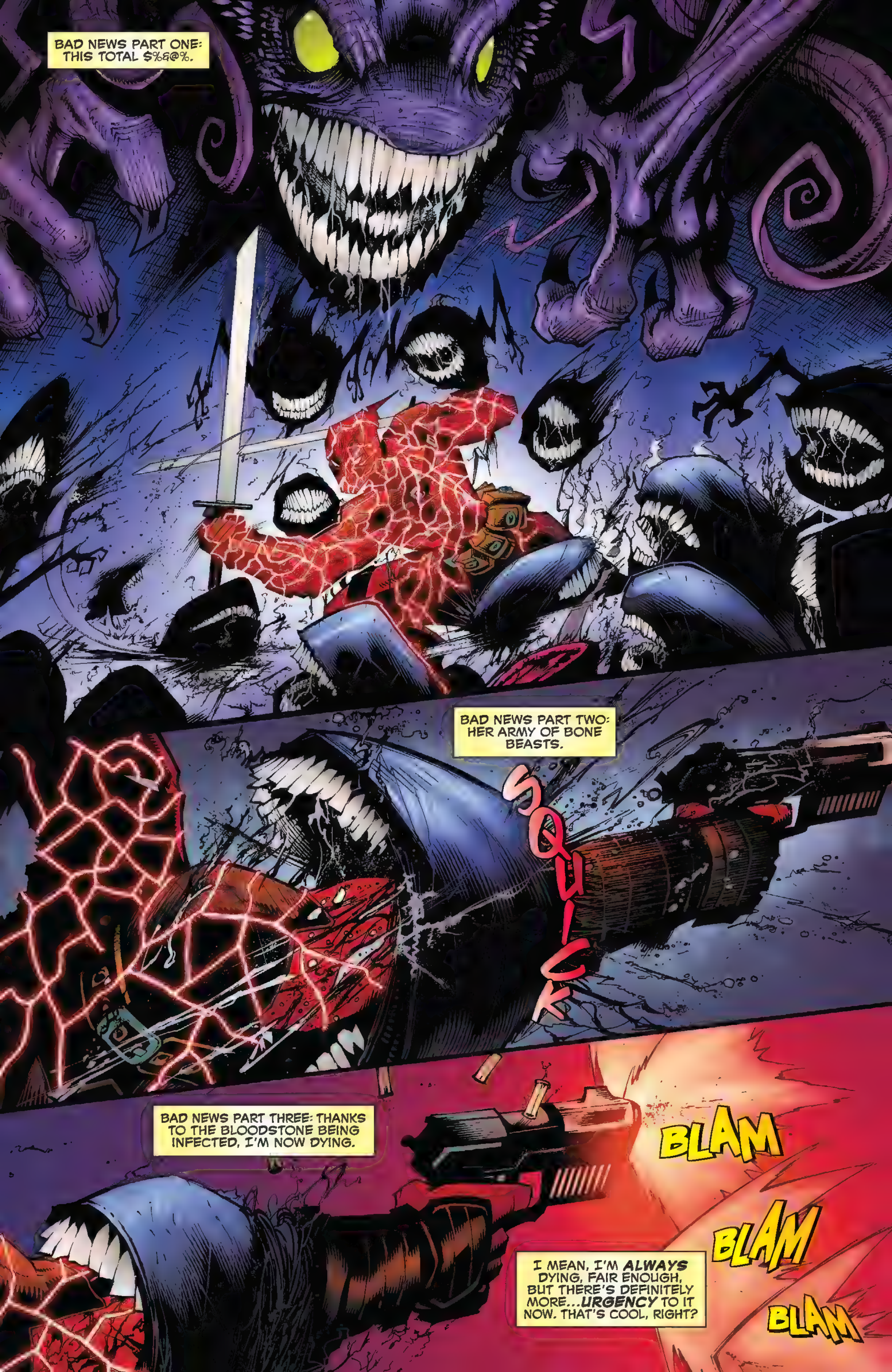

AN ARMY?
OH $#@&.
NO PROBLEM.
ALL YOU GOT IS PROBLEMS, LADY!
AND YOUR PROBLEMS ARE ALL CALLED DEADPOOL!
2020

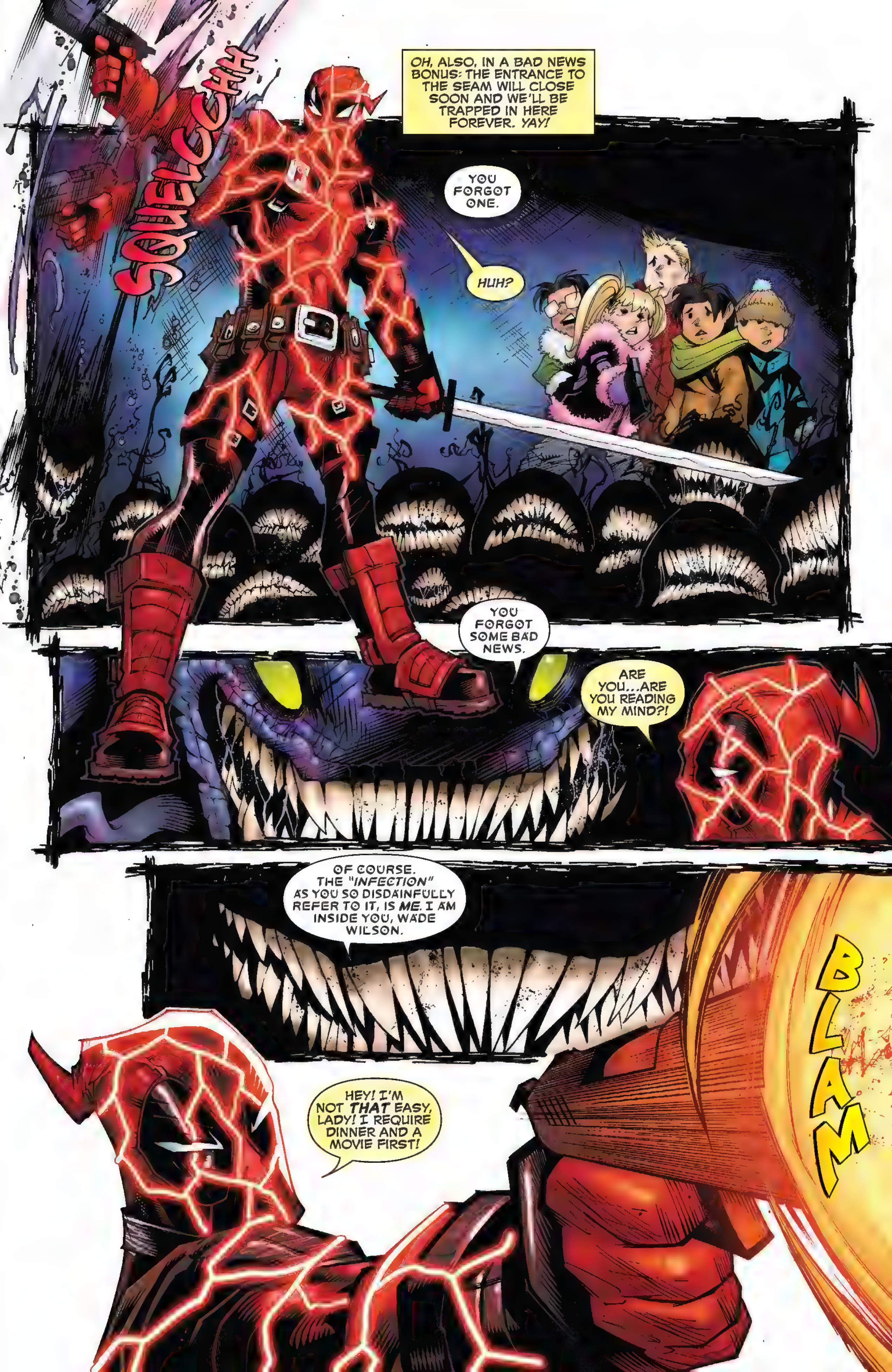


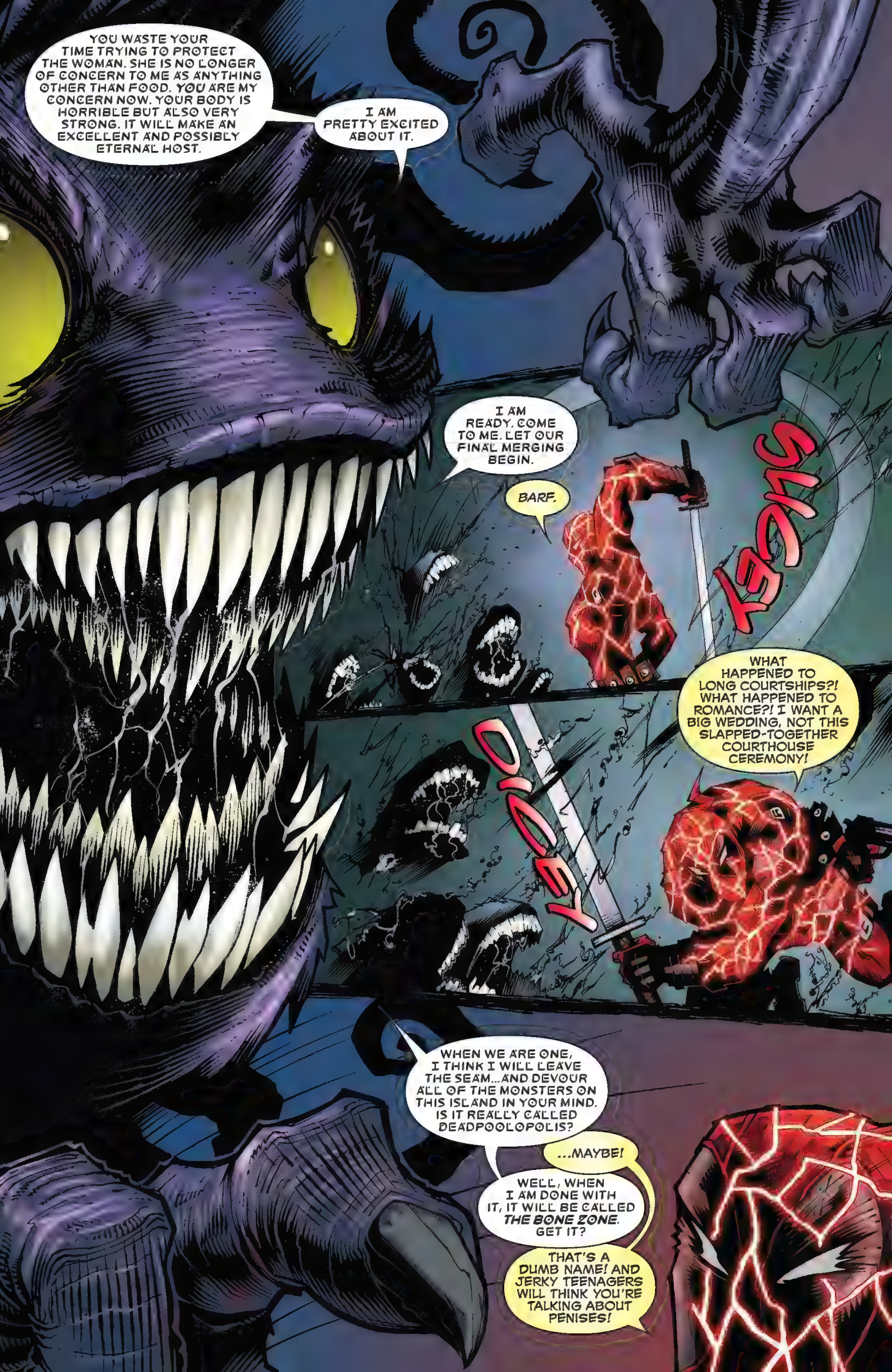
DEADPOOL #1 VARIANT BY
DAVID FINCH & GURU-eFX

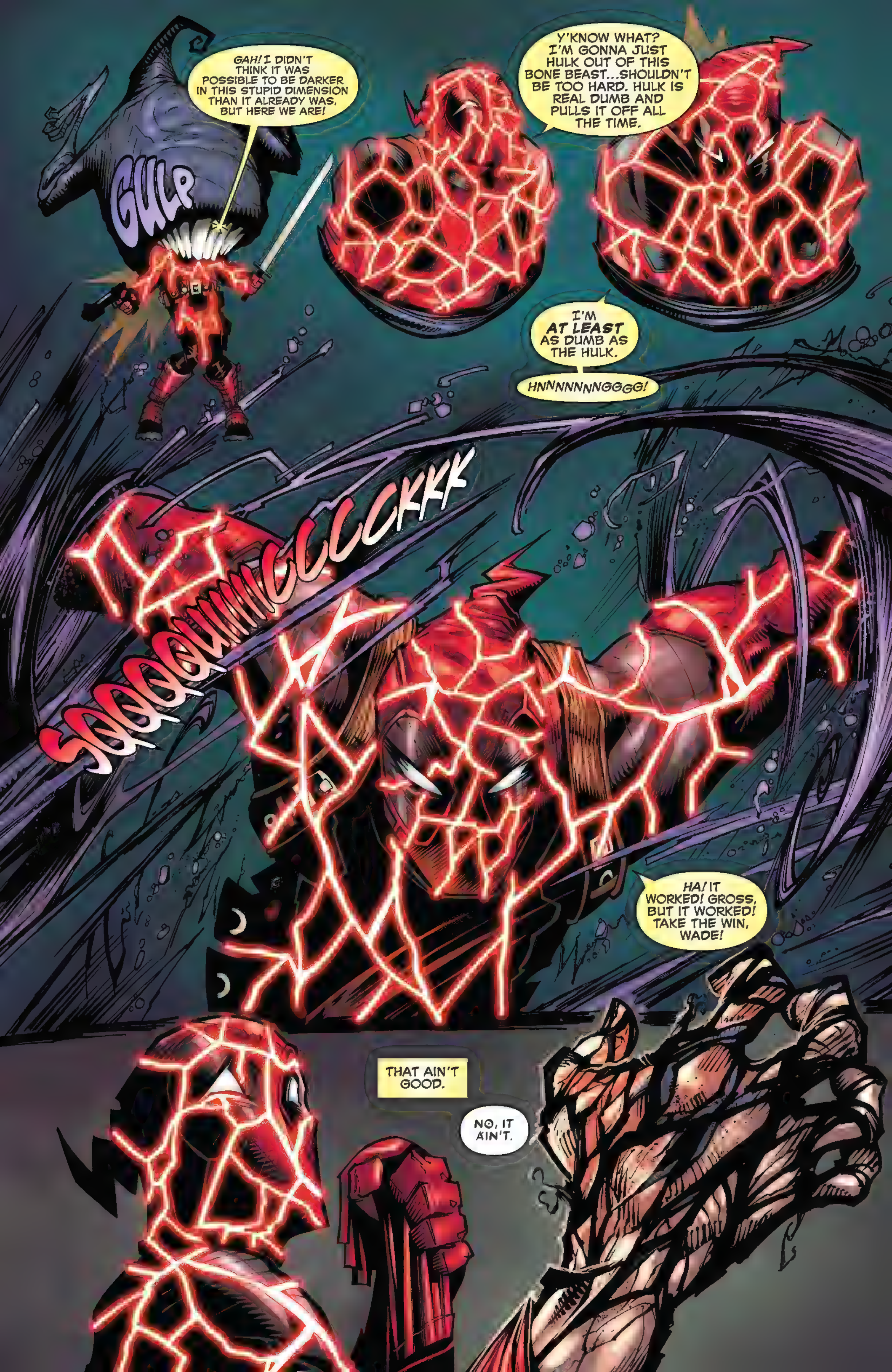
TOWNSEND

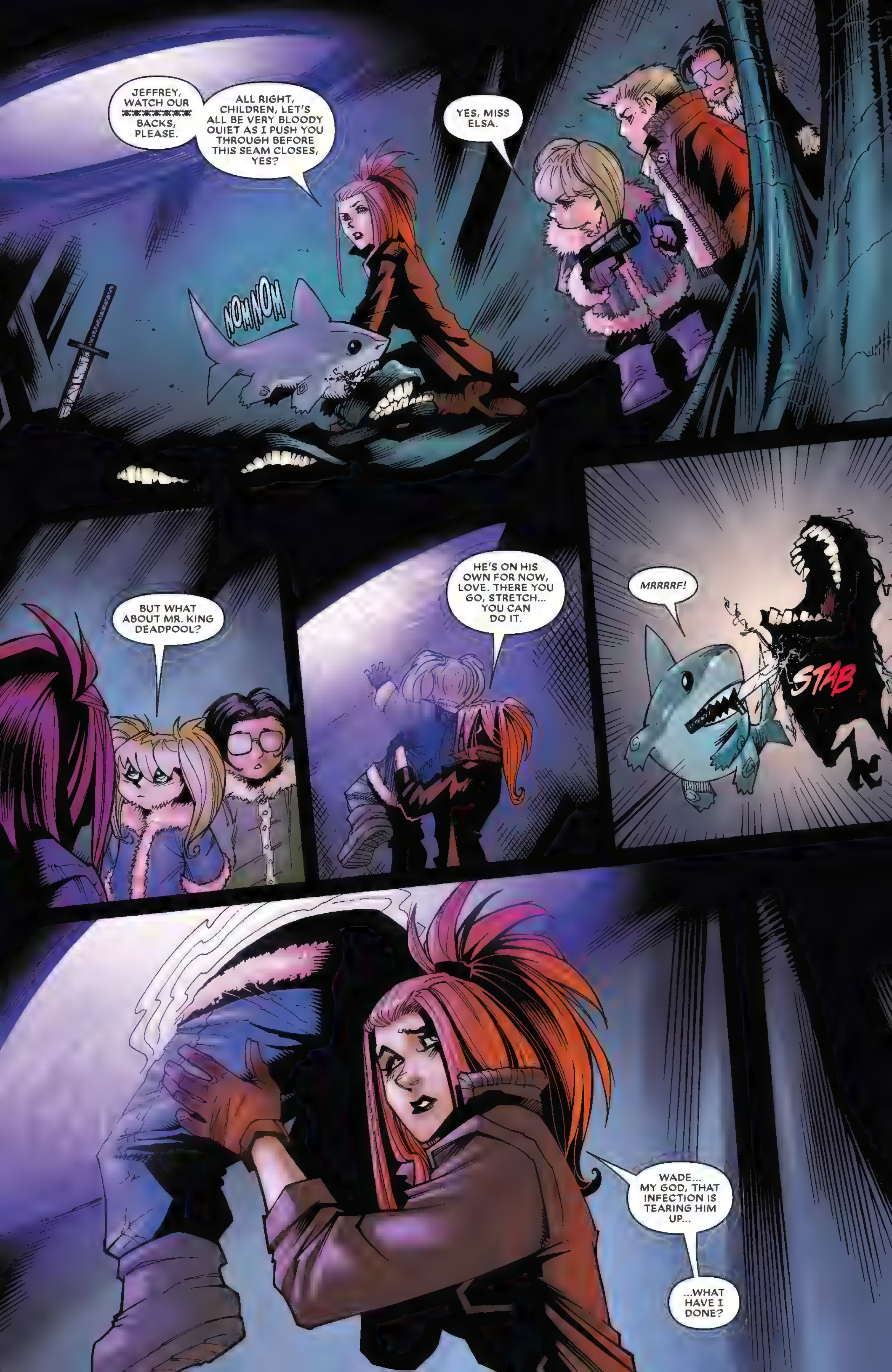

THE BONE BEAST DIMENSION.
YES, STILL.
DOUBLE
SLICE
LET'S RECAP, SHALL WE?
WE GOT YOUR CLASSIC GOOD NEWS/BAD NEWS SITUATION HERE.
SQUICK
IN THE GOOD NEWS CATEGORY, ELSA IS NO LONGER INFECTED AND DYING.
AND I DID THAT. I'M AMAZING, I KNOW.
SLIGHTLY INEFFECTUAL KICK
ALSO, BECAUSE I'VE GOT ELSA'S STUPID INFECTED BLOODSTONE INSIDE ME NOW, I'VE GOT BADASS SUPER-POWERS.
YEAH, HOLD YOUR APPLAUSE FOR LATER...
SQUELCH
SLICE
...'CAUSE I'M ABOUT TO DUMP A TRUCKLOAD OF BAD NEWS.
DOUBLE
STAB

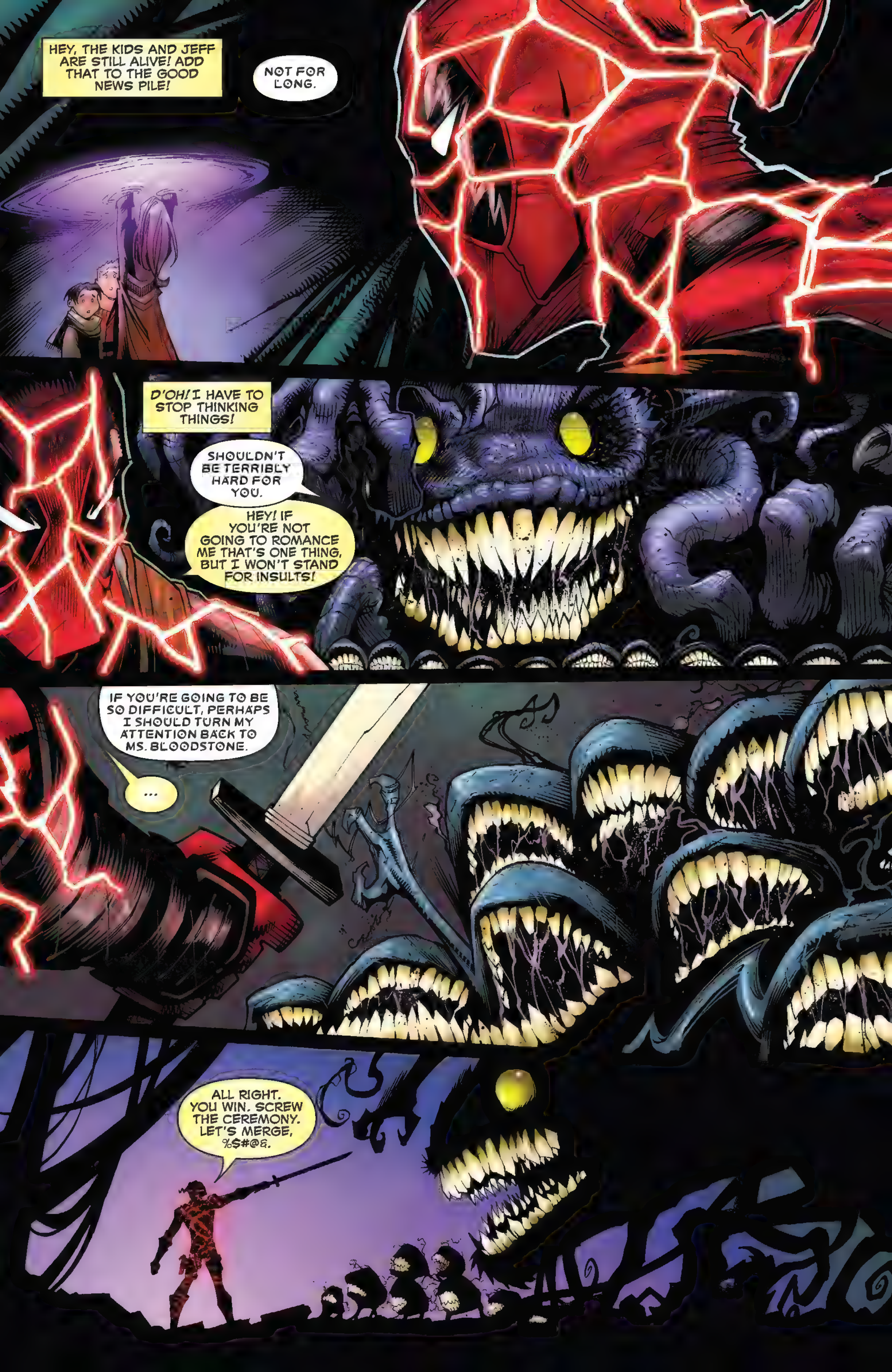

BAD NEWS PART ONE: THIS TOTAL $%&@%.
BAD NEWS PART TWO: HER ARMY OF BONE BEASTS.
SQUICK
BAD NEWS PART THREE: THANKS TO THE BLOODSTONE BEING INFECTED, I'M NOW DYING.
BLAM
BLAM
I MEAN, I'M **ALWAYS** DYING, FAIR ENOUGH, BUT THERE'S DEFINITELY MORE...**URGENCY** TO IT NOW. THAT'S COOL, RIGHT?
BLAM

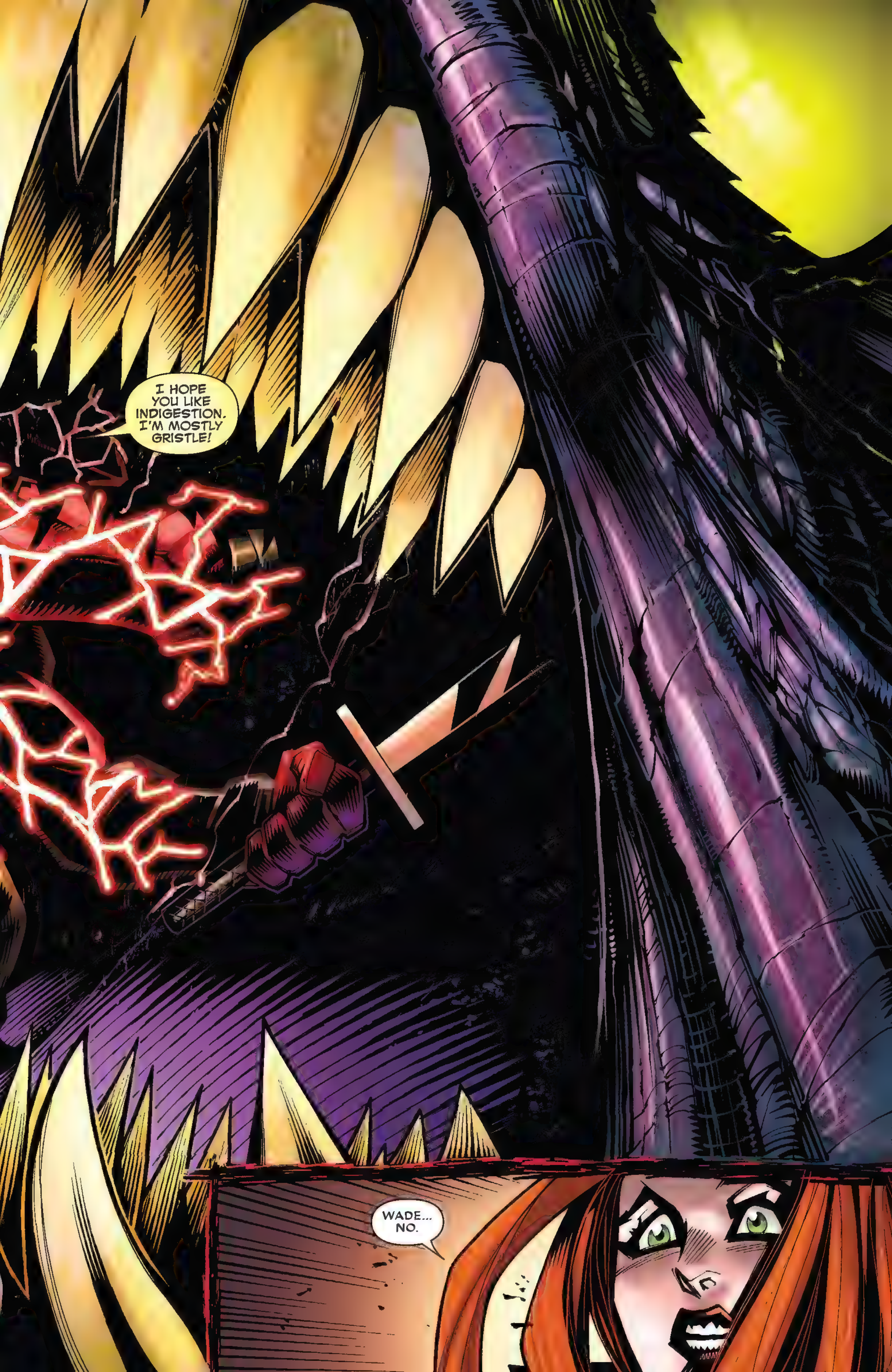

SQUELCHH
OH, ALSO, IN A BAD NEWS BONUS: THE ENTRANCE TO THE SEAM WILL CLOSE SOON AND WE'LL BE TRAPPED IN HERE FOREVER. YAY!
YOU FORGOT ONE.
HUH?
YOU FORGOT SOME BAD NEWS.
ARE YOU...ARE YOU READING MY MIND?!
OF COURSE. THE "INFECTION" AS YOU SO DISDAINFULLY REFER TO IT, IS ME. I AM INSIDE YOU, WADE WILSON.
HEY! I'M NOT THAT EASY, LADY! I REQUIRE DINNER AND A MOVIE FIRST!
BLAM

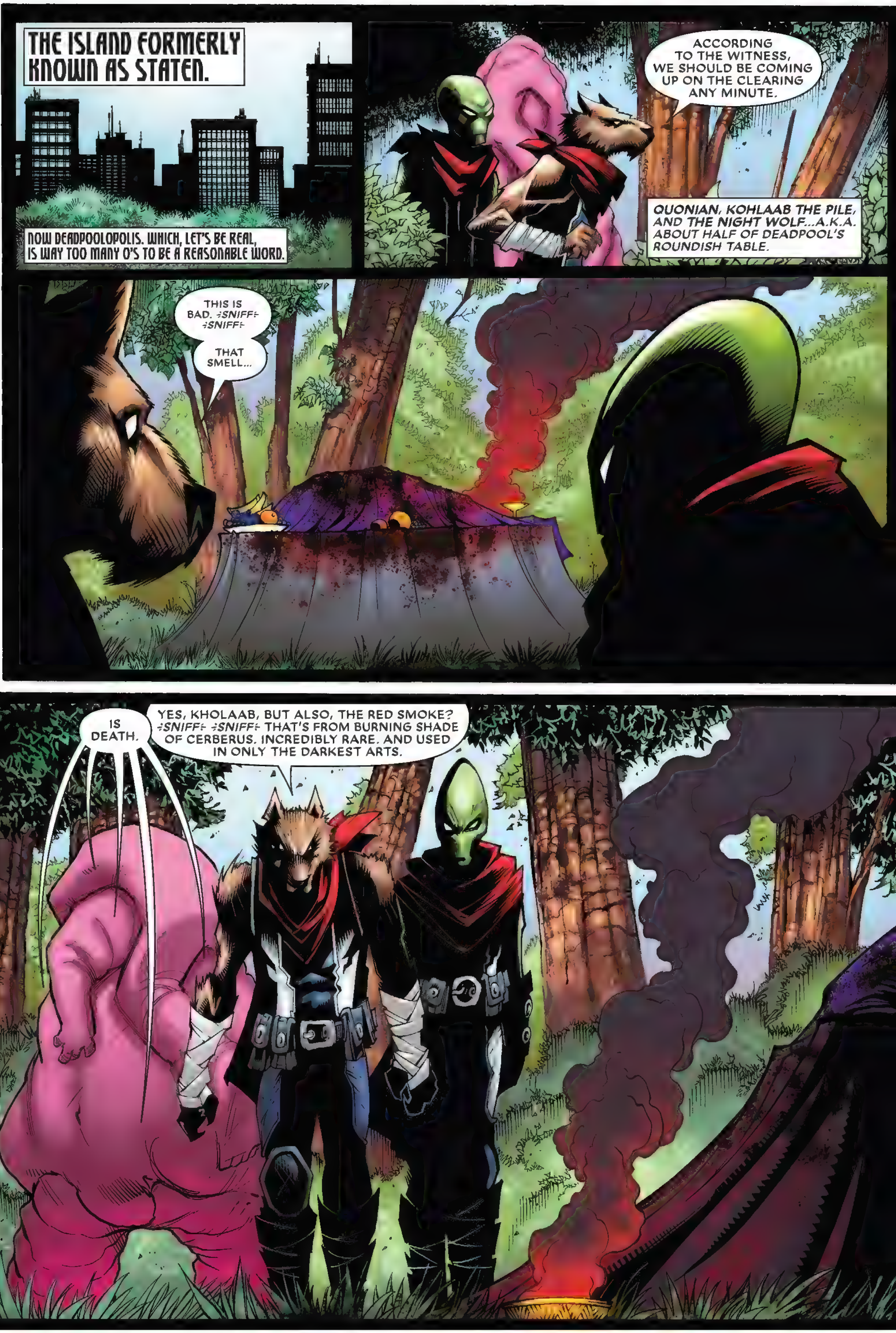

YOU WASTE YOUR TIME TRYING TO PROTECT THE WOMAN. SHE IS NO LONGER OF CONCERN TO ME AS ANYTHING OTHER THAN FOOD. *YOU* ARE MY CONCERN NOW. YOUR BODY IS HORRIBLE BUT ALSO VERY STRONG. IT WILL MAKE AN EXCELLENT AND POSSIBLY ETERNAL HOST.
I AM PRETTY EXCITED ABOUT IT.
I AM READY. COME TO ME. LET OUR FINAL MERGING BEGIN.
BARF.
SLICEY
WHAT HAPPENED TO LONG COURTSHIPS?! WHAT HAPPENED TO ROMANCE?! I WANT A BIG WEDDING, NOT THIS SLAPPED-TOGETHER COURTHOUSE CEREMONY!
DICEY
WHEN WE ARE ONE, I THINK I WILL LEAVE THE SEAM... AND DEVOUR ALL OF THE MONSTERS ON THIS ISLAND IN YOUR MIND. IS IT REALLY CALLED DEADPOOLOPOLIS?
...MAYBE!
WELL, WHEN I AM DONE WITH IT, IT WILL BE CALLED *THE BONE ZONE*. GET IT?
THAT'S A DUMB NAME! AND JERKY TEENAGERS WILL THINK YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT PENISES!

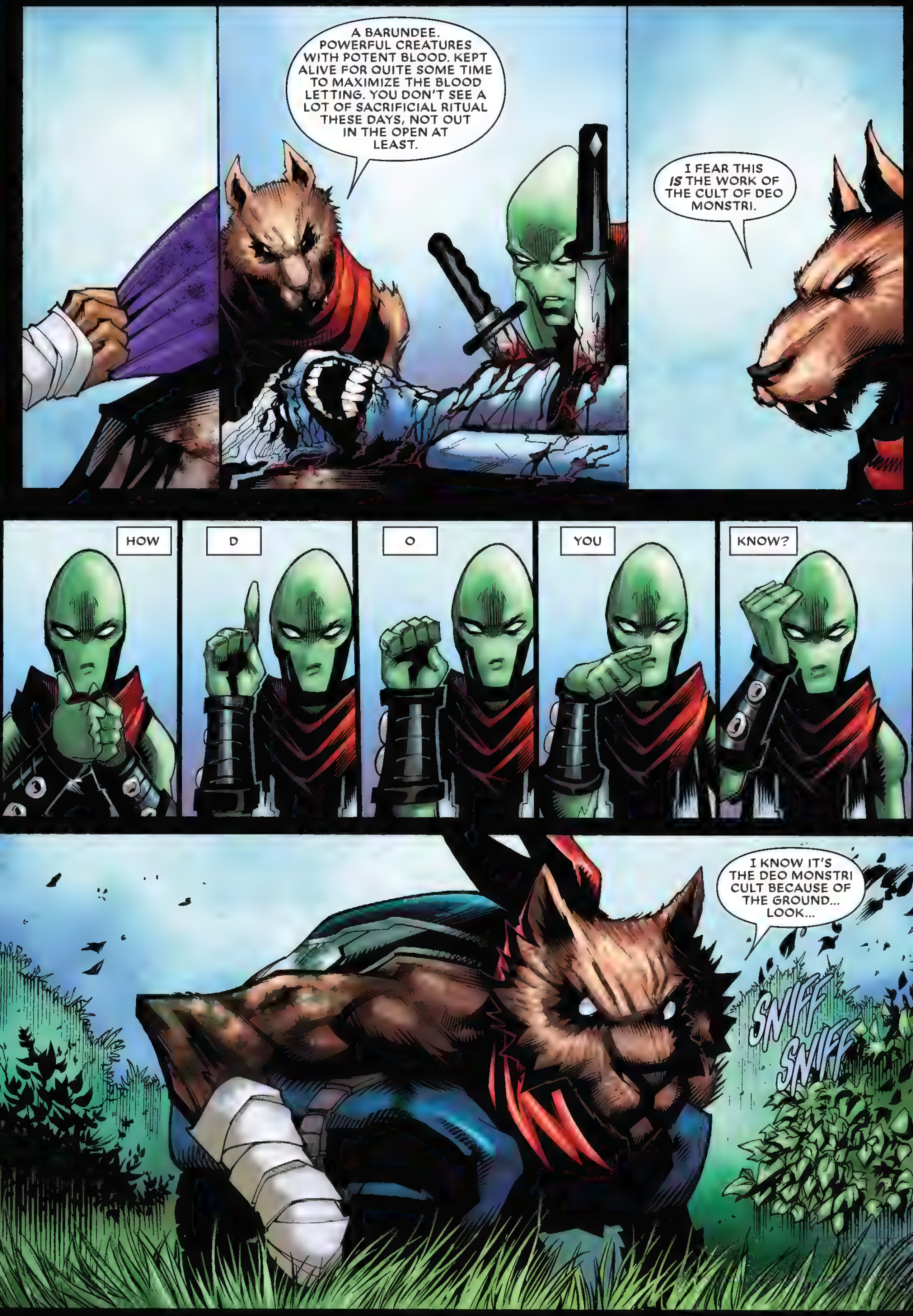

GAH! I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE TO BE DARKER IN THIS STUPID DIMENSION THAN IT ALREADY WAS, BUT HERE WE ARE!
GULP
Y'KNOW WHAT? I'M GONNA JUST HULK OUT OF THIS BONE BEAST...SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD. HULK IS REAL DUMB AND PULLS IT OFF ALL THE TIME.
I'M AT LEAST AS DUMB AS THE HULK.
HNNNNNNNGGGG!
SQQQUIIICCCCCKKK
HA! IT WORKED! GROSS, BUT IT WORKED! TAKE THE WIN, WADE!
THAT AIN'T GOOD.
NO, IT AIN'T.

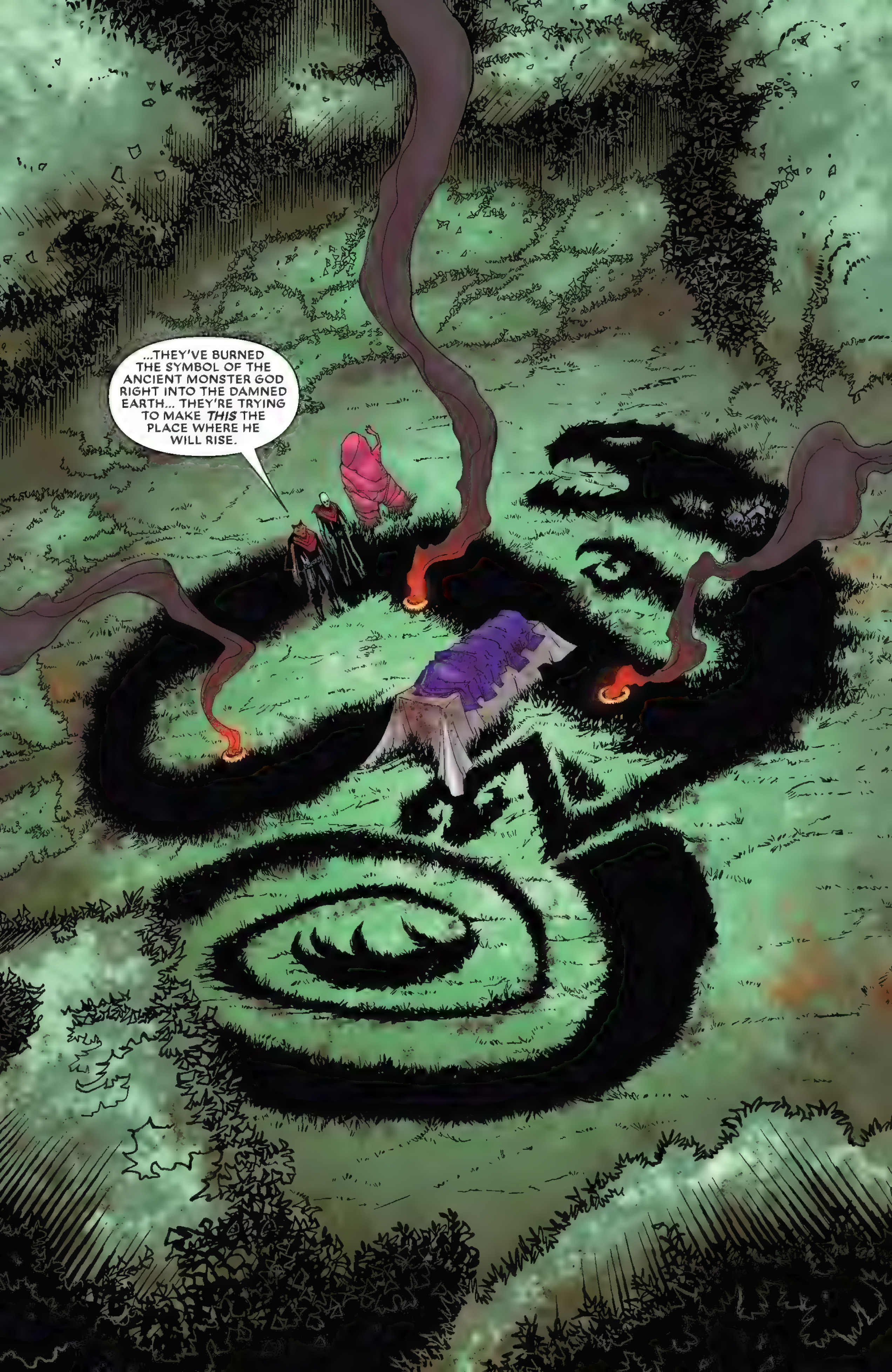

JEFFREY, WATCH OUR BACKS, PLEASE.
ALL RIGHT, CHILDREN, LET'S ALL BE VERY BLOODY QUIET AS I PUSH YOU THROUGH BEFORE THIS SEAM CLOSES, YES?
YES, MISS ELSA.
NOM NOM
BUT WHAT ABOUT MR. KING DEADPOOL?
HE'S ON HIS OWN FOR NOW, LOVE. THERE YOU GO, STRETCH... YOU CAN DO IT.
MRRRRF!
STAB
WADE... MY GOD, THAT INFECTION IS TEARING HIM UP...
...WHAT HAVE I DONE?

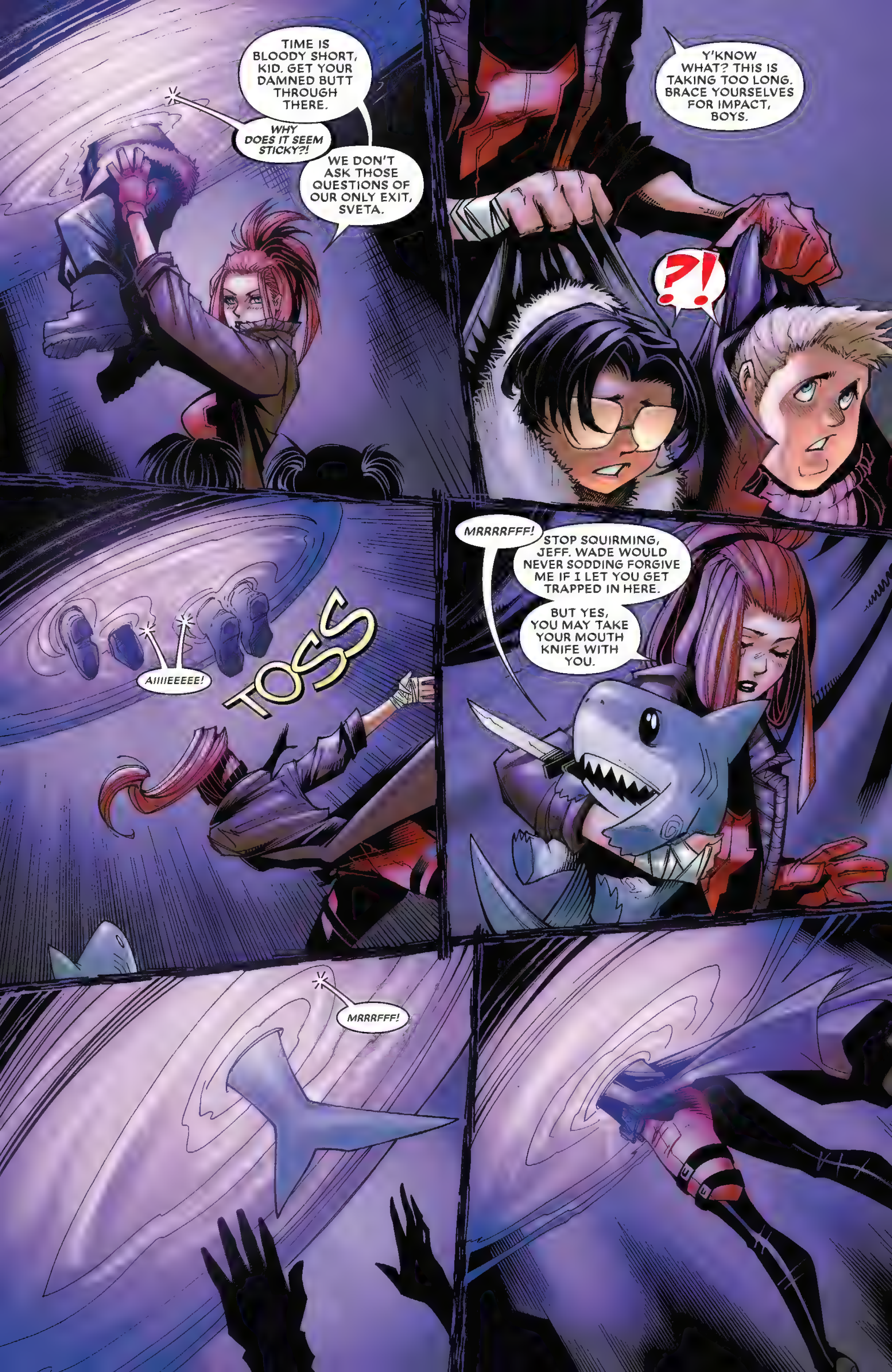

HEY, THE KIDS AND JEFF ARE STILL ALIVE! ADD THAT TO THE GOOD NEWS PILE!
NOT FOR LONG.
D'OH! I HAVE TO STOP THINKING THINGS!
SHOULDN'T BE TERRIBLY HARD FOR YOU.
HEY! IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ROMANCE ME THAT'S ONE THING, BUT I WON'T STAND FOR INSULTS!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE SO DIFFICULT, PERHAPS I SHOULD TURN MY ATTENTION BACK TO MS. BLOODSTONE.
...
ALL RIGHT. YOU WIN. SCREW THE CEREMONY. LET'S MERGE, %$#@&.

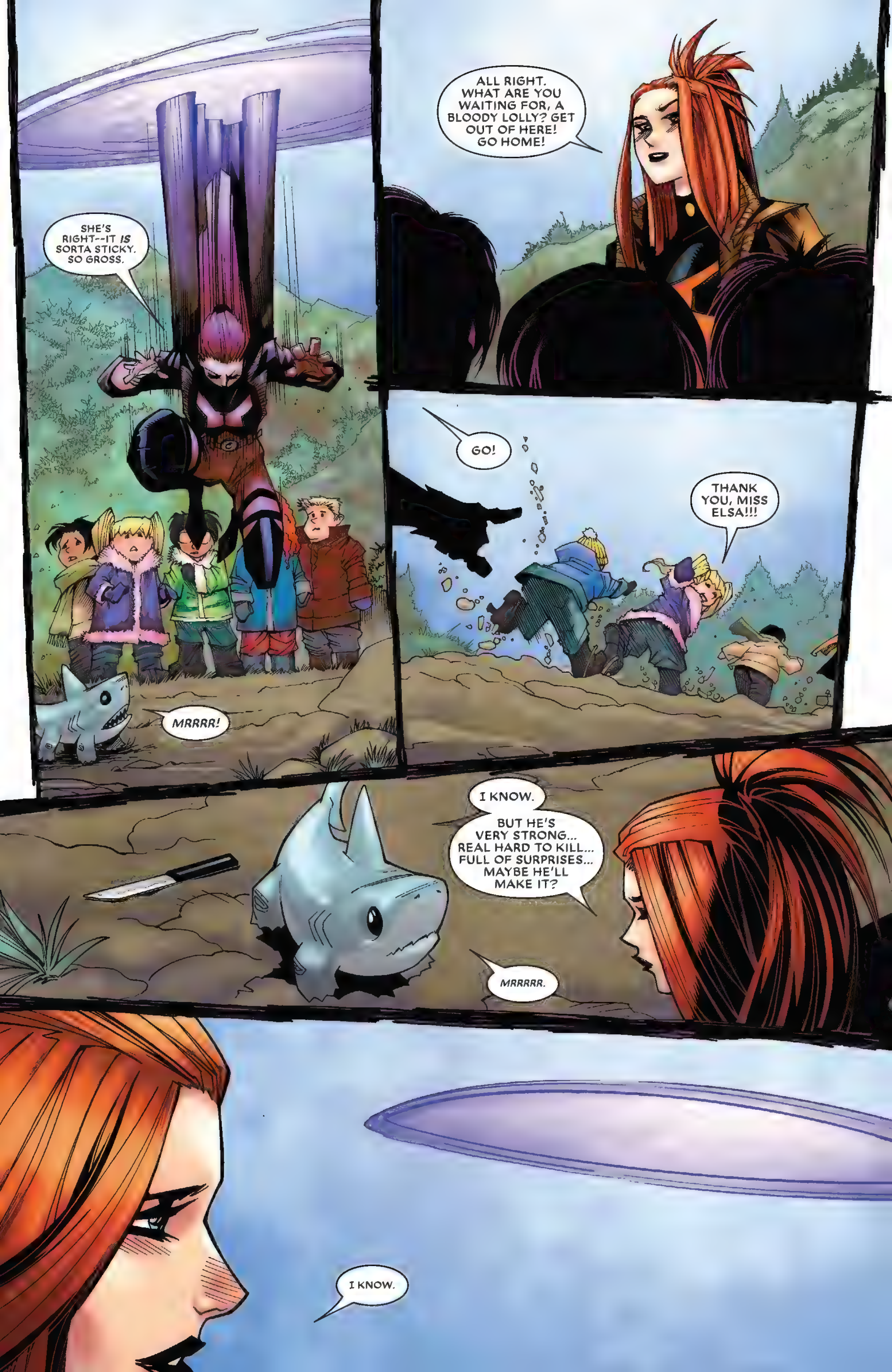

I HOPE YOU LIKE INDIGESTION. I'M MOSTLY GRISTLE!
WADE... NO.

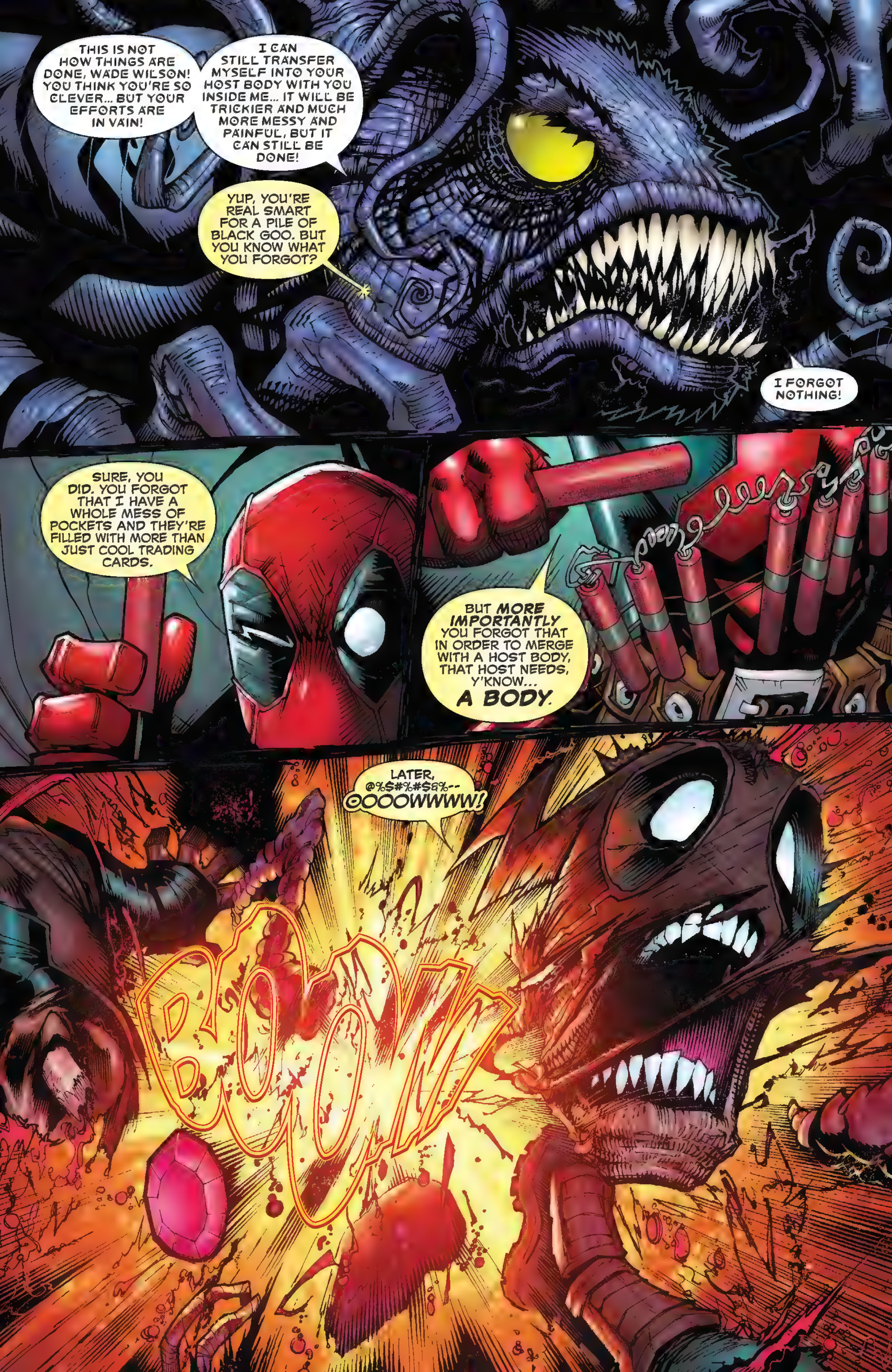

THE ISLAND FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN.
NOW DEADPOOLOPOLIS. WHICH, LET'S BE REAL, IS WAY TOO MANY O'S TO BE A REASONABLE WORD.
ACCORDING TO THE WITNESS, WE SHOULD BE COMING UP ON THE CLEARING ANY MINUTE.
QUONIAN, KOHLAAB THE PILE, AND THE NIGHT WOLF...A.K.A. ABOUT HALF OF DEADPOOL'S ROUNDISH TABLE.
THIS IS BAD. ÷SNIFF÷ ÷SNIFF÷
THAT SMELL...
IS DEATH.
YES, KHOLAAB, BUT ALSO, THE RED SMOKE? ÷SNIFF÷ ÷SNIFF÷ THAT'S FROM BURNING SHADE OF CERBERUS. INCREDIBLY RARE. AND USED IN ONLY THE DARKEST ARTS.

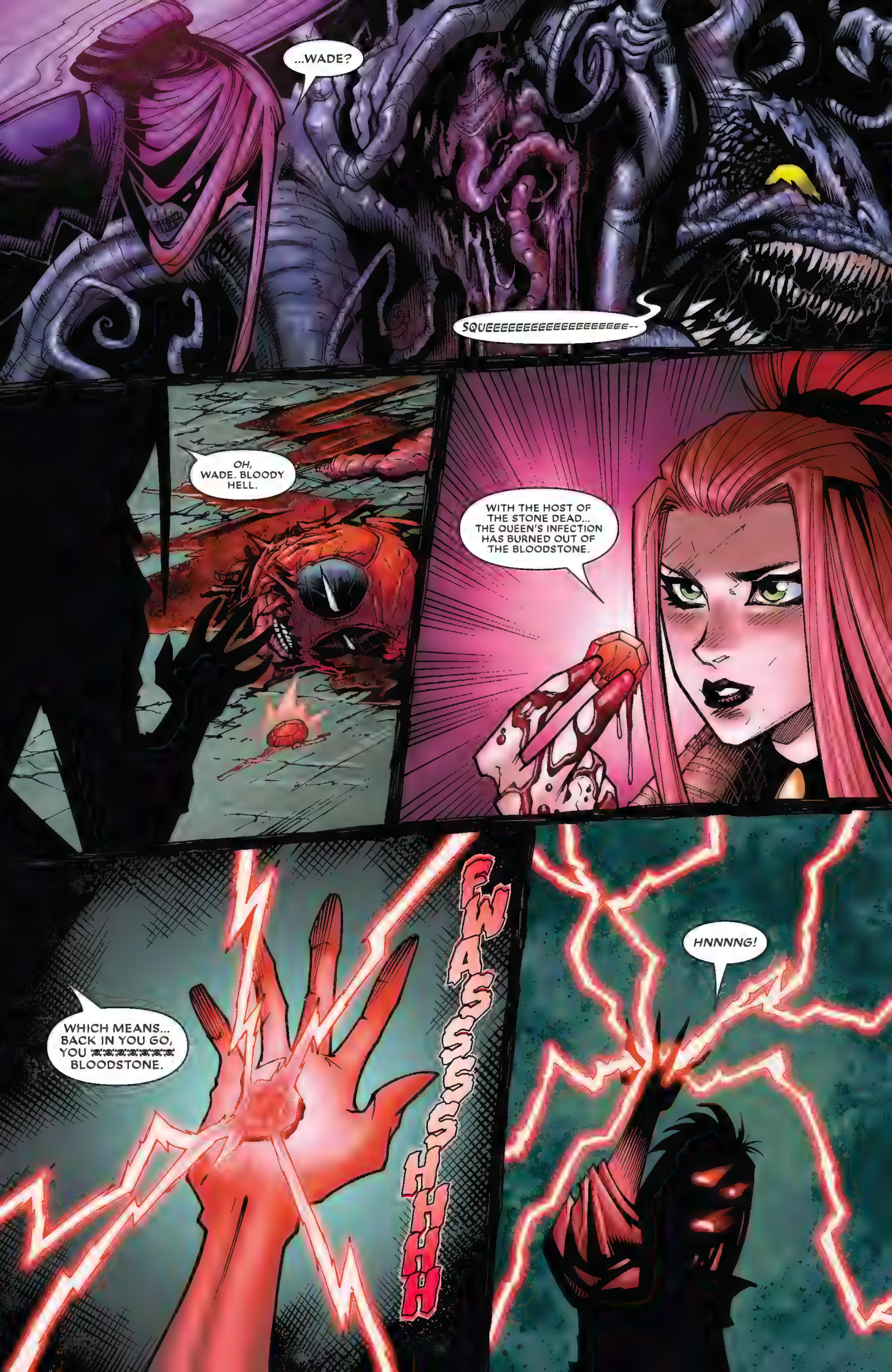

A BARUNDEE. POWERFUL CREATURES WITH POTENT BLOOD. KEPT ALIVE FOR QUITE SOME TIME TO MAXIMIZE THE BLOOD LETTING. YOU DON'T SEE A LOT OF SACRIFICIAL RITUAL THESE DAYS, NOT OUT IN THE OPEN AT LEAST.
I FEAR THIS *IS* THE WORK OF THE CULT OF DEO MONSTRI.
HOW
D
O
YOU
KNOW?
I KNOW IT'S THE DEO MONSTRI CULT BECAUSE OF THE GROUND... LOOK...
SNIFF
SNIFF

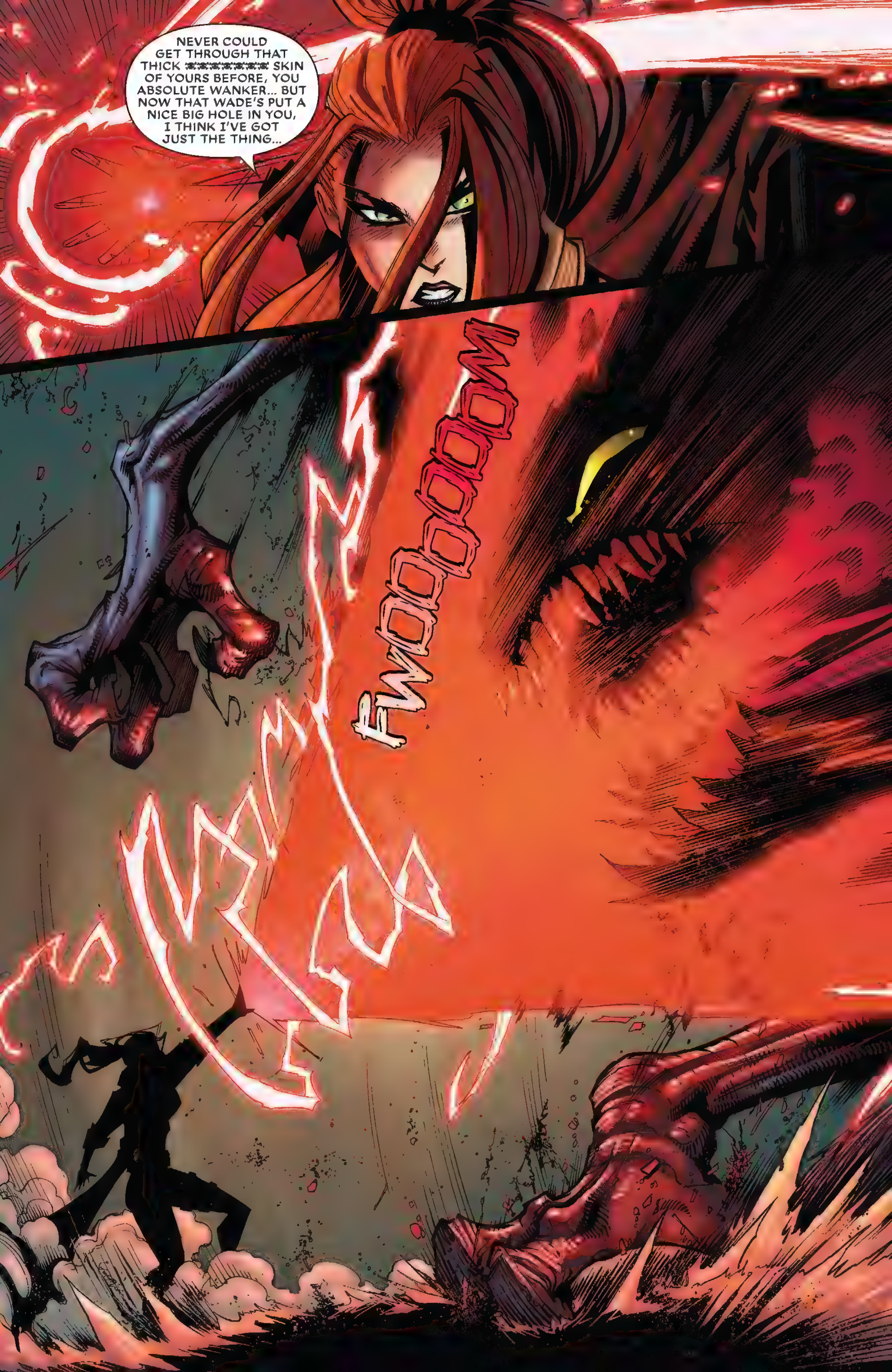

...THEY'VE BURNED THE SYMBOL OF THE ANCIENT MONSTER GOD RIGHT INTO THE DAMNED EARTH... THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE *THIS* THE PLACE WHERE HE WILL RISE.

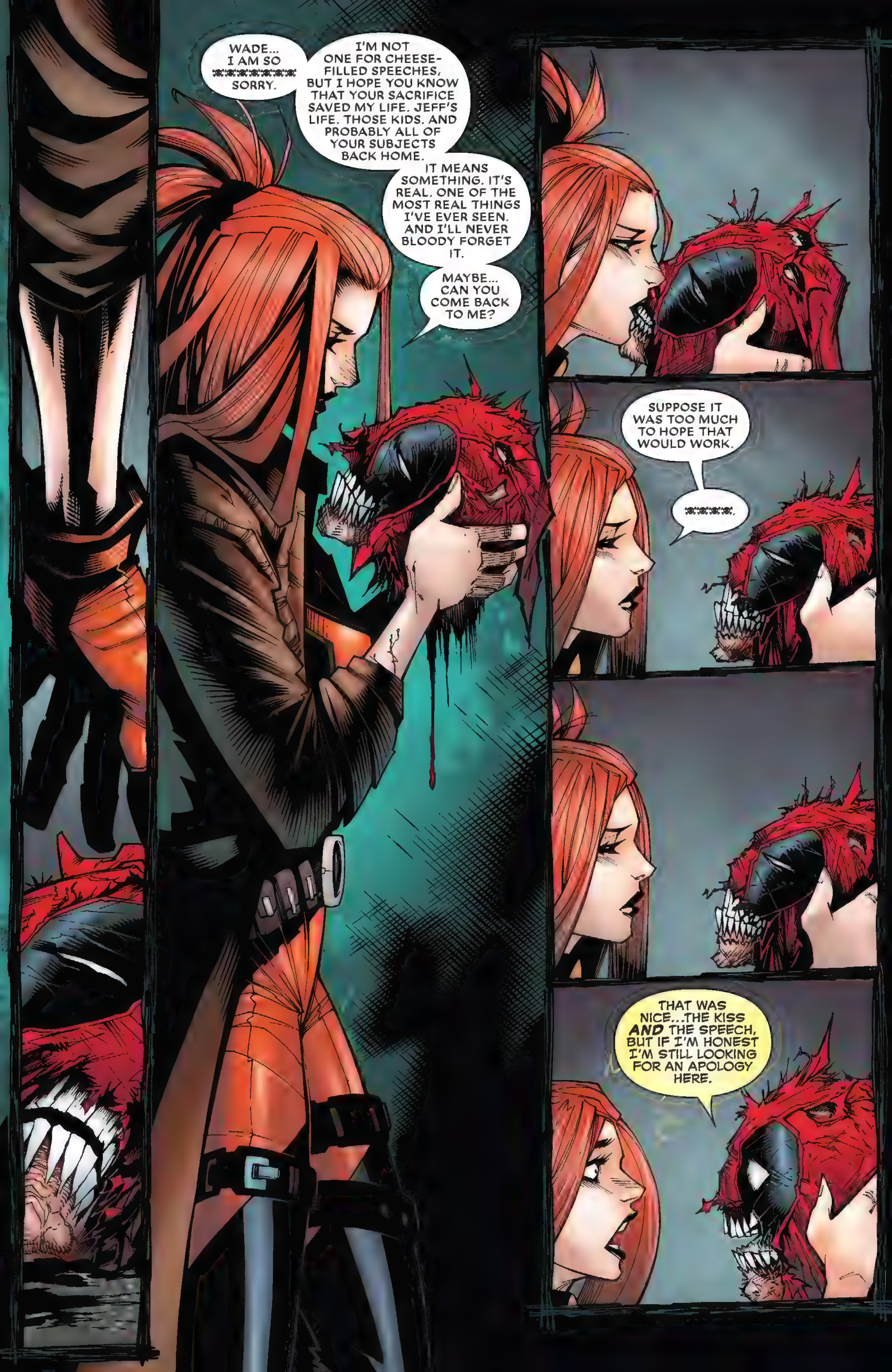

TIME IS BLOODY SHORT, KID. GET YOUR DAMNED BUTT THROUGH THERE.
WHY DOES IT SEEM STICKY?!
WE DON'T ASK THOSE QUESTIONS OF OUR ONLY EXIT, SVETA.
Y'KNOW WHAT? THIS IS TAKING TOO LONG. BRACE YOURSELVES FOR IMPACT, BOYS.
?!
AIIIIEEEEE!
TOSS
MRRRRFFF!
STOP SQUIRMING, JEFF. WADE WOULD NEVER SODDING FORGIVE ME IF I LET YOU GET TRAPPED IN HERE.
BUT YES, YOU MAY TAKE YOUR MOUTH KNIFE WITH YOU.
MRRRFFF!

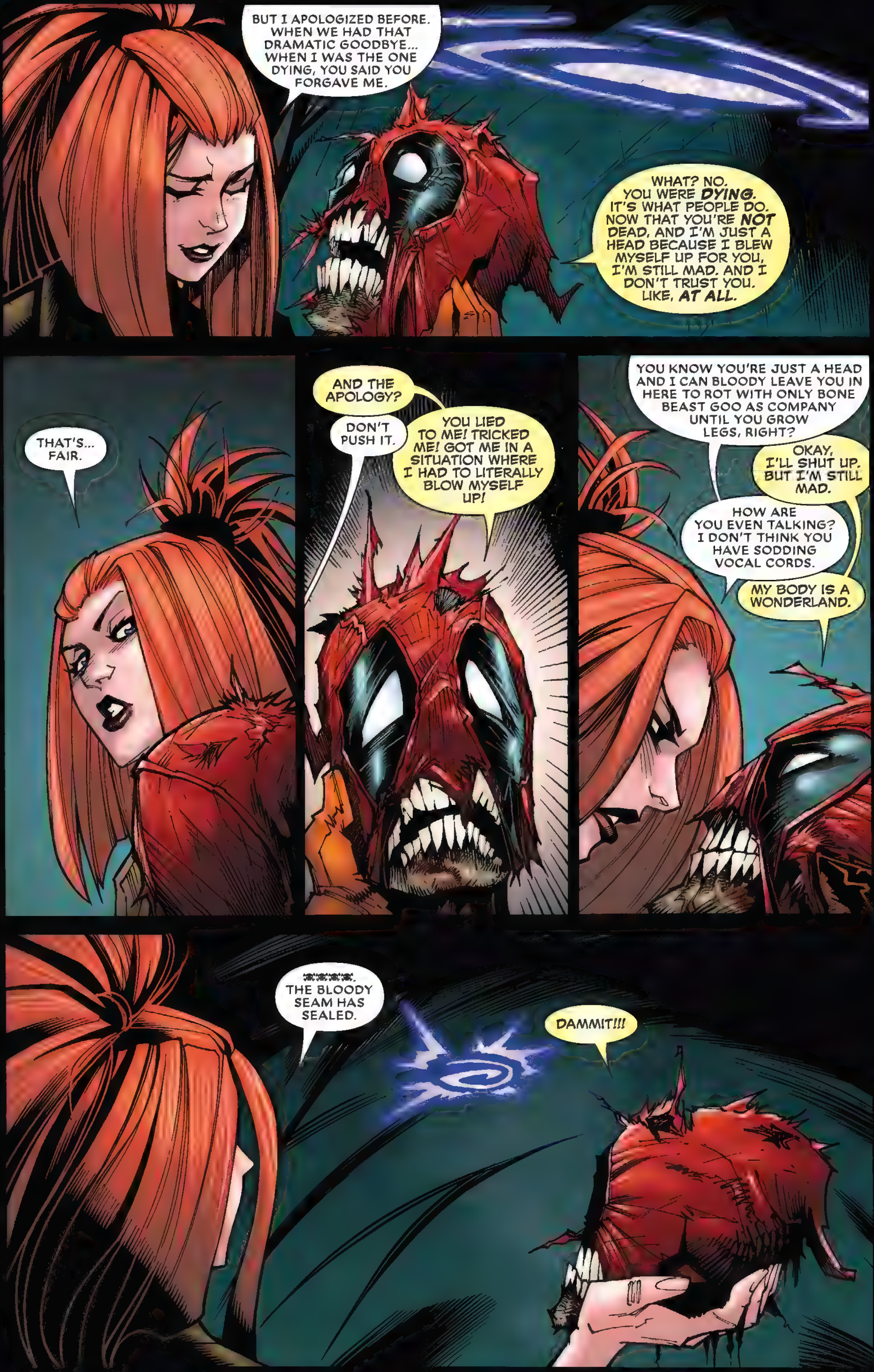

SHE'S RIGHT--IT *IS* SORTA STICKY. SO GROSS.
MRRRR!
ALL RIGHT. WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, A BLOODY LOLLY? GET OUT OF HERE! GO HOME!
GO!
THANK YOU, MISS ELSA!!!
I KNOW.
BUT HE'S VERY STRONG... REAL HARD TO KILL... FULL OF SURPRISES... MAYBE HE'LL MAKE IT?
MRRRRR.
I KNOW.

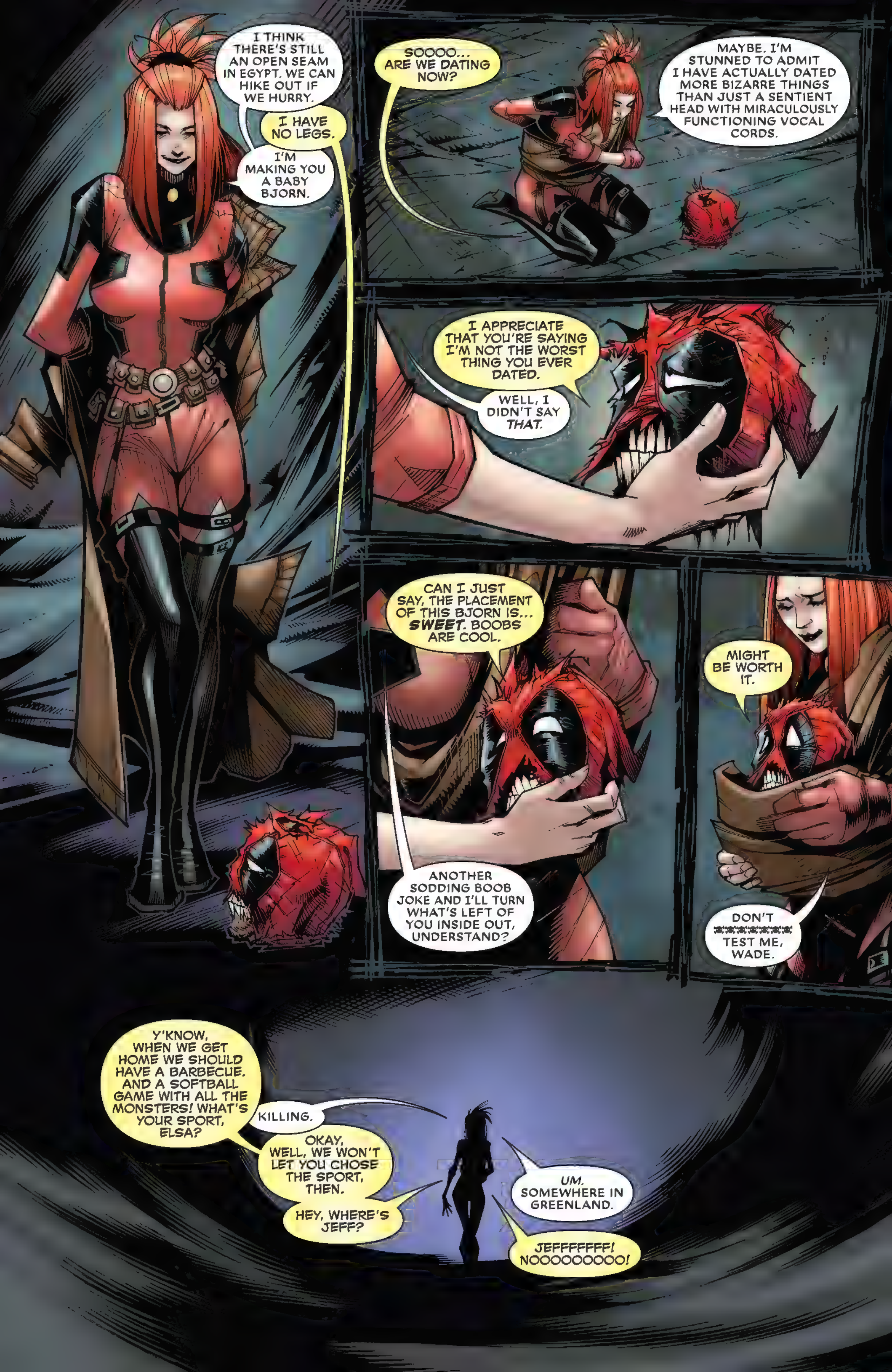

THIS IS NOT HOW THINGS ARE DONE, WADE WILSON! YOU THINK YOU'RE SO CLEVER... BUT YOUR EFFORTS ARE IN VAIN!
I CAN STILL TRANSFER MYSELF INTO YOUR HOST BODY WITH YOU INSIDE ME... IT WILL BE TRICKIER AND MUCH MORE MESSY AND PAINFUL, BUT IT CAN STILL BE DONE!
YUP, YOU'RE REAL SMART FOR A PILE OF BLACK GOO. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT YOU FORGOT?
I FORGOT NOTHING!
SURE, YOU DID. YOU FORGOT THAT I HAVE A WHOLE MESS OF POCKETS AND THEY'RE FILLED WITH MORE THAN JUST COOL TRADING CARDS.
BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY YOU FORGOT THAT IN ORDER TO MERGE WITH A HOST BODY, THAT HOST NEEDS, Y'KNOW... A BODY.
LATER, @%$#%#$&%-- OOOOWWWW!
BOOM

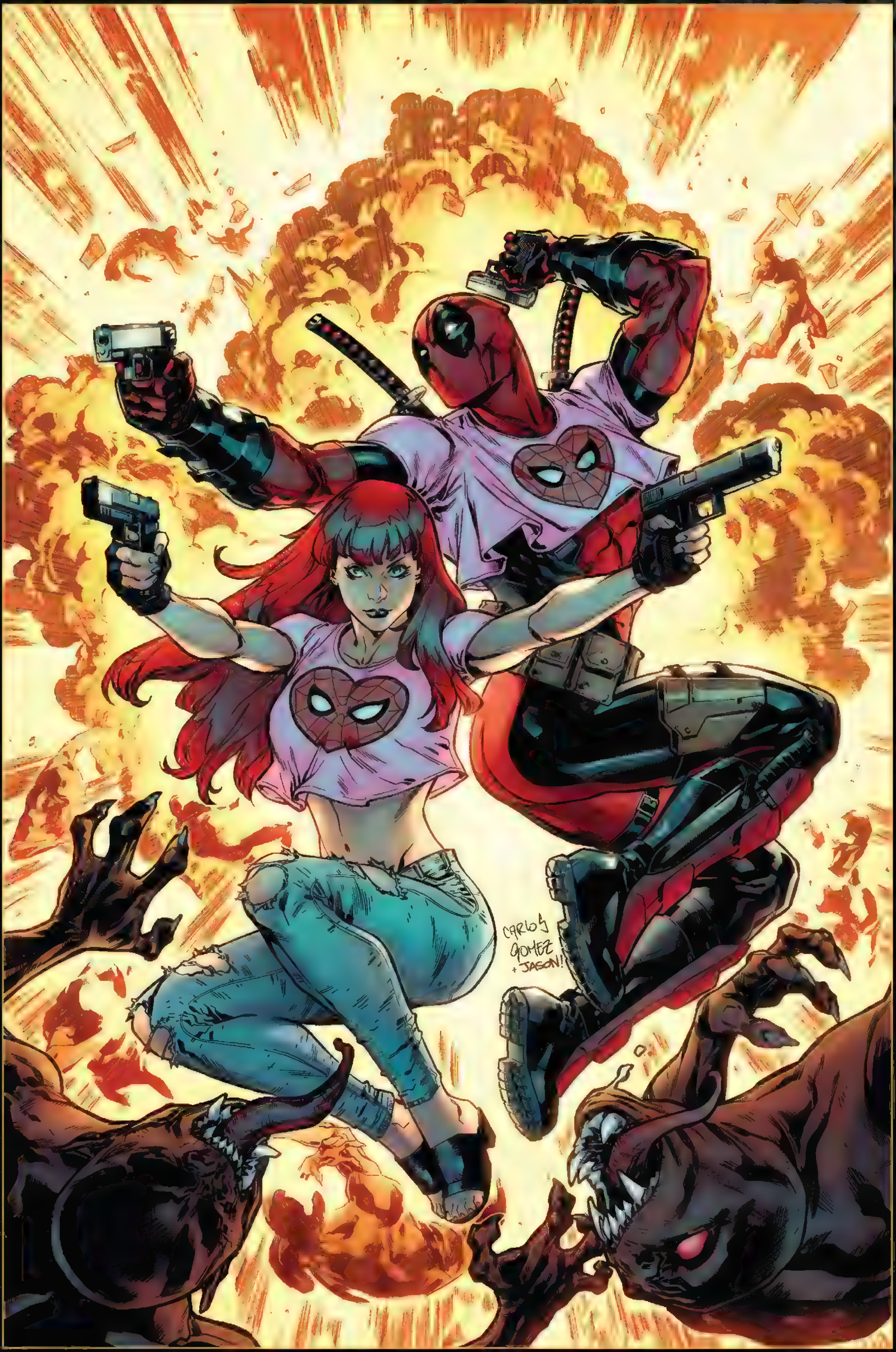

...WADE?
SQUEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE--
OH, WADE. BLOODY HELL.
WITH THE HOST OF THE STONE DEAD... THE QUEEN'S INFECTION HAS BURNED OUT OF THE BLOODSTONE.
WHICH MEANS... BACK IN YOU GO, YOU ☠☠☠☠☠☠☠ BLOODSTONE.
FWASSSSSHHHHH
HNNNNG!


NEVER COULD GET THROUGH THAT THICK ******* SKIN OF YOURS BEFORE, YOU ABSOLUTE WANKER... BUT NOW THAT WADE'S PUT A NICE BIG HOLE IN YOU, I THINK I'VE GOT JUST THE THING...
FWOOOOOOM

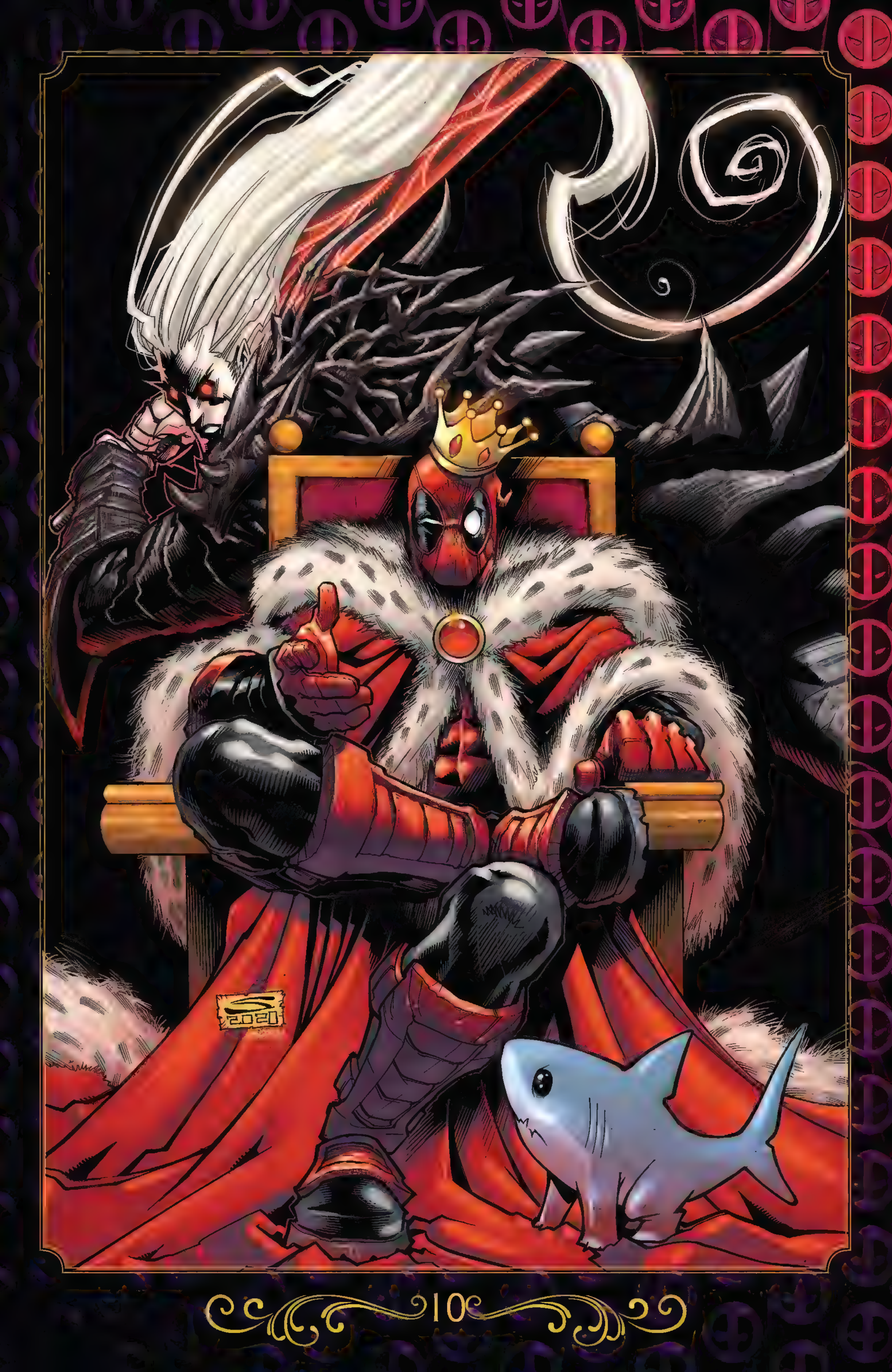

WADE... I AM SO SORRY.
I'M NOT ONE FOR CHEESE-FILLED SPEECHES, BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT YOUR SACRIFICE SAVED MY LIFE. JEFF'S LIFE. THOSE KIDS. AND PROBABLY ALL OF YOUR SUBJECTS BACK HOME.
IT MEANS SOMETHING. IT'S REAL. ONE OF THE MOST REAL THINGS I'VE EVER SEEN. AND I'LL NEVER BLOODY FORGET IT.
MAYBE... CAN YOU COME BACK TO ME?
SUPPOSE IT WAS TOO MUCH TO HOPE THAT WOULD WORK.
THAT WAS NICE...THE KISS AND THE SPEECH, BUT IF I'M HONEST I'M STILL LOOKING FOR AN APOLOGY HERE.


BUT I APOLOGIZED BEFORE. WHEN WE HAD THAT DRAMATIC GOODBYE... WHEN I WAS THE ONE DYING, YOU SAID YOU FORGAVE ME.
WHAT? NO. YOU WERE *DYING*. IT'S WHAT PEOPLE DO. NOW THAT YOU'RE *NOT* DEAD, AND I'M JUST A HEAD BECAUSE I BLEW MYSELF UP FOR YOU, I'M STILL MAD. AND I DON'T TRUST YOU. LIKE, *AT ALL*.
THAT'S... FAIR.
AND THE APOLOGY?
DON'T PUSH IT.
YOU LIED TO ME! TRICKED ME! GOT ME IN A SITUATION WHERE I HAD TO LITERALLY BLOW MYSELF UP!
YOU KNOW YOU'RE JUST A HEAD AND I CAN BLOODY LEAVE YOU IN HERE TO ROT WITH ONLY BONE BEAST GOO AS COMPANY UNTIL YOU GROW LEGS, RIGHT?
OKAY, I'LL SHUT UP. BUT I'M STILL MAD.
HOW ARE YOU EVEN TALKING? I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE SODDING VOCAL CORDS.
MY BODY IS A WONDERLAND.
THE BLOODY SEAM HAS SEALED.
DAMMIT!!!


I THINK THERE'S STILL AN OPEN SEAM IN EGYPT. WE CAN HIKE OUT IF WE HURRY.
I HAVE NO LEGS.
I'M MAKING YOU A BABY BJORN.
SOOOO... ARE WE DATING NOW?
MAYBE. I'M STUNNED TO ADMIT I HAVE ACTUALLY DATED MORE BIZARRE THINGS THAN JUST A SENTIENT HEAD WITH MIRACULOUSLY FUNCTIONING VOCAL CORDS.
I APPRECIATE THAT YOU'RE SAYING I'M NOT THE WORST THING YOU EVER DATED.
WELL, I DIDN'T SAY *THAT.*
CAN I JUST SAY, THE PLACEMENT OF THIS BJORN IS... **SWEET.** BOOBS ARE COOL.
ANOTHER SODDING BOOB JOKE AND I'LL TURN WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU INSIDE OUT, UNDERSTAND?
MIGHT BE WORTH IT.
DON'T [redacted] TEST ME, WADE.
Y'KNOW, WHEN WE GET HOME WE SHOULD HAVE A BARBECUE. AND A SOFTBALL GAME WITH ALL THE MONSTERS! WHAT'S YOUR SPORT, ELSA?
KILLING.
OKAY, WELL, WE WON'T LET YOU CHOSE THE SPORT, THEN.
HEY, WHERE'S JEFF?
UM. SOMEWHERE IN GREENLAND.
JEFFFFFFFF! NOOOOOOOOO!


CARLOS GOMEZ + JASON!

DEADPOOL #1 MARY JANE VARIANT BY
CARLOS GÓMEZ & JASON KEITH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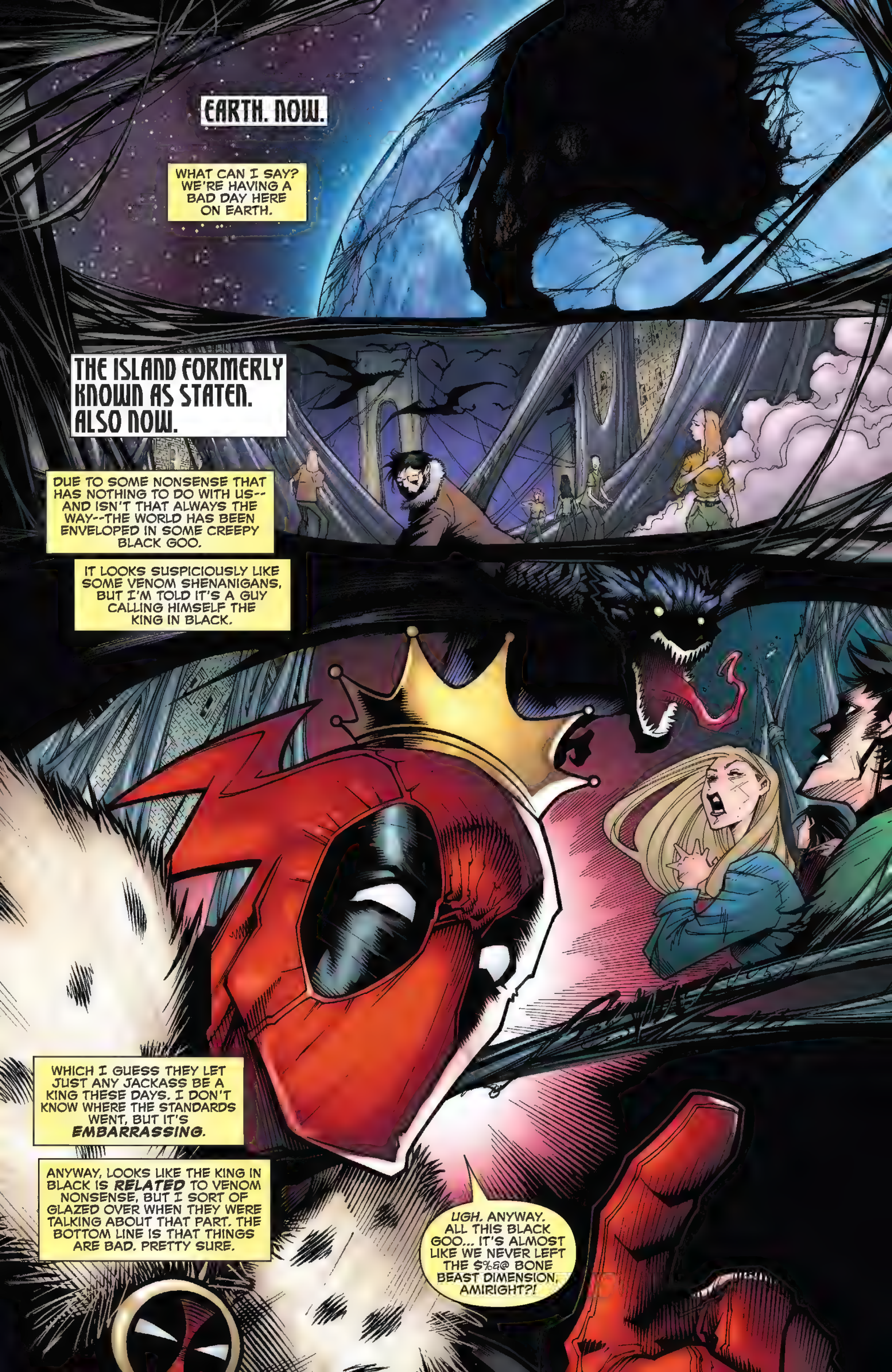
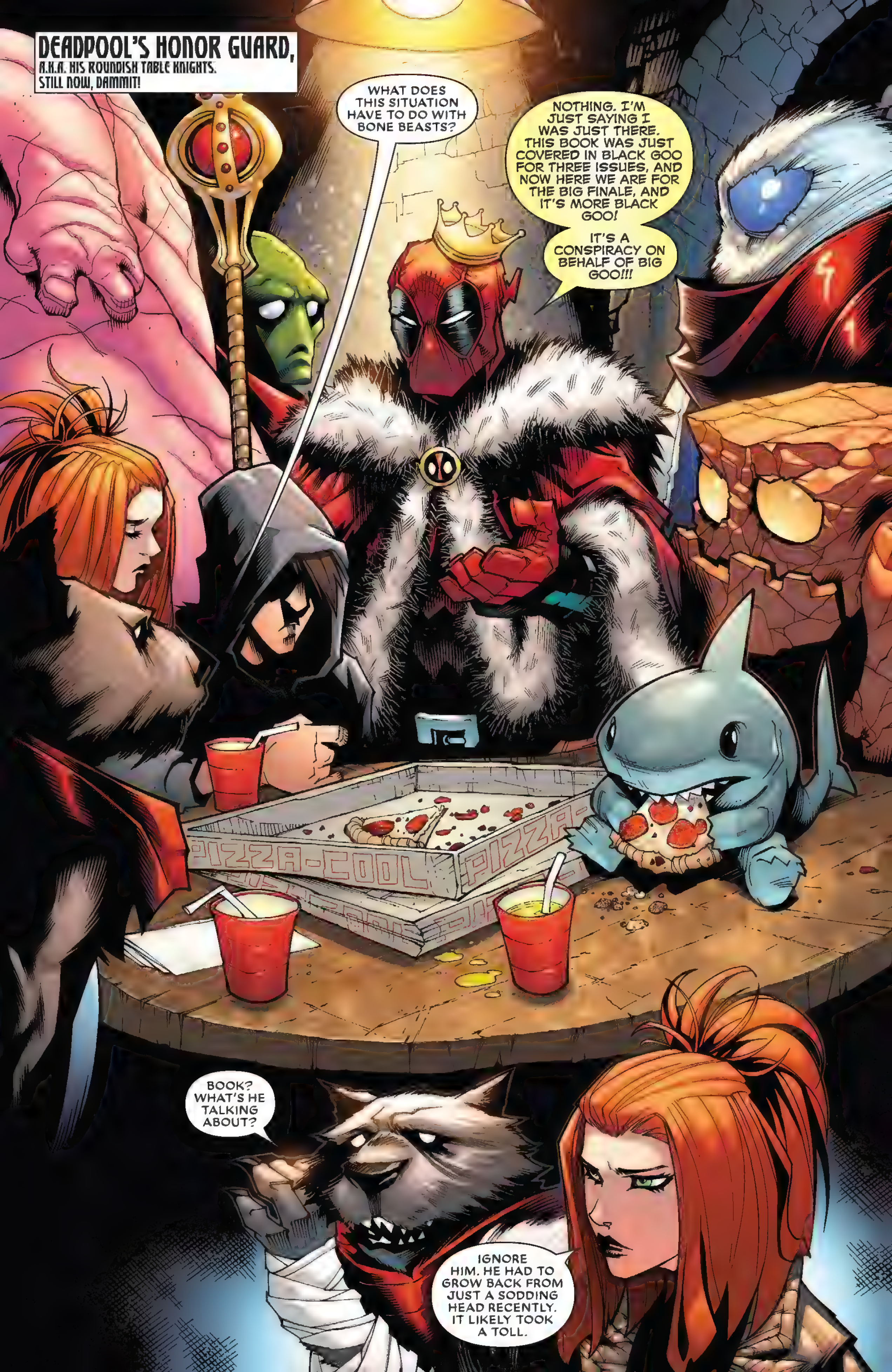
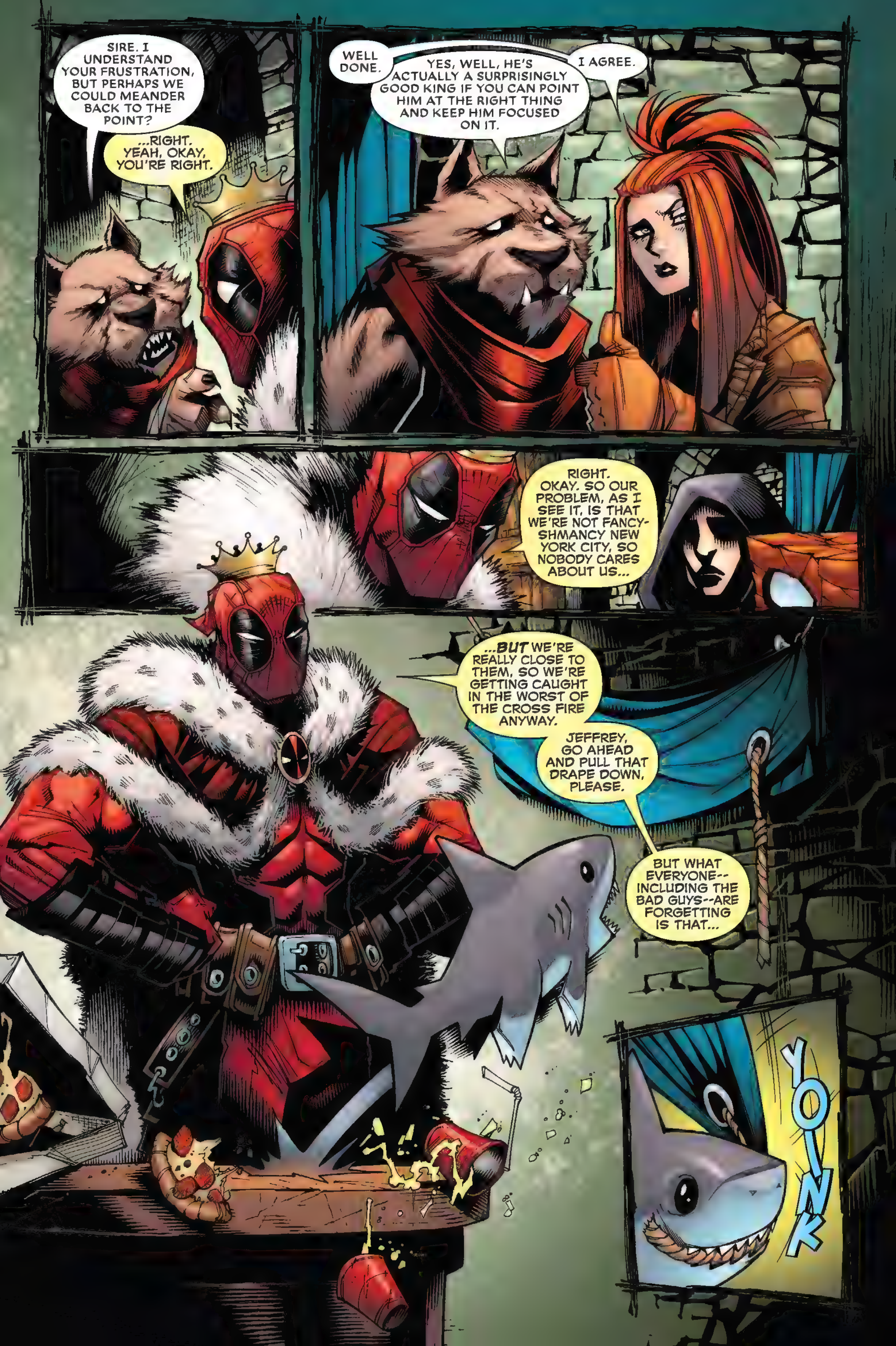
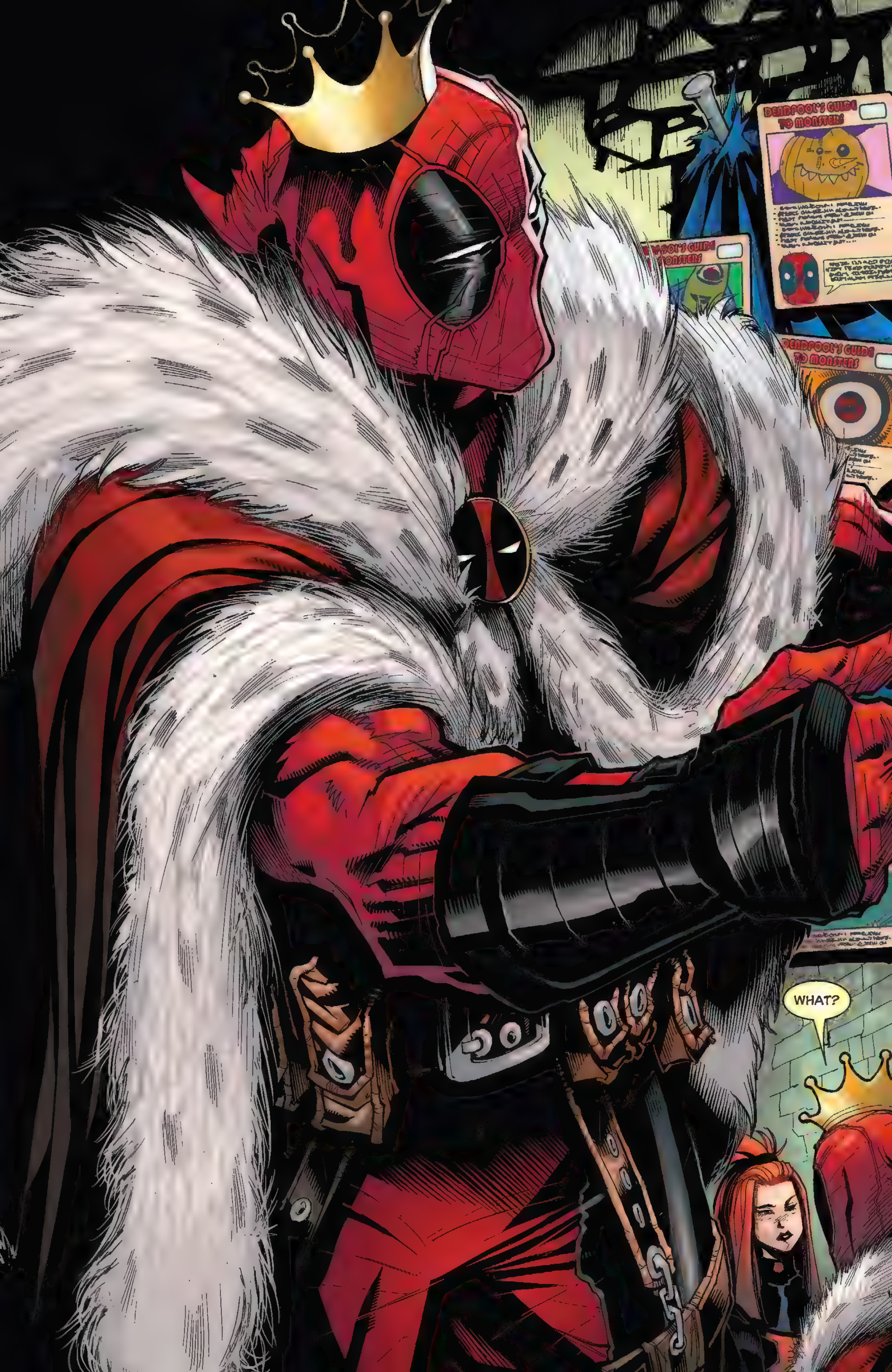
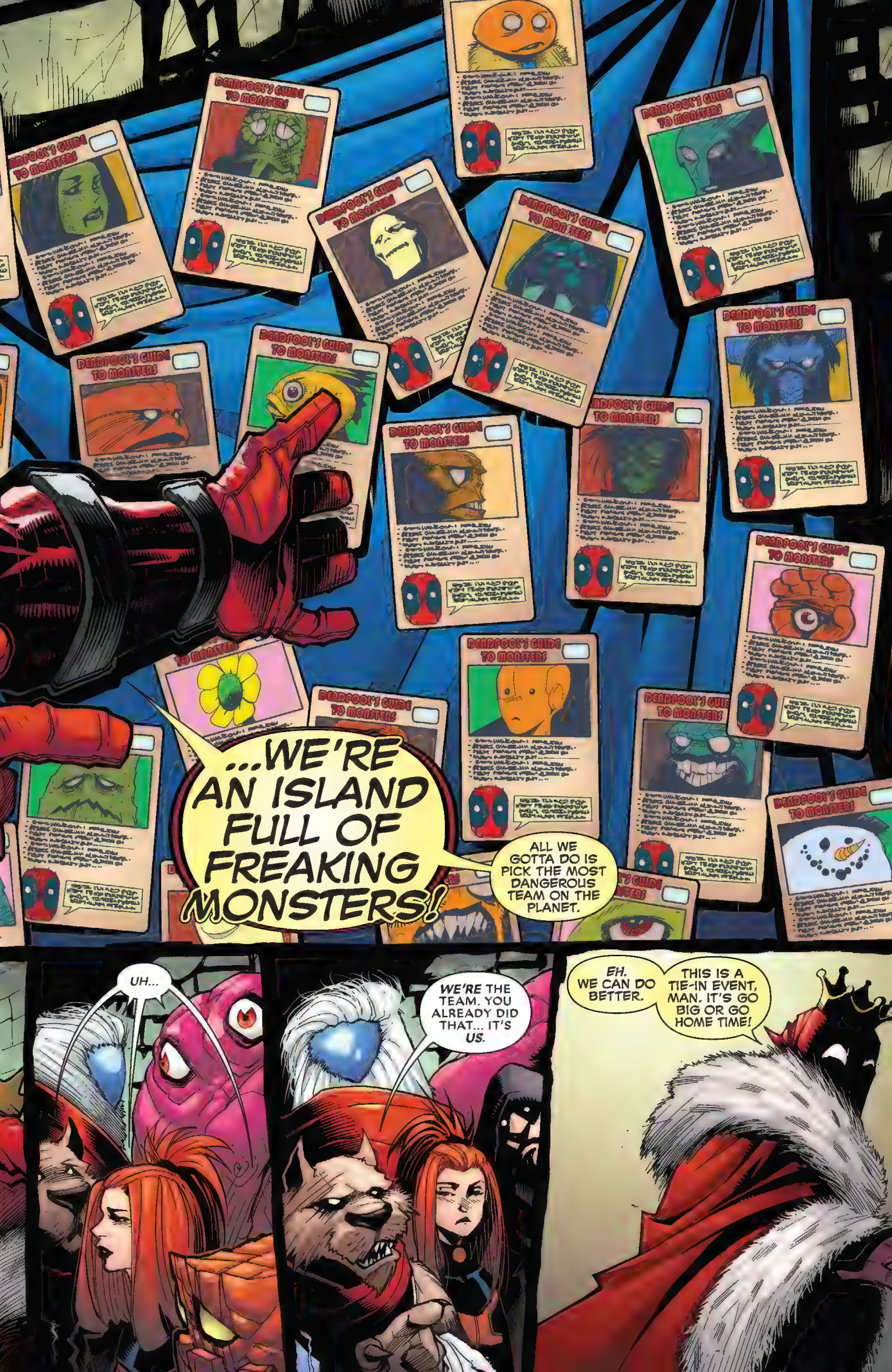
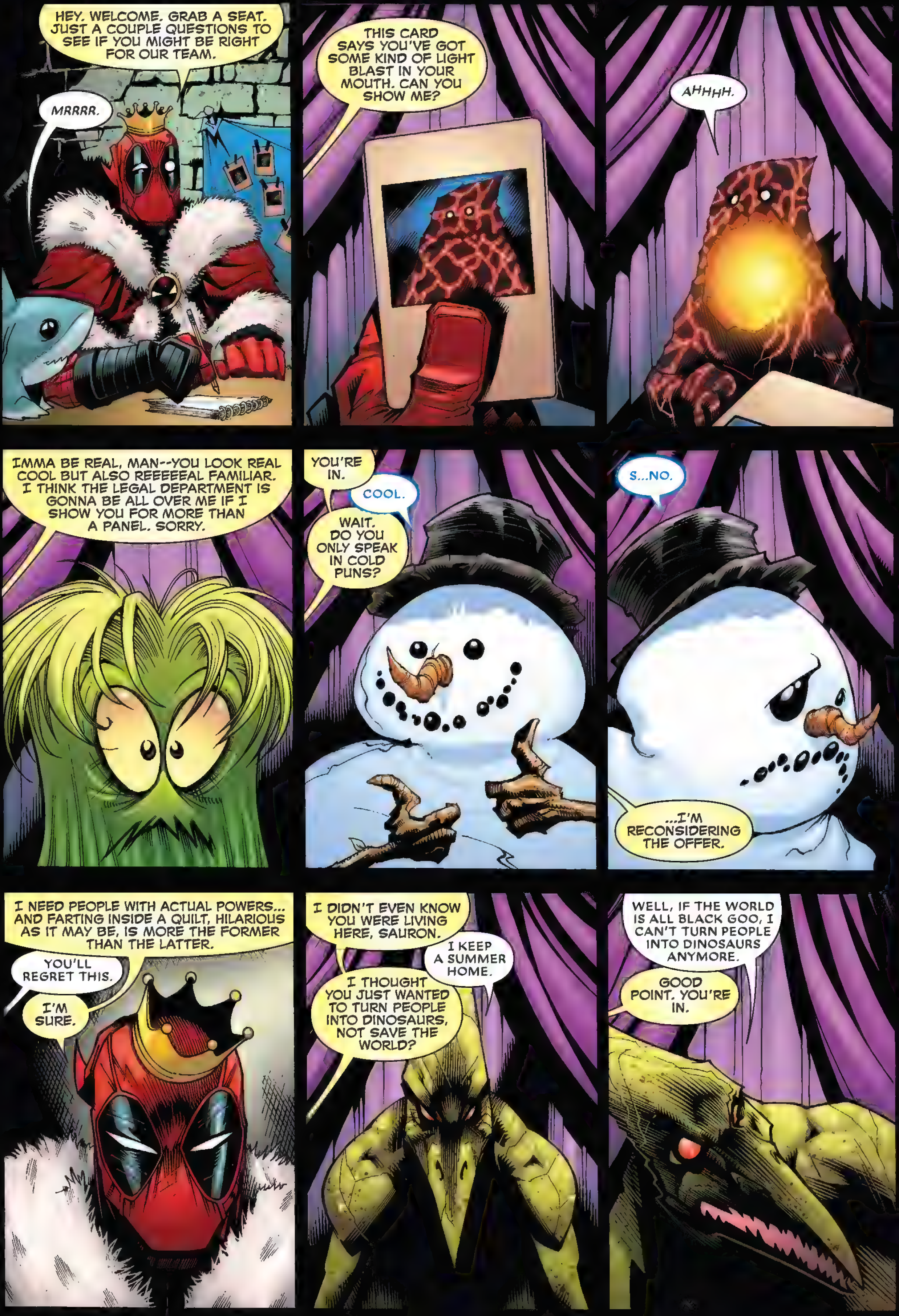

EARTH. NOW.
WHAT CAN I SAY? WE'RE HAVING A BAD DAY HERE ON EARTH.
THE ISLAND FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN. ALSO NOW.
DUE TO SOME NONSENSE THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH US--AND ISN'T THAT ALWAYS THE WAY--THE WORLD HAS BEEN ENVELOPED IN SOME CREEPY BLACK GOO.
IT LOOKS SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE SOME VENOM SHENANIGANS, BUT I'M TOLD IT'S A GUY CALLING HIMSELF THE KING IN BLACK.
WHICH I GUESS THEY LET JUST ANY JACKASS BE A KING THESE DAYS. I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE STANDARDS WENT, BUT IT'S *EMBARRASSING*.
ANYWAY, LOOKS LIKE THE KING IN BLACK IS *RELATED* TO VENOM NONSENSE, BUT I SORT OF GLAZED OVER WHEN THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT THAT PART. THE BOTTOM LINE IS THAT THINGS ARE BAD. PRETTY SURE.
UGH. ANYWAY. ALL THIS BLACK GOO... IT'S ALMOST LIKE WE NEVER LEFT THE $%&@ BONE BEAST DIMENSION, AMIRIGHT?!

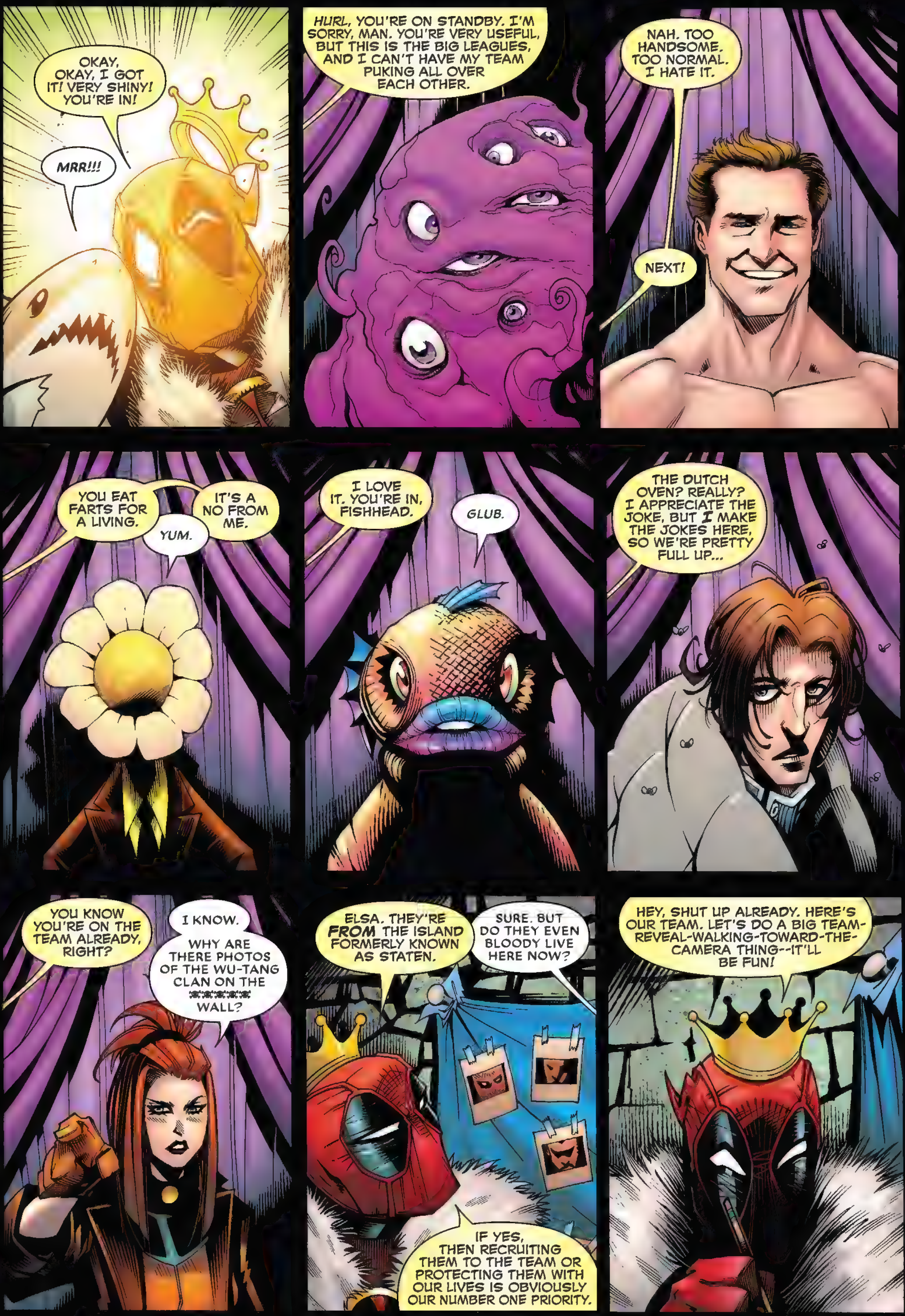

DEADPOOL'S HONOR GUARD, A.K.A. HIS ROUNDISH TABLE KNIGHTS. STILL NOW, DAMMIT!
WHAT DOES THIS SITUATION HAVE TO DO WITH BONE BEASTS?
NOTHING. I'M JUST SAYING I WAS JUST THERE. THIS BOOK WAS JUST COVERED IN BLACK GOO FOR THREE ISSUES, AND NOW HERE WE ARE FOR THE BIG FINALE, AND IT'S MORE BLACK GOO!
IT'S A CONSPIRACY ON BEHALF OF BIG GOO!!!
PIZZA-COOL
BOOK? WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?
IGNORE HIM. HE HAD TO GROW BACK FROM JUST A SODDING HEAD RECENTLY. IT LIKELY TOOK A TOLL.

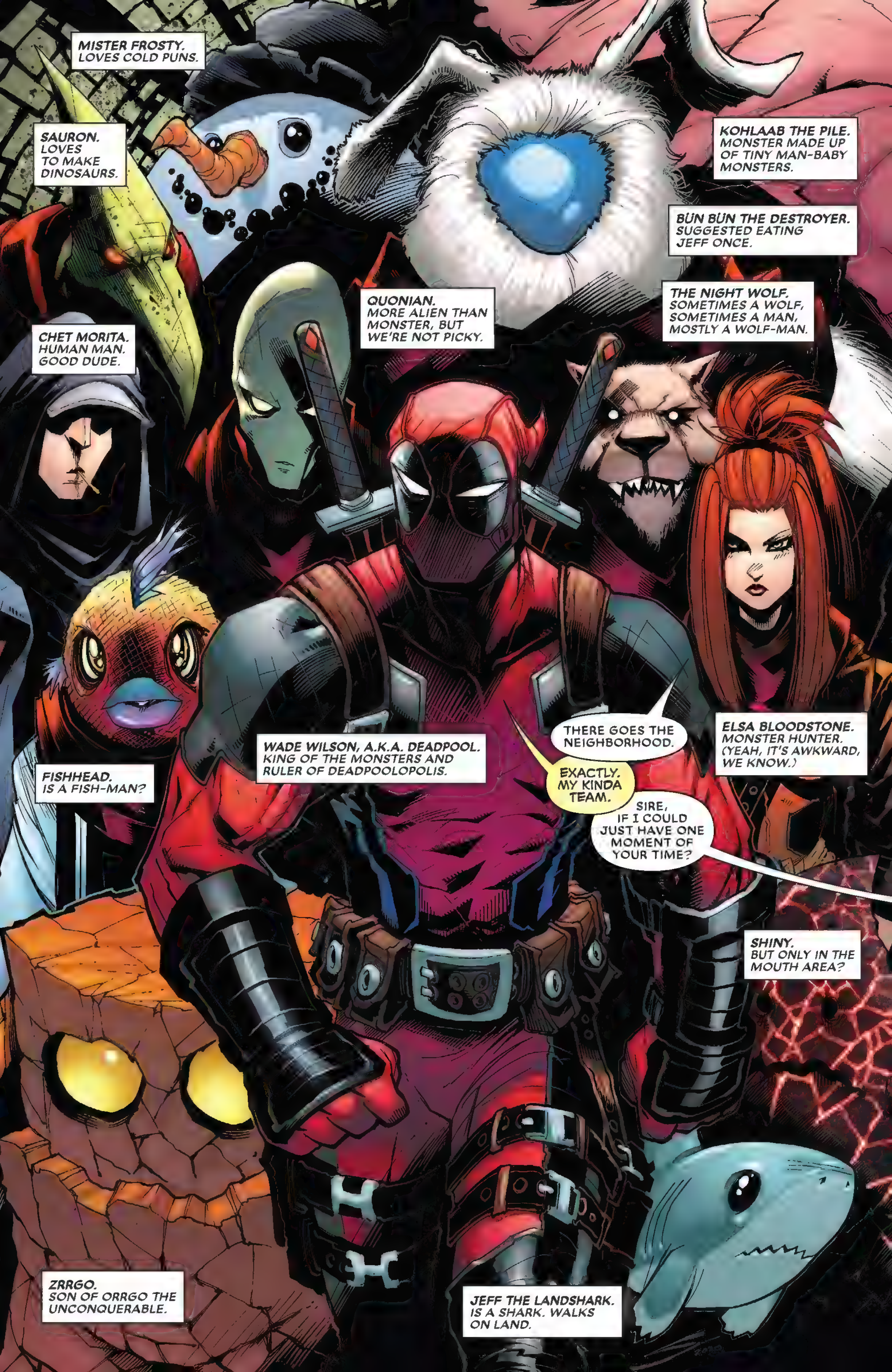

SIRE. I UNDERSTAND YOUR FRUSTRATION, BUT PERHAPS WE COULD MEANDER BACK TO THE POINT?
...RIGHT. YEAH, OKAY, YOU'RE RIGHT.
WELL DONE.
YES, WELL, HE'S ACTUALLY A SURPRISINGLY GOOD KING IF YOU CAN POINT HIM AT THE RIGHT THING AND KEEP HIM FOCUSED ON IT.
I AGREE.
RIGHT. OKAY. SO OUR PROBLEM, AS I SEE IT, IS THAT WE'RE NOT FANCY-SHMANCY NEW YORK CITY, SO NOBODY CARES ABOUT US...
...*BUT* WE'RE REALLY CLOSE TO THEM, SO WE'RE GETTING CAUGHT IN THE WORST OF THE CROSS FIRE ANYWAY.
JEFFREY, GO AHEAD AND PULL THAT DRAPE DOWN, PLEASE.
BUT WHAT EVERYONE--INCLUDING THE BAD GUYS--ARE FORGETTING IS THAT...
YOINK

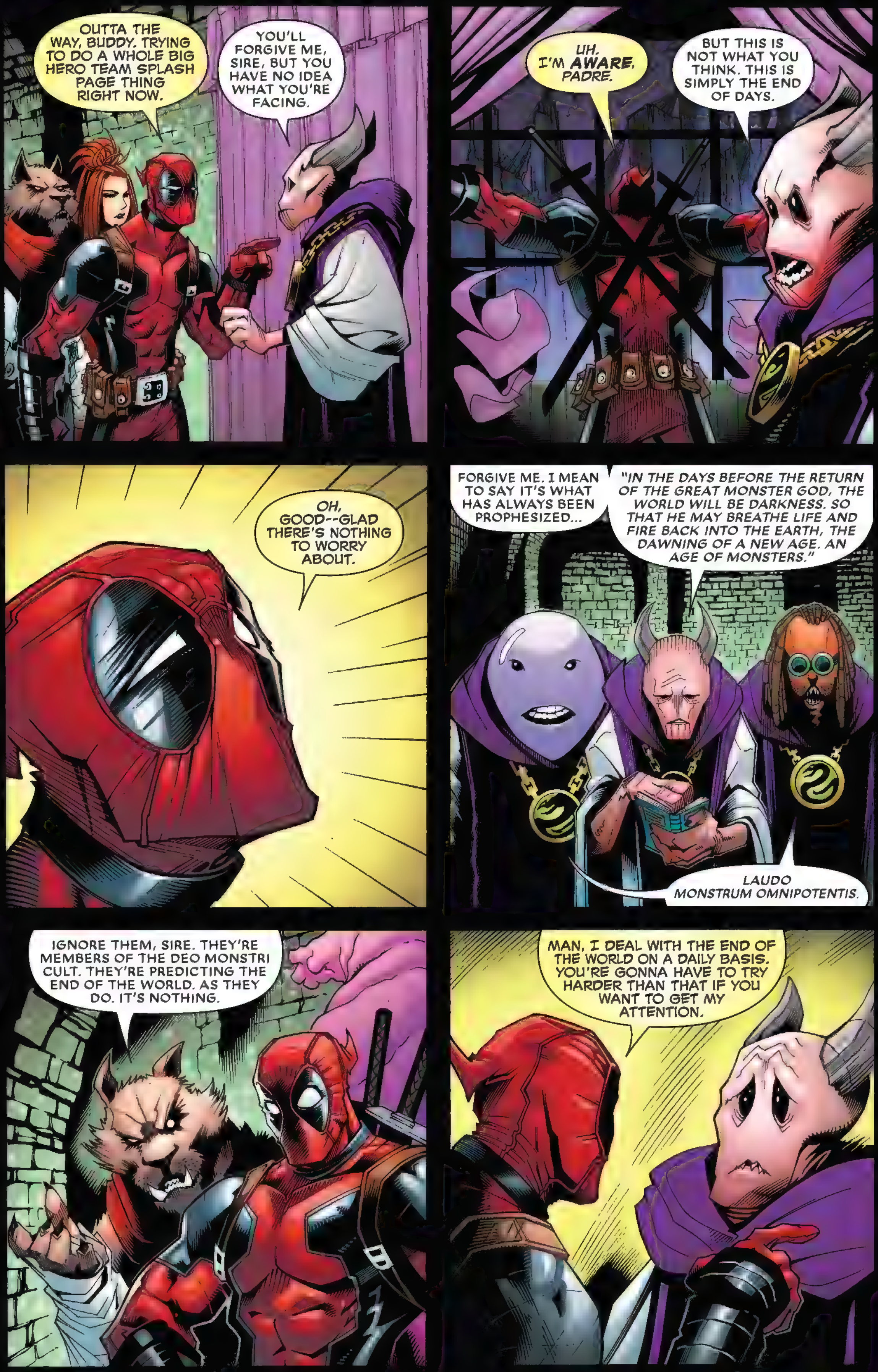

DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
OOL'S GUIDE MONSTERS
DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
WHAT?

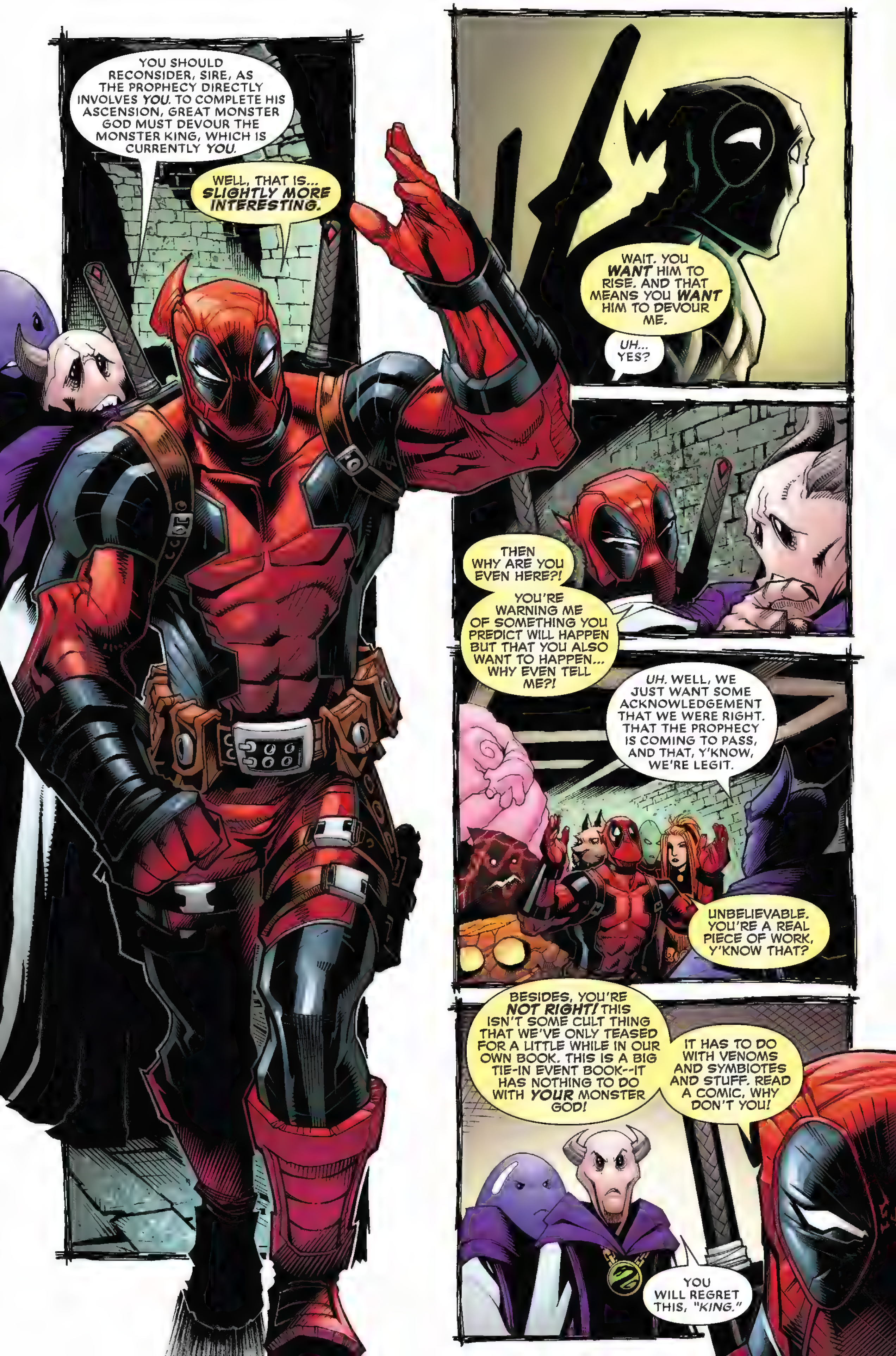

DEADPOOL'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS
...WE'RE AN ISLAND FULL OF FREAKING MONSTERS!
ALL WE GOTTA DO IS PICK THE MOST DANGEROUS TEAM ON THE PLANET.
UH...
WE'RE THE TEAM. YOU ALREADY DID THAT... IT'S *US.*
EH. WE CAN DO BETTER.
THIS IS A TIE-IN EVENT, MAN. IT'S GO BIG OR GO HOME TIME!

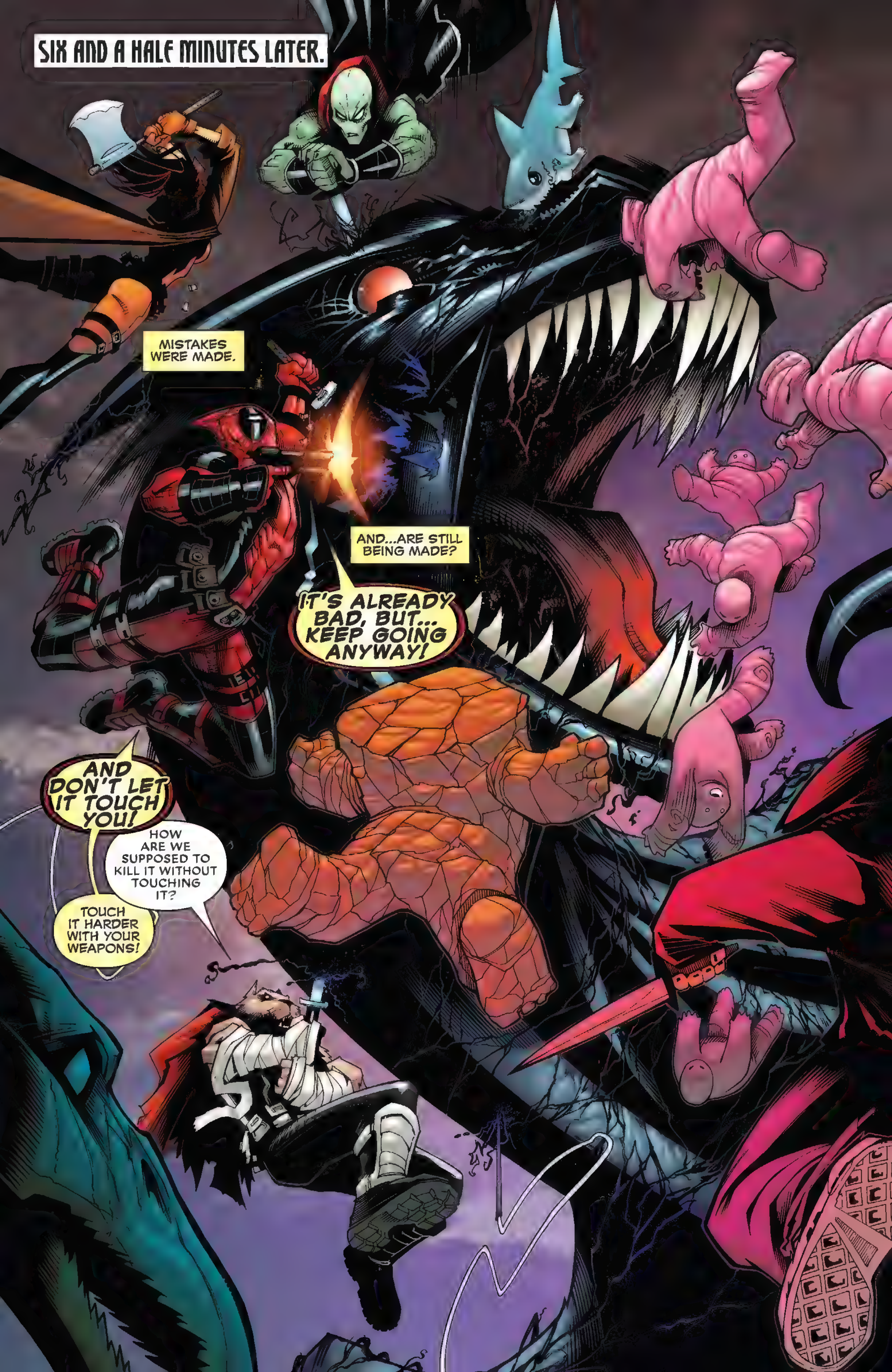

HEY. WELCOME. GRAB A SEAT. JUST A COUPLE QUESTIONS TO SEE IF YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT FOR OUR TEAM.
MRRRR.
THIS CARD SAYS YOU'VE GOT SOME KIND OF LIGHT BLAST IN YOUR MOUTH. CAN YOU SHOW ME?
AHHHH.
IMMA BE REAL, MAN--YOU LOOK REAL COOL BUT ALSO REEEEEAL FAMILIAR. I THINK THE LEGAL DEPARTMENT IS GONNA BE ALL OVER ME IF I SHOW YOU FOR MORE THAN A PANEL. SORRY.
YOU'RE IN.
COOL.
WAIT. DO YOU ONLY SPEAK IN COLD PUNS?
S...NO.
...I'M RECONSIDERING THE OFFER.
I NEED PEOPLE WITH ACTUAL POWERS... AND FARTING INSIDE A QUILT, HILARIOUS AS IT MAY BE, IS MORE THE FORMER THAN THE LATTER.
YOU'LL REGRET THIS.
I'M SURE.
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE LIVING HERE, SAURON.
I KEEP A SUMMER HOME.
I THOUGHT YOU JUST WANTED TO TURN PEOPLE INTO DINOSAURS, NOT SAVE THE WORLD?
WELL, IF THE WORLD IS ALL BLACK GOO, I CAN'T TURN PEOPLE INTO DINOSAURS ANYMORE.
GOOD POINT. YOU'RE IN.

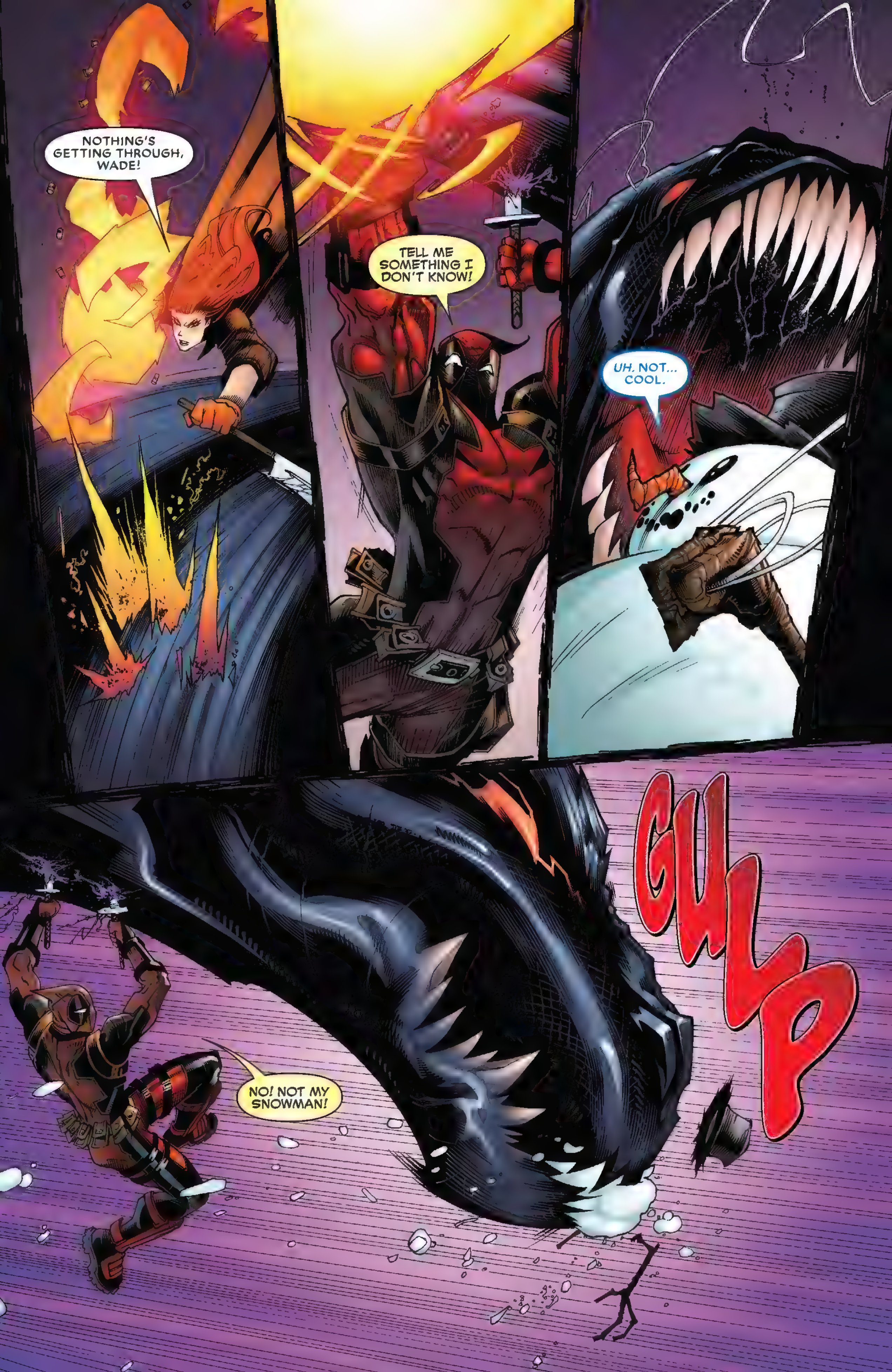

OKAY, OKAY, I GOT IT! VERY SHINY! YOU'RE IN!
MRR!!!
HURL, YOU'RE ON STANDBY. I'M SORRY, MAN. YOU'RE VERY USEFUL, BUT THIS IS THE BIG LEAGUES, AND I CAN'T HAVE MY TEAM PUKING ALL OVER EACH OTHER.
NAH. TOO HANDSOME. TOO NORMAL. I HATE IT.
NEXT!
YOU EAT FARTS FOR A LIVING.
YUM.
IT'S A NO FROM ME.
I LOVE IT. YOU'RE IN, FISHHEAD.
GLUB.
THE DUTCH OVEN? REALLY? I APPRECIATE THE JOKE, BUT **I** MAKE THE JOKES HERE, SO WE'RE PRETTY FULL UP...
YOU KNOW YOU'RE ON THE TEAM ALREADY, RIGHT?
I KNOW.
WHY ARE THERE PHOTOS OF THE WU-TANG CLAN ON THE ☠☠☠☠☠ WALL?
ELSA, THEY'RE **FROM** THE ISLAND FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN.
SURE. BUT DO THEY EVEN BLOODY LIVE HERE NOW?
IF YES, THEN RECRUITING THEM TO THE TEAM OR PROTECTING THEM WITH OUR LIVES IS OBVIOUSLY OUR NUMBER ONE PRIORITY.
HEY, SHUT UP ALREADY. HERE'S OUR TEAM. LET'S DO A BIG TEAM-REVEAL-WALKING-TOWARD-THE-CAMERA THING--IT'LL BE FUN!

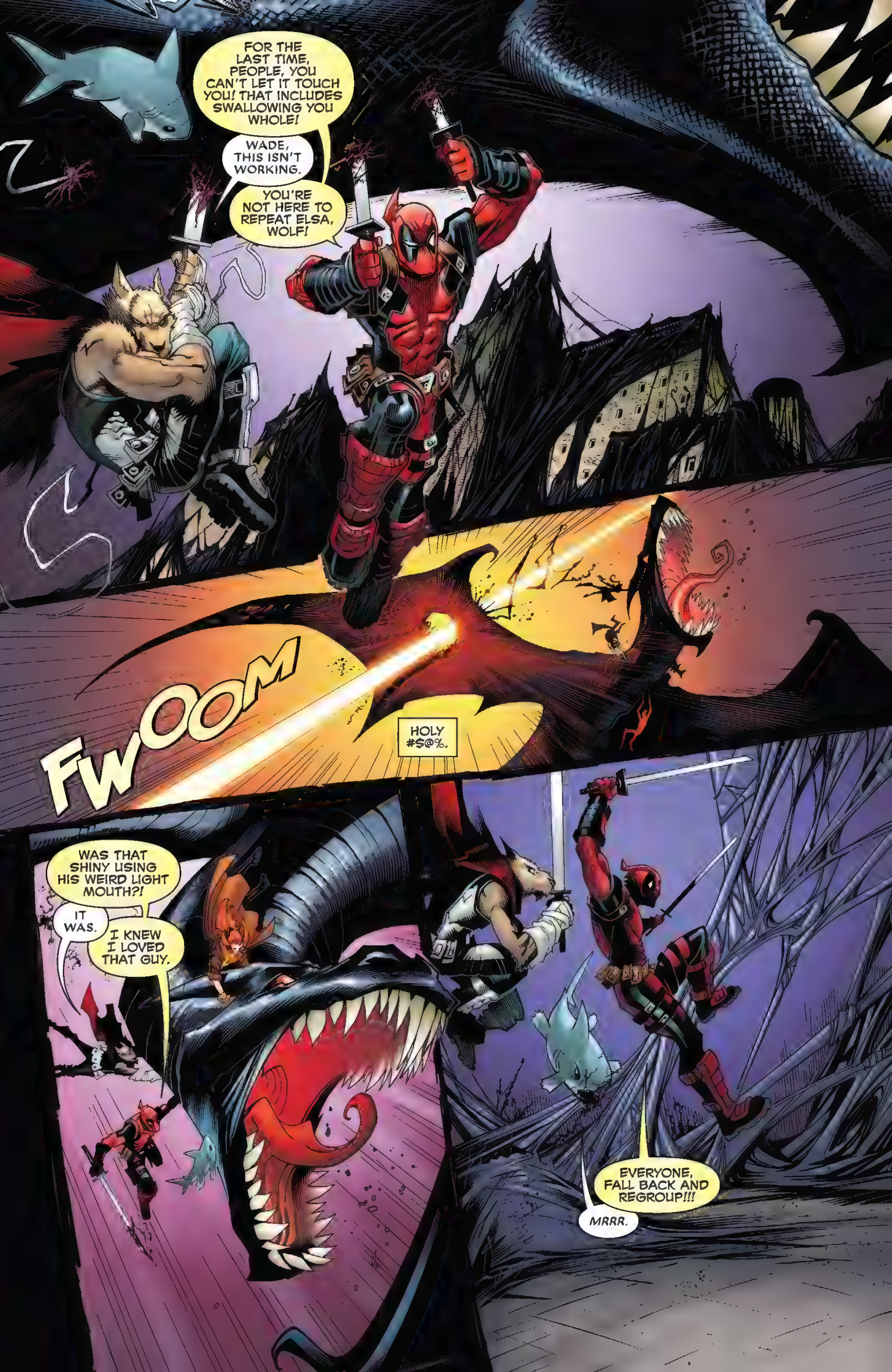

MISTER FROSTY. LOVES COLD PUNS.
SAURON. LOVES TO MAKE DINOSAURS.
KOHLAAB THE PILE. MONSTER MADE UP OF TINY MAN-BABY MONSTERS.
BUN BUN THE DESTROYER. SUGGESTED EATING JEFF ONCE.
QUONIAN. MORE ALIEN THAN MONSTER, BUT WE'RE NOT PICKY.
THE NIGHT WOLF. SOMETIMES A WOLF, SOMETIMES A MAN, MOSTLY A WOLF-MAN.
CHET MORITA. HUMAN MAN. GOOD DUDE.
WADE WILSON, A.K.A. DEADPOOL. KING OF THE MONSTERS AND RULER OF DEADPOOLOPOLIS.
THERE GOES THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
ELSA BLOODSTONE. MONSTER HUNTER. (YEAH, IT'S AWKWARD, WE KNOW.)
FISHHEAD. IS A FISH-MAN?
EXACTLY. MY KINDA TEAM.
SIRE, IF I COULD JUST HAVE ONE MOMENT OF YOUR TIME?
SHINY. BUT ONLY IN THE MOUTH AREA?
ZRRGO. SON OF ORRGO THE UNCONQUERABLE.
JEFF THE LANDSHARK. IS A SHARK. WALKS ON LAND.

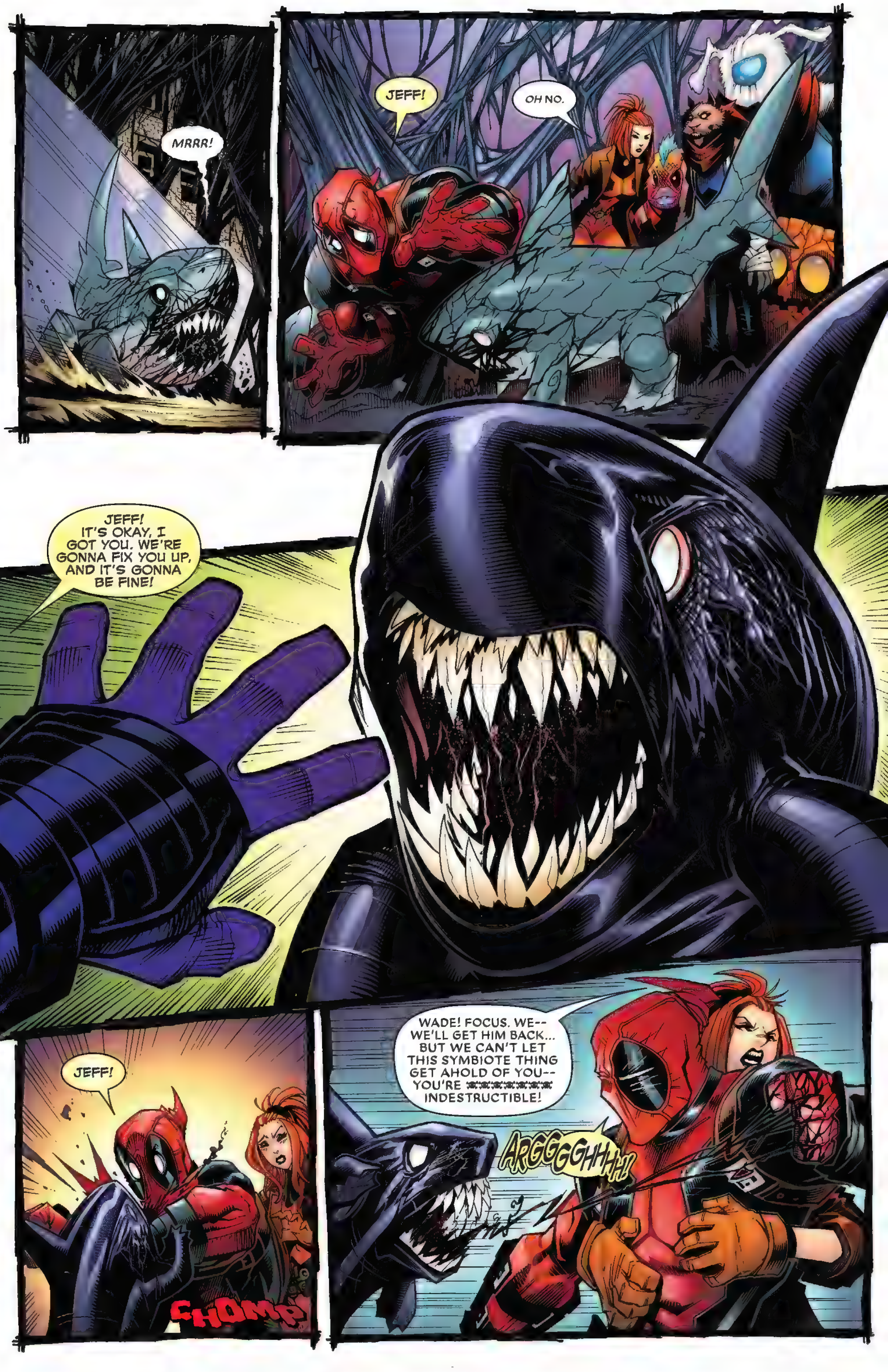

OUTTA THE WAY, BUDDY. TRYING TO DO A WHOLE BIG HERO TEAM SPLASH PAGE THING RIGHT NOW.
YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, SIRE, BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE FACING.
UH. I'M *AWARE*, PADRE.
BUT THIS IS NOT WHAT YOU THINK. THIS IS SIMPLY THE END OF DAYS.
OH, GOOD--GLAD THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
FORGIVE ME. I MEAN TO SAY IT'S WHAT HAS ALWAYS BEEN PROPHESIZED...
"IN THE DAYS BEFORE THE RETURN OF THE GREAT MONSTER GOD, THE WORLD WILL BE DARKNESS. SO THAT HE MAY BREATHE LIFE AND FIRE BACK INTO THE EARTH, THE DAWNING OF A NEW AGE. AN AGE OF MONSTERS."
LAUDO MONSTRUM OMNIPOTENTIS.
IGNORE THEM, SIRE. THEY'RE MEMBERS OF THE DEO MONSTRI CULT. THEY'RE PREDICTING THE END OF THE WORLD. AS THEY DO. IT'S NOTHING.
MAN, I DEAL WITH THE END OF THE WORLD ON A DAILY BASIS. YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO TRY HARDER THAN THAT IF YOU WANT TO GET MY ATTENTION.

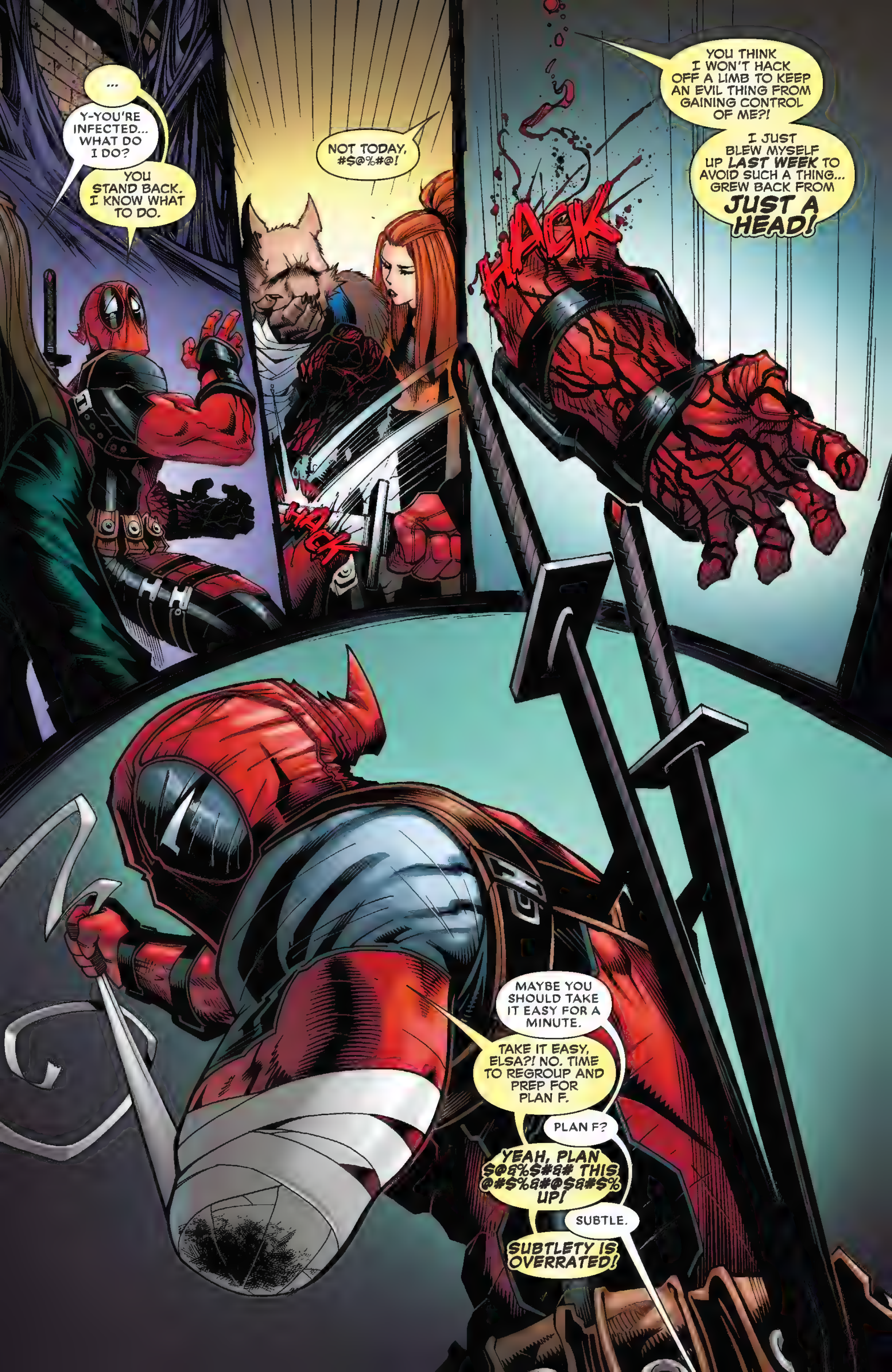

YOU SHOULD RECONSIDER, SIRE, AS THE PROPHECY DIRECTLY INVOLVES *YOU.* TO COMPLETE HIS ASCENSION, GREAT MONSTER GOD MUST DEVOUR THE MONSTER KING, WHICH IS CURRENTLY *YOU.*
WELL, THAT IS... ***SLIGHTLY MORE INTERESTING.***
WAIT. YOU ***WANT*** HIM TO RISE. AND THAT MEANS YOU ***WANT*** HIM TO DEVOUR ME.
UH... YES?
THEN WHY ARE YOU EVEN HERE?!
YOU'RE WARNING ME OF SOMETHING YOU PREDICT WILL HAPPEN BUT THAT YOU ALSO WANT TO HAPPEN... WHY EVEN TELL ME?!
UH. WELL, WE JUST WANT SOME ACKNOWLEDGEMENT THAT WE WERE RIGHT. THAT THE PROPHECY IS COMING TO PASS, AND THAT, Y'KNOW, WE'RE LEGIT.
UNBELIEVABLE. YOU'RE A REAL PIECE OF WORK, Y'KNOW THAT?
BESIDES, YOU'RE ***NOT RIGHT!*** THIS ISN'T SOME CULT THING THAT WE'VE ONLY TEASED FOR A LITTLE WHILE IN OUR OWN BOOK. THIS IS A BIG TIE-IN EVENT BOOK--IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ***YOUR*** MONSTER GOD!
IT HAS TO DO WITH VENOMS AND SYMBIOTES AND STUFF. READ A COMIC, WHY DON'T YOU!
YOU WILL REGRET THIS, *"KING."*

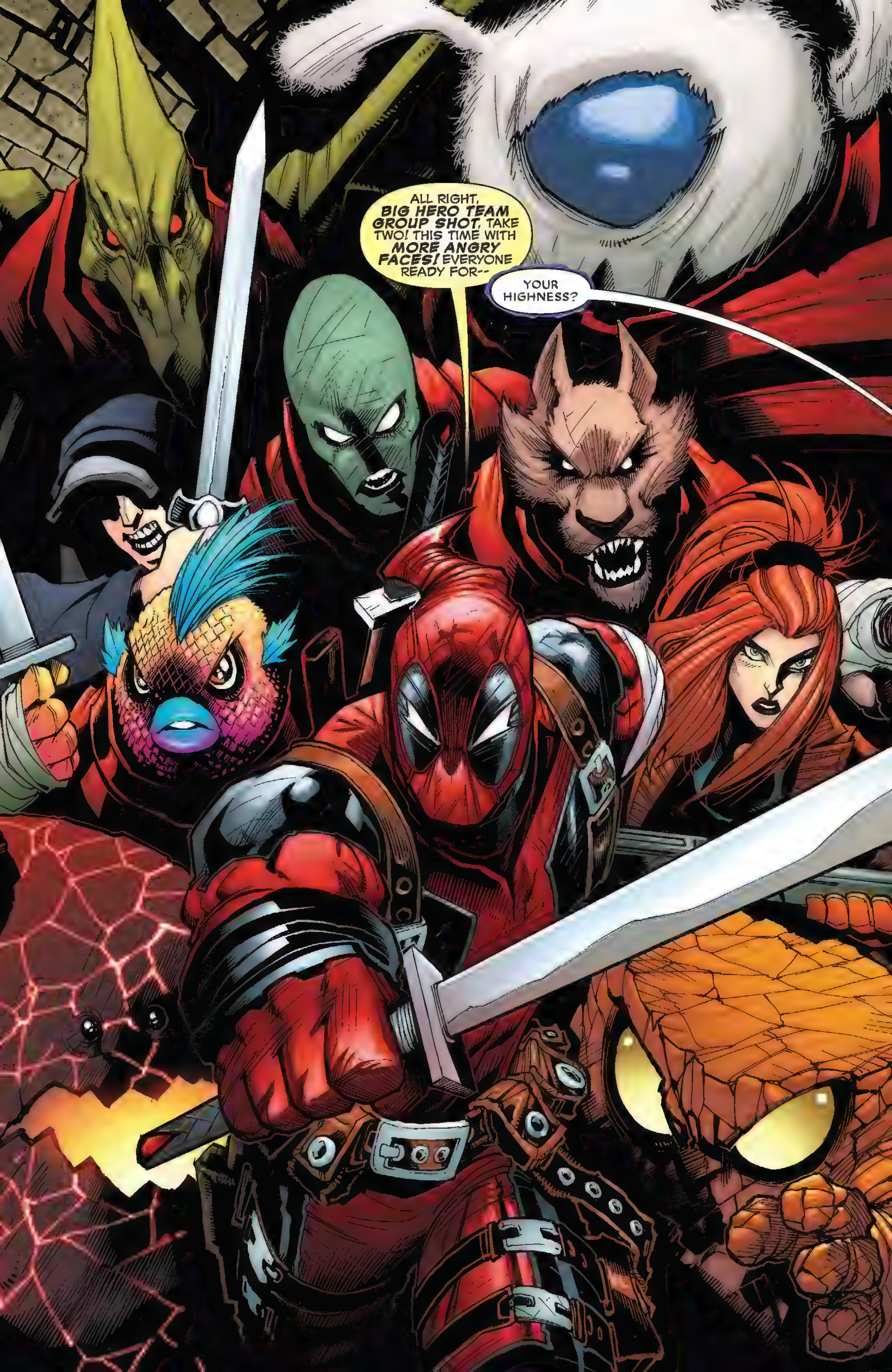

SIX AND A HALF MINUTES LATER.
MISTAKES WERE MADE.
AND...ARE STILL BEING MADE?
IT'S ALREADY BAD, BUT... KEEP GOING ANYWAY!
AND DON'T LET IT TOUCH YOU!
HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO KILL IT WITHOUT TOUCHING IT?
TOUCH IT HARDER WITH YOUR WEAPONS!

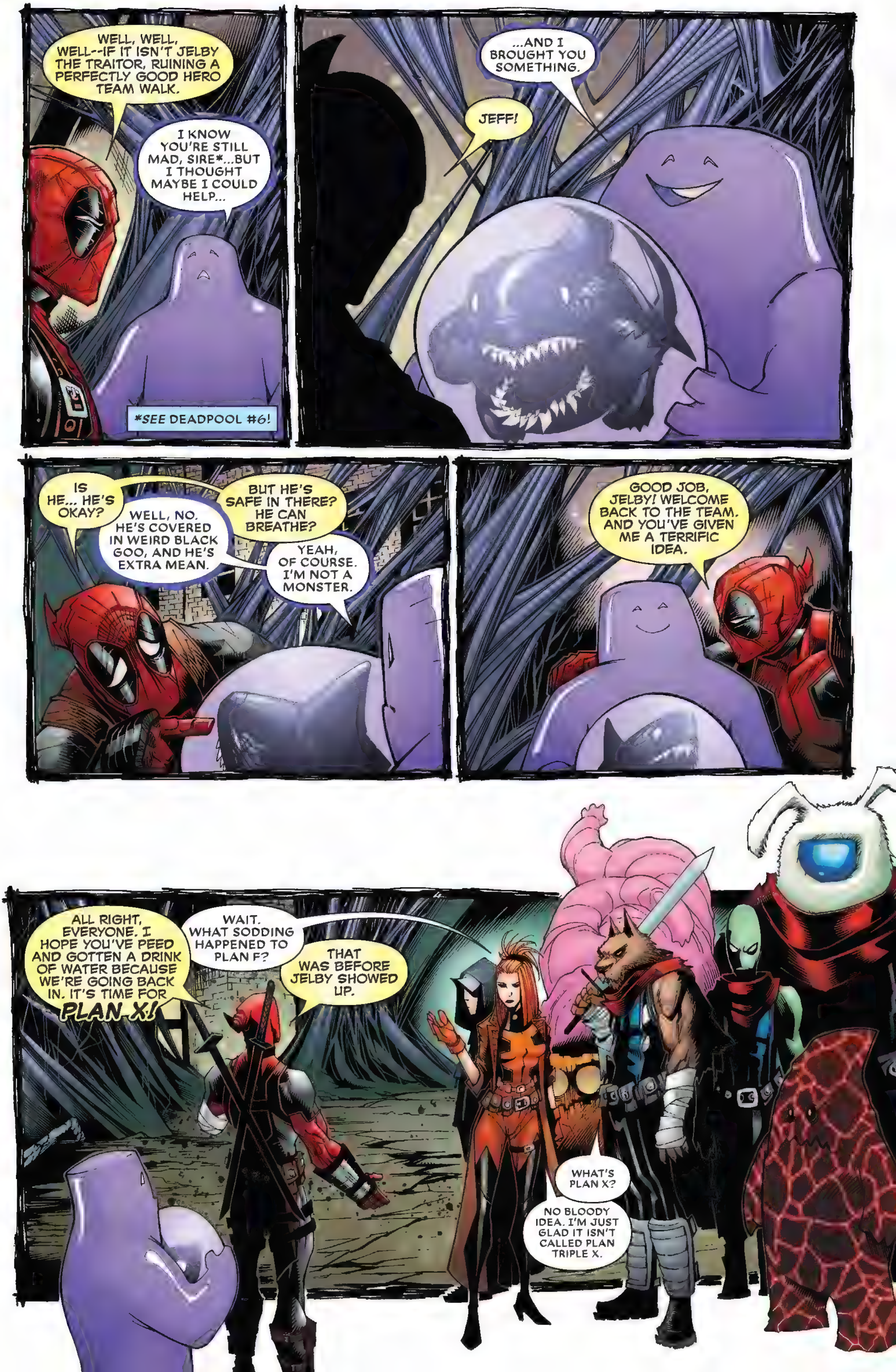

NOTHING'S GETTING THROUGH, WADE!
TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW!
UH. NOT... COOL.
GULP
NO! NOT MY SNOWMAN!

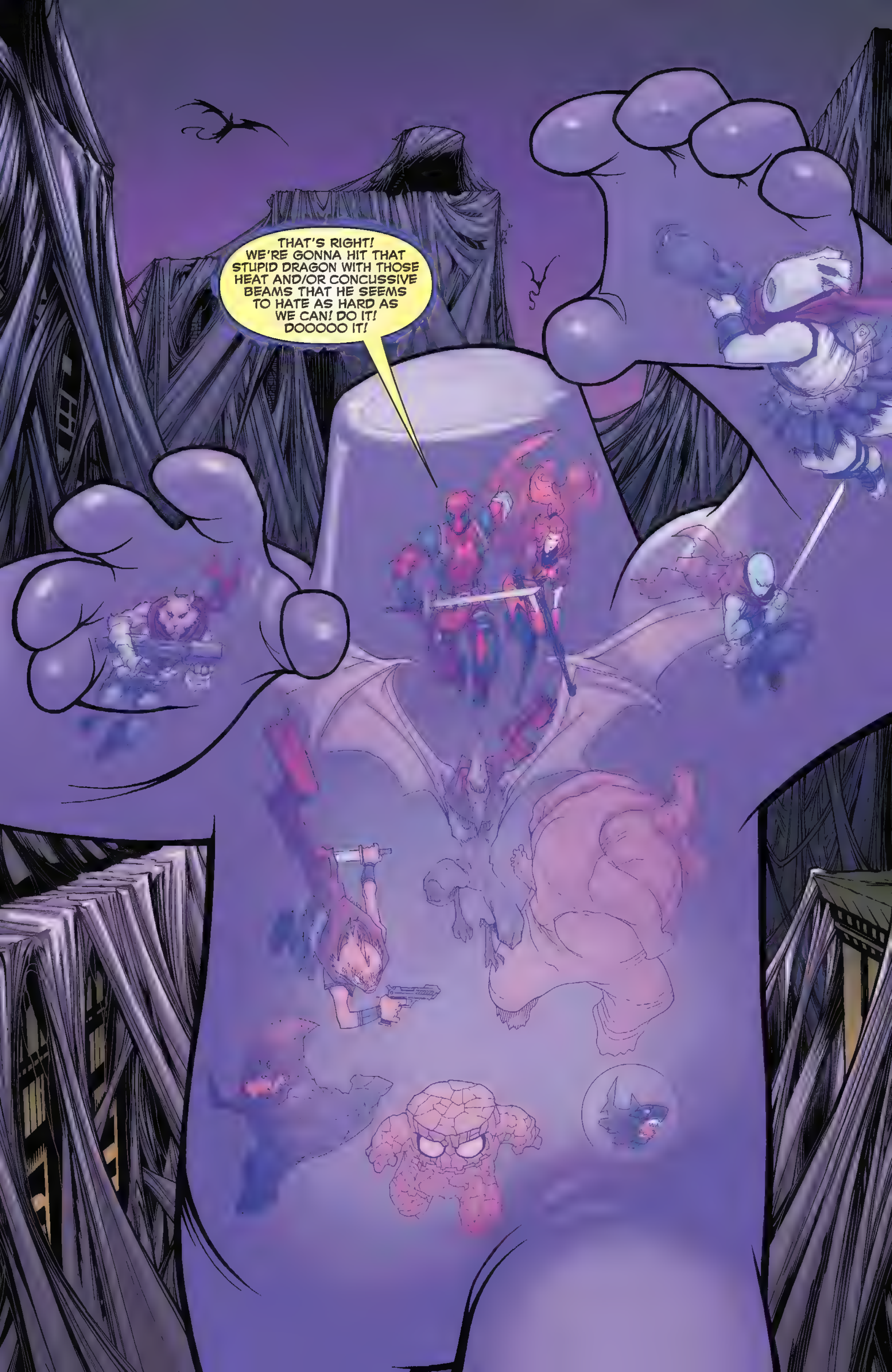

FOR THE LAST TIME, PEOPLE, YOU CAN'T LET IT TOUCH YOU! THAT INCLUDES SWALLOWING YOU WHOLE!
WADE, THIS ISN'T WORKING.
YOU'RE NOT HERE TO REPEAT ELSA, WOLF!
FWOOOM
HOLY #$@%.
WAS THAT SHINY USING HIS WEIRD LIGHT MOUTH?!
IT WAS.
I KNEW I LOVED THAT GUY.
EVERYONE, FALL BACK AND REGROUP!!!
MRRR.

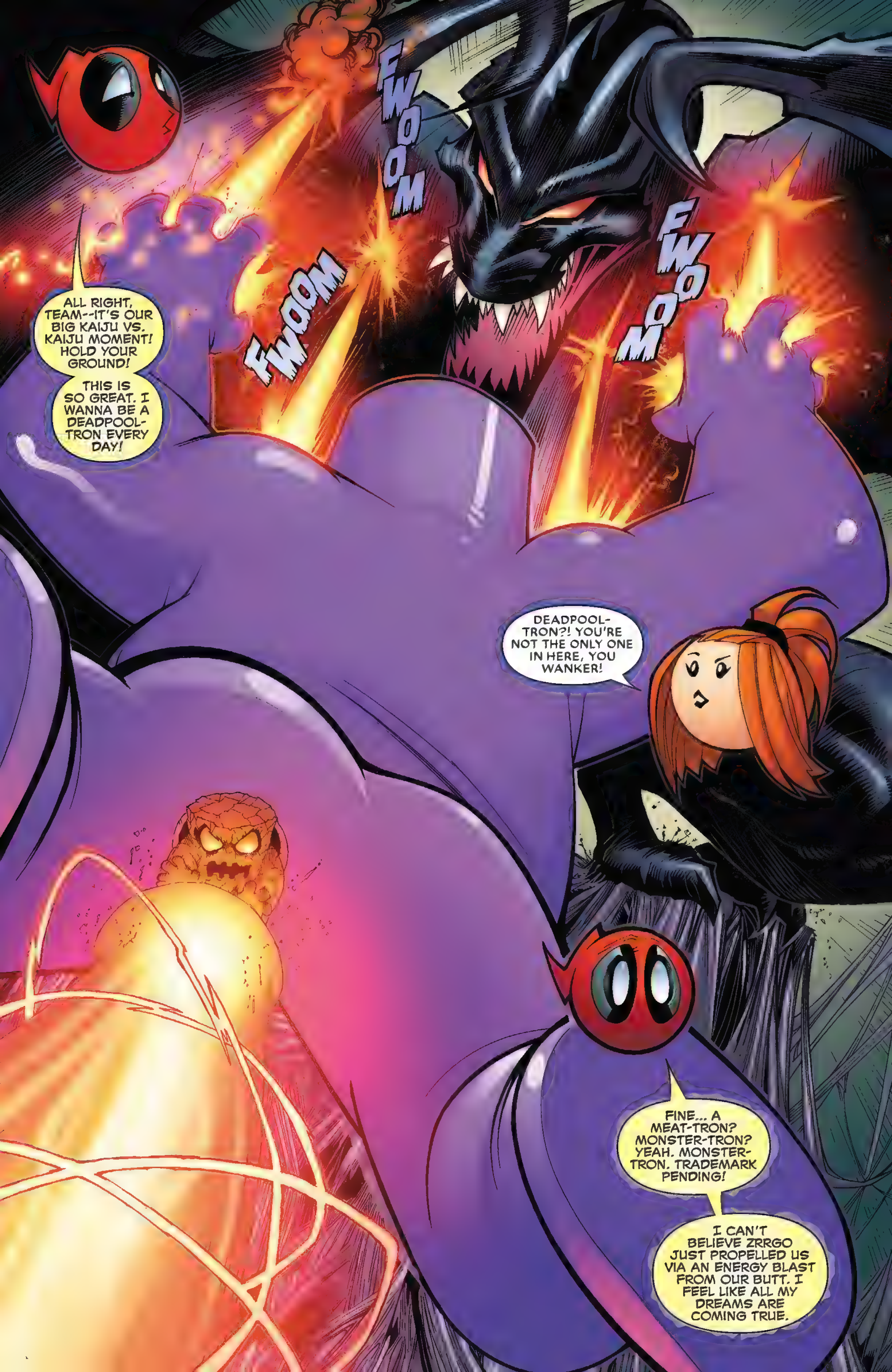

MRRR!
JEFF!
OH NO.
JEFF! IT'S OKAY, I GOT YOU. WE'RE GONNA FIX YOU UP, AND IT'S GONNA BE FINE!
JEFF!
CHOMP
WADE! FOCUS. WE-- WE'LL GET HIM BACK... BUT WE CAN'T LET THIS SYMBIOTE THING GET AHOLD OF YOU-- YOU'RE ☠☠☠☠☠☠☠ INDESTRUCTIBLE!
ARGGGGHHHH!

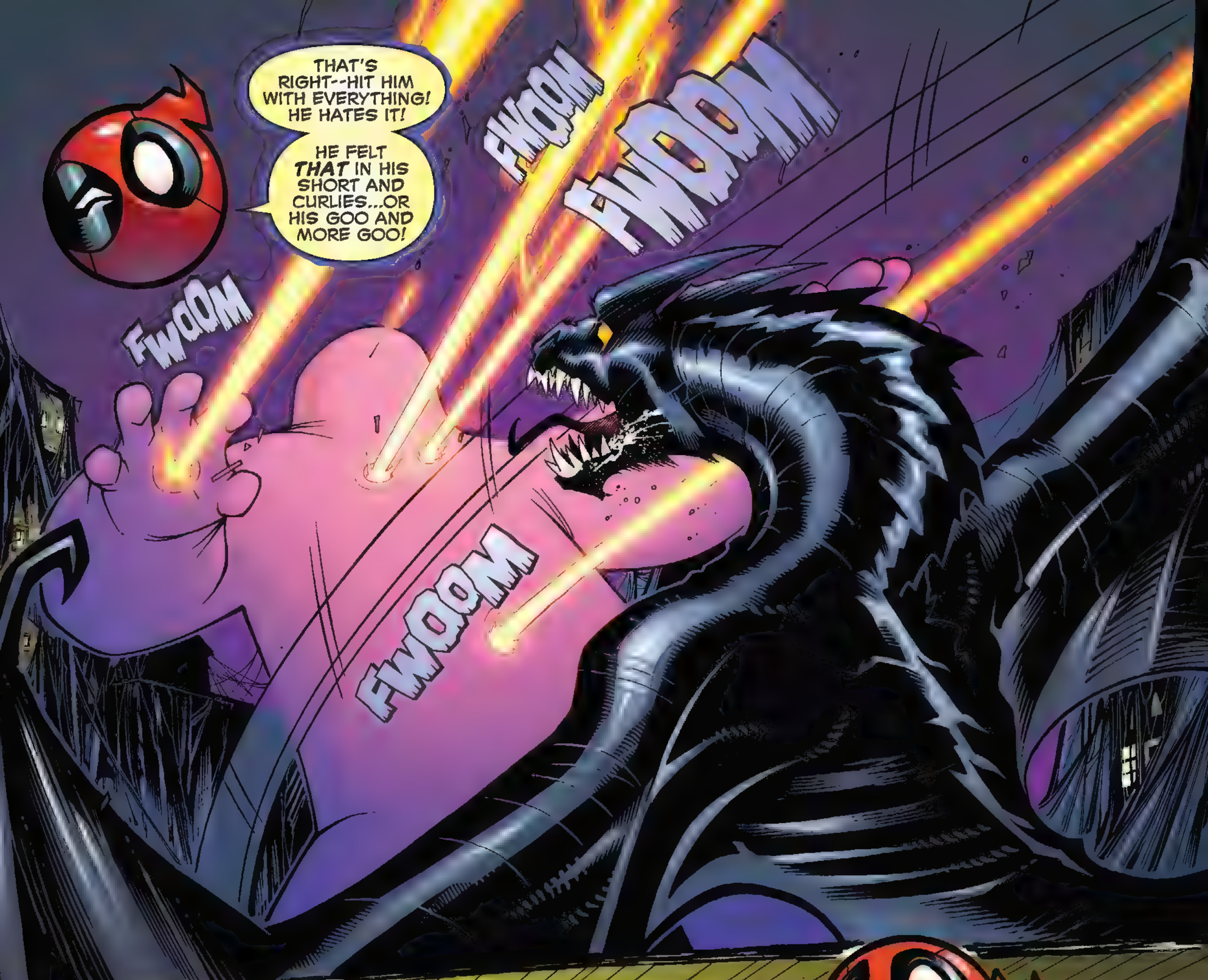

...
Y-YOU'RE INFECTED... WHAT DO I DO?
YOU STAND BACK. I KNOW WHAT TO DO.
NOT TODAY, #$@%#@!
HACK
HACK
YOU THINK I WON'T HACK OFF A LIMB TO KEEP AN EVIL THING FROM GAINING CONTROL OF ME?!
I JUST BLEW MYSELF UP LAST WEEK TO AVOID SUCH A THING... GREW BACK FROM JUST A HEAD!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD TAKE IT EASY FOR A MINUTE.
TAKE IT EASY, ELSA?! NO. TIME TO REGROUP AND PREP FOR PLAN F.
PLAN F?
YEAH, PLAN $@&%$#&# THIS @#$%&#@$&#$% UP!
SUBTLE.
SUBTLETY IS OVERRATED!

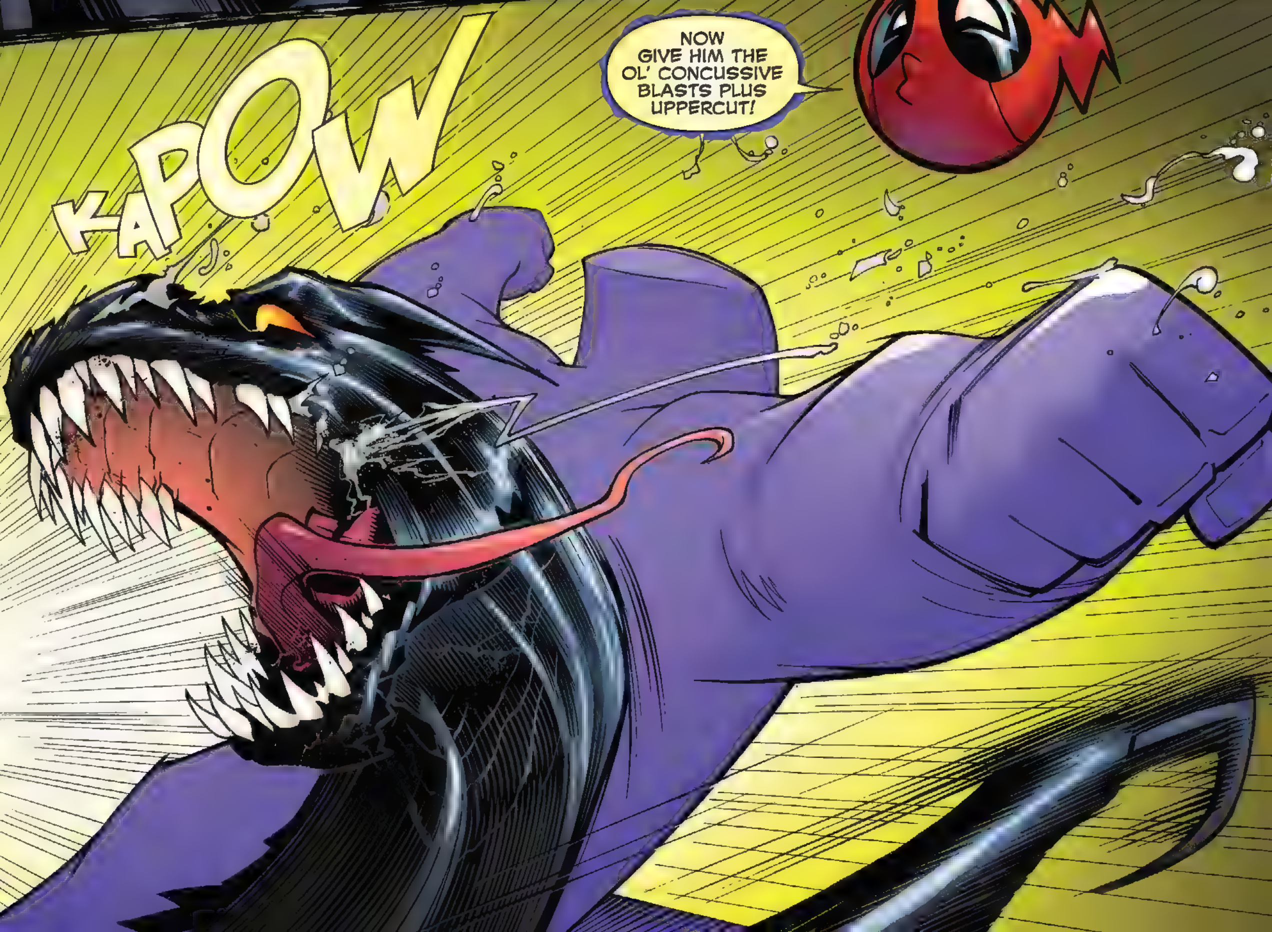

ALL RIGHT, **BIG HERO TEAM GROUP SHOT**, TAKE TWO! THIS TIME WITH **MORE ANGRY FACES!** EVERYONE READY FOR--
YOUR HIGHNESS?

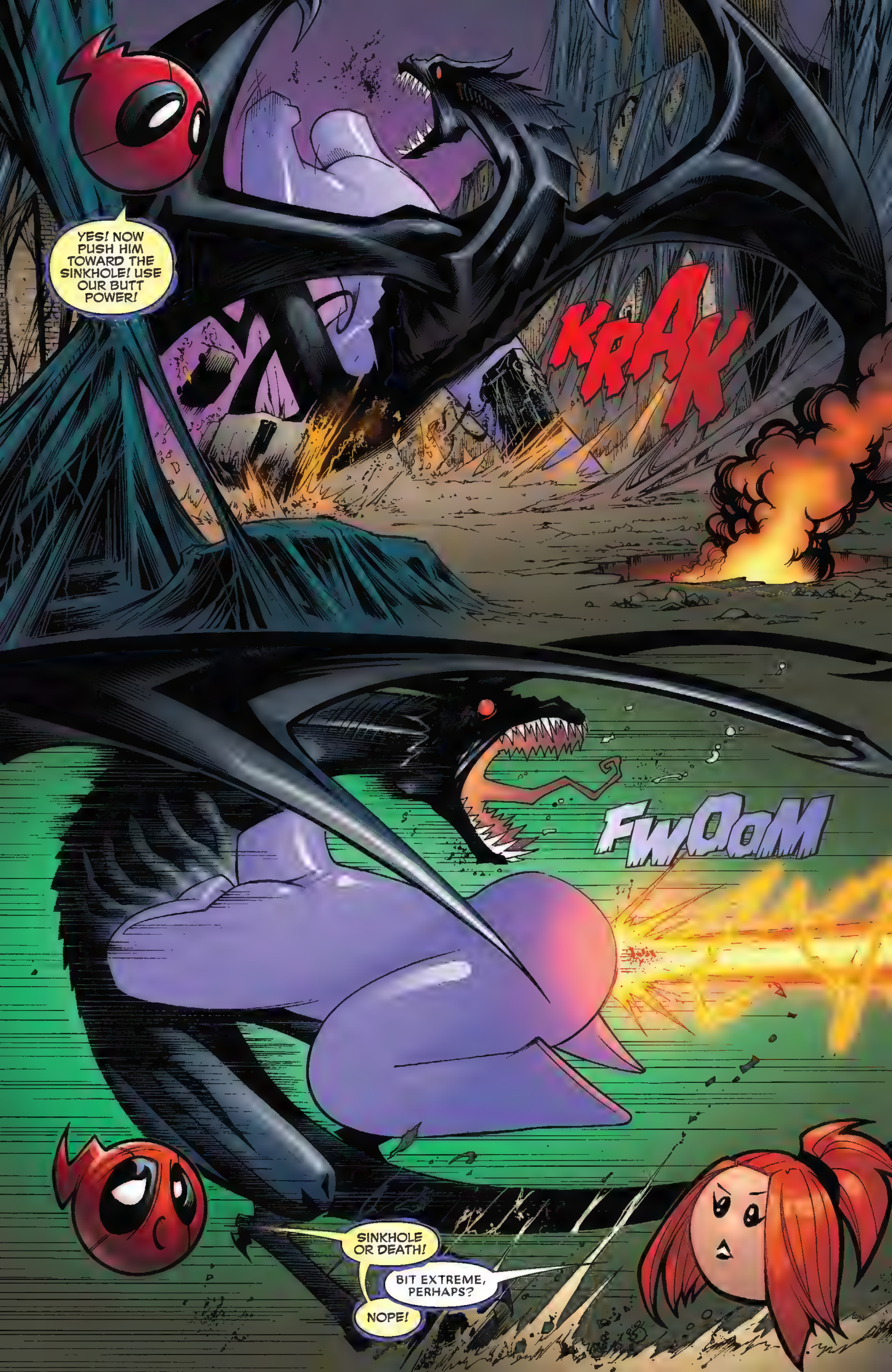

WELL, WELL, WELL--IF IT ISN'T JELBY THE TRAITOR, RUINING A PERFECTLY GOOD HERO TEAM WALK.
I KNOW YOU'RE STILL MAD, SIRE*...BUT I THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD HELP...
*SEE DEADPOOL #6!
...AND I BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING.
JEFF!
IS HE... HE'S OKAY?
WELL, NO. HE'S COVERED IN WEIRD BLACK GOO, AND HE'S EXTRA MEAN.
BUT HE'S SAFE IN THERE? HE CAN BREATHE?
YEAH, OF COURSE. I'M NOT A MONSTER.
GOOD JOB, JELBY! WELCOME BACK TO THE TEAM. AND YOU'VE GIVEN ME A TERRIFIC IDEA.
ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE. I HOPE YOU'VE PEED AND GOTTEN A DRINK OF WATER BECAUSE WE'RE GOING BACK IN. IT'S TIME FOR PLAN X!
WAIT. WHAT SODDING HAPPENED TO PLAN F?
THAT WAS BEFORE JELBY SHOWED UP.
WHAT'S PLAN X?
NO BLOODY IDEA. I'M JUST GLAD IT ISN'T CALLED PLAN TRIPLE X.

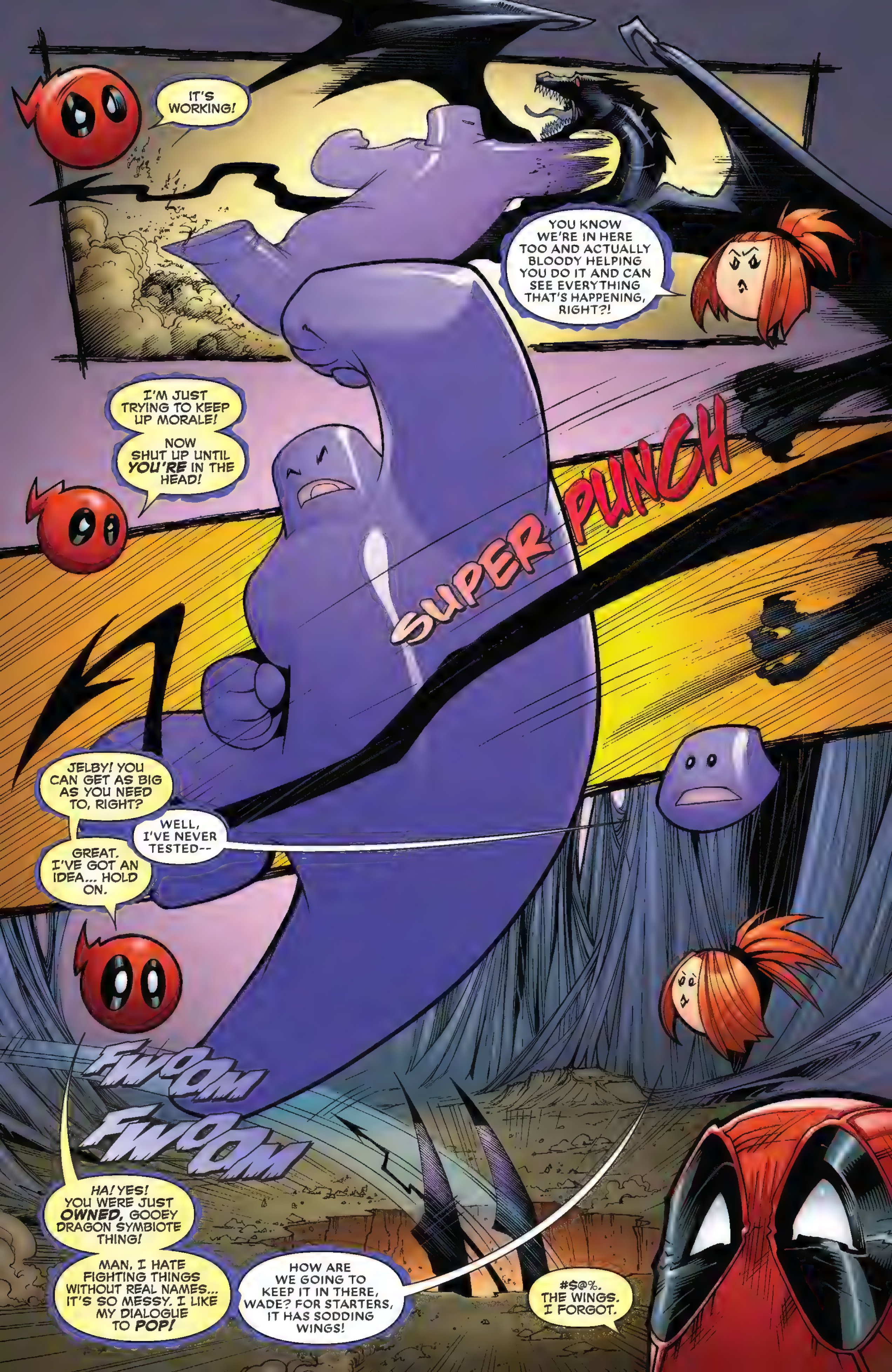

THAT'S RIGHT! WE'RE GONNA HIT THAT STUPID DRAGON WITH THOSE HEAT AND/OR CONCUSSIVE BEAMS THAT HE SEEMS TO HATE AS HARD AS WE CAN! DO IT! DOOOOO IT!

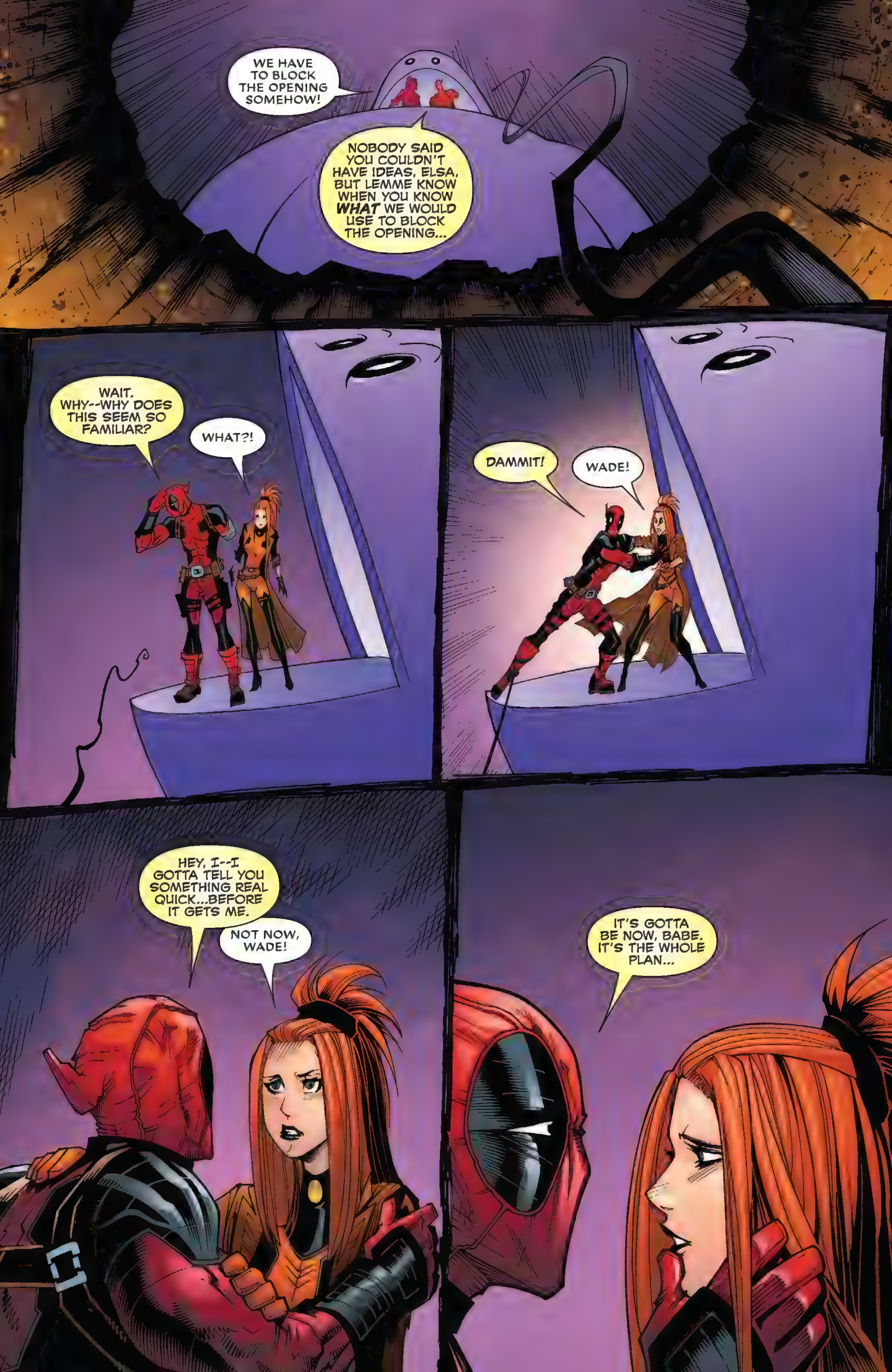

FWOOM
FWOOM
FWOOM
ALL RIGHT, TEAM--IT'S OUR BIG KAIJU VS. KAIJU MOMENT! HOLD YOUR GROUND!
THIS IS SO GREAT. I WANNA BE A DEADPOOL-TRON EVERY DAY!
DEADPOOL-TRON?! YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE IN HERE, YOU WANKER!
FINE... A MEAT-TRON? MONSTER-TRON? YEAH. MONSTER-TRON. TRADEMARK PENDING!
I CAN'T BELIEVE ZRRGO JUST PROPELLED US VIA AN ENERGY BLAST FROM OUR BUTT. I FEEL LIKE ALL MY DREAMS ARE COMING TRUE.

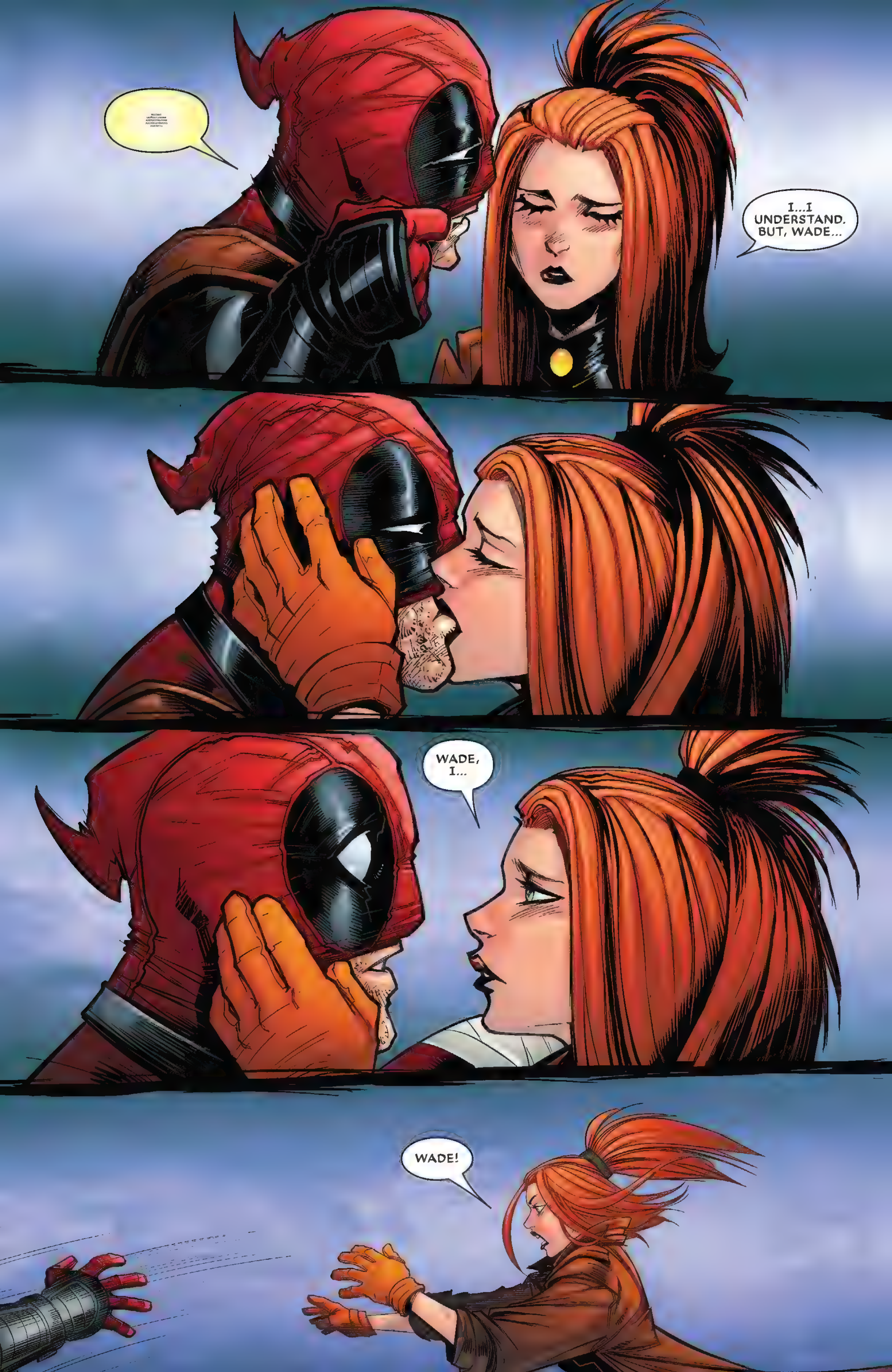

THAT'S RIGHT--HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING! HE HATES IT!
HE FELT *THAT* IN HIS SHORT AND CURLIES...OR HIS GOO AND MORE GOO!
FWOOM
FWOOM
FWOOM
FWOOM

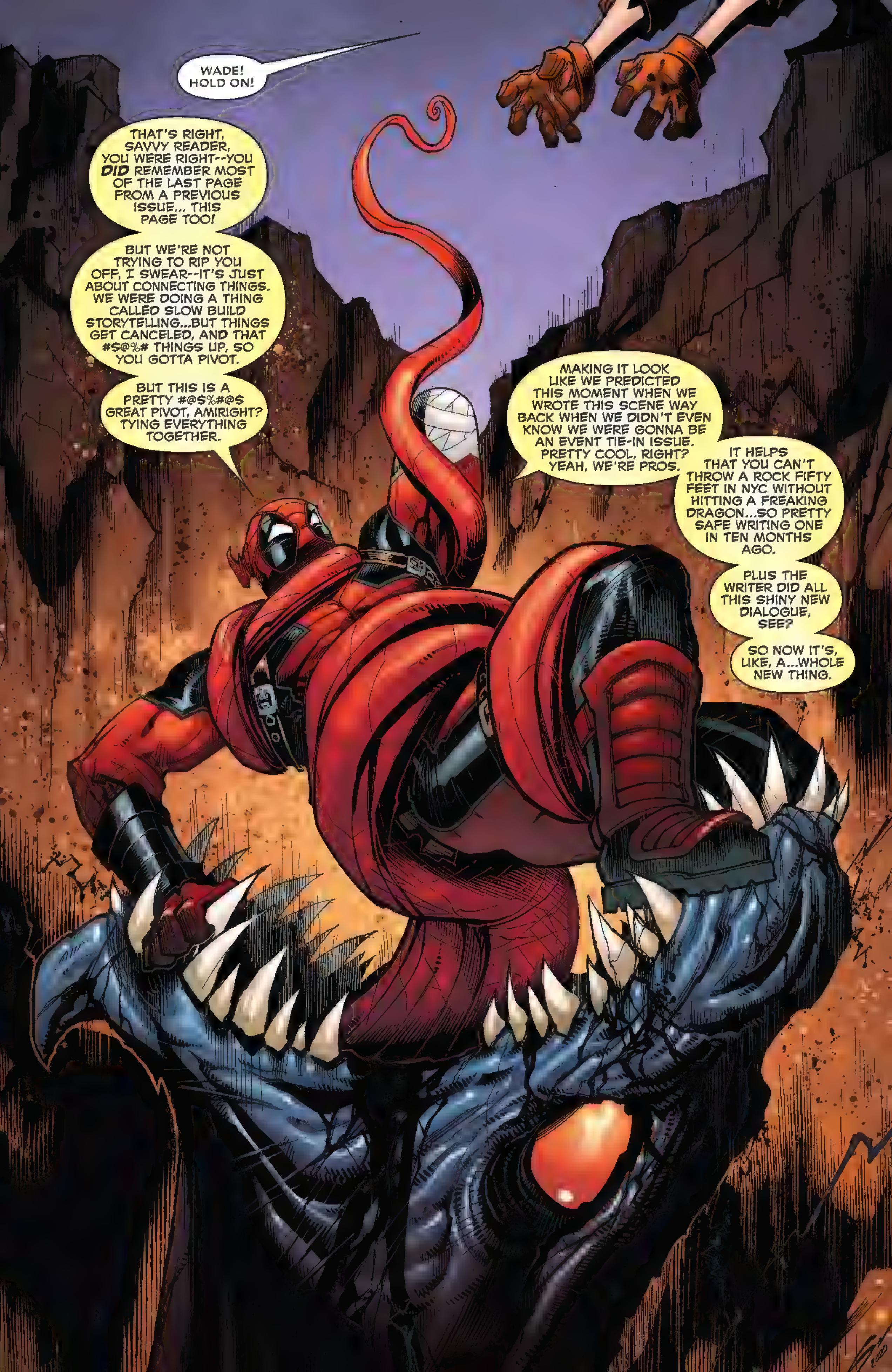

NOW GIVE HIM THE OL' CONCUSSIVE BLASTS PLUS UPPERCUT!
KAPOW

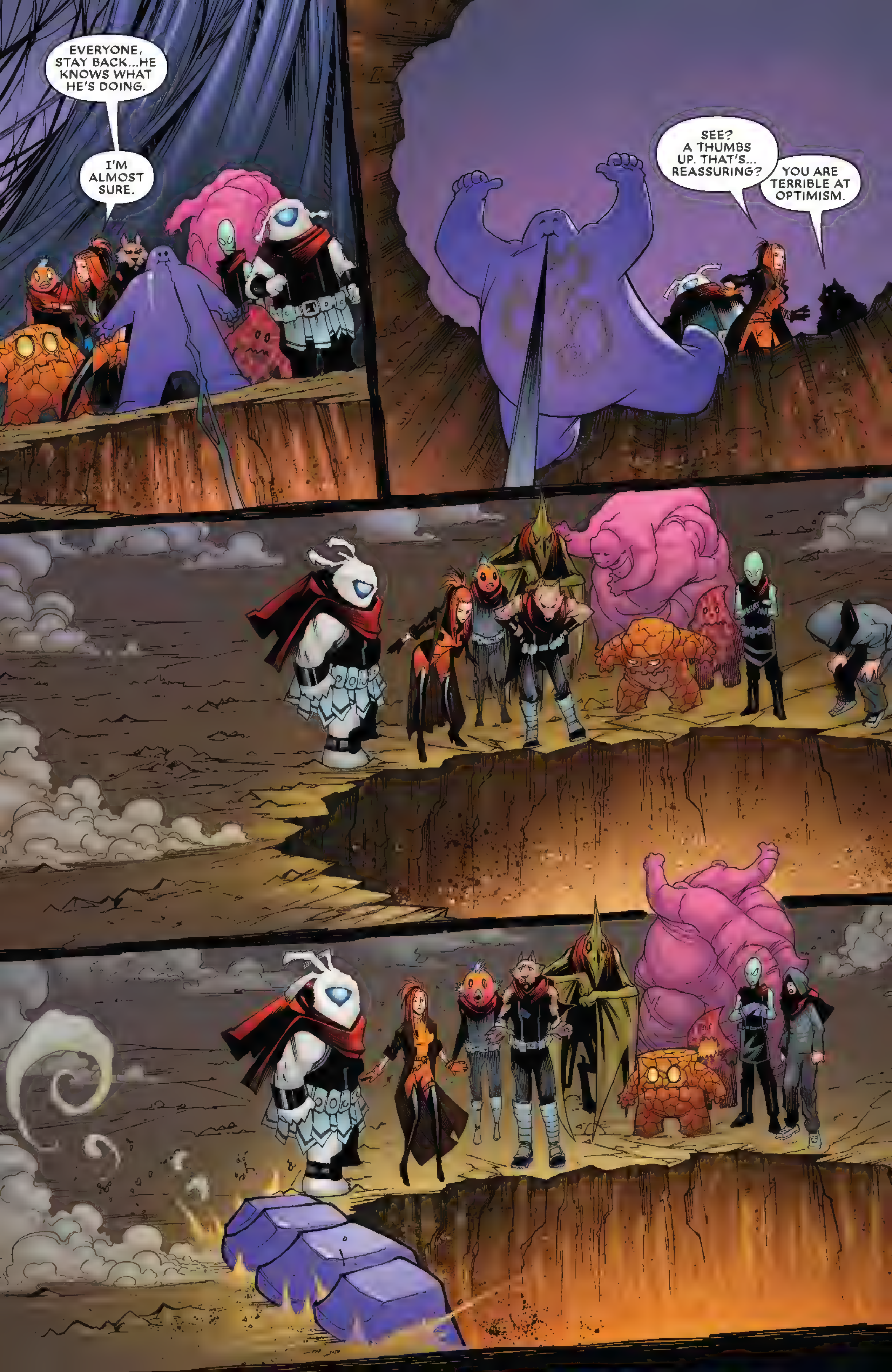

YES! NOW PUSH HIM TOWARD THE SINKHOLE! USE OUR BUTT POWER!
KRAK
FWOOM
SINKHOLE OR DEATH!
BIT EXTREME, PERHAPS?
NOPE!

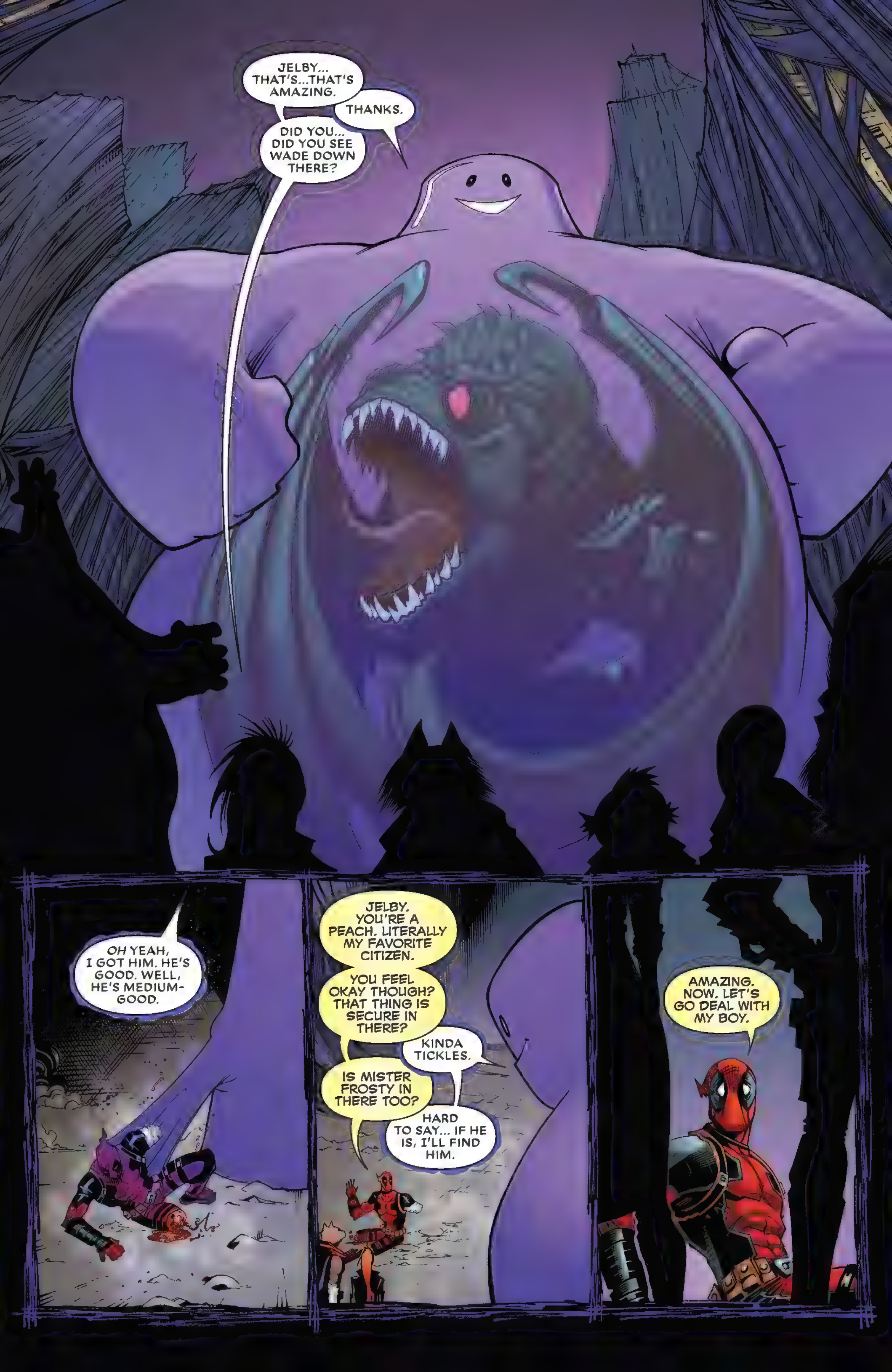

IT'S WORKING!
YOU KNOW WE'RE IN HERE TOO AND ACTUALLY BLOODY HELPING YOU DO IT AND CAN SEE EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING, RIGHT?!
I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP UP MORALE!
NOW SHUT UP UNTIL YOU'RE IN THE HEAD!
SUPER PUNCH
JELBY! YOU CAN GET AS BIG AS YOU NEED TO, RIGHT?
WELL, I'VE NEVER TESTED--
GREAT. I'VE GOT AN IDEA... HOLD ON.
FWOOM
FWOOM
HA! YES! YOU WERE JUST OWNED, GOOEY DRAGON SYMBIOTE THING!
MAN, I HATE FIGHTING THINGS WITHOUT REAL NAMES... IT'S SO MESSY. I LIKE MY DIALOGUE TO POP!
HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP IT IN THERE, WADE? FOR STARTERS, IT HAS SODDING WINGS!
#$@%. THE WINGS. I FORGOT.

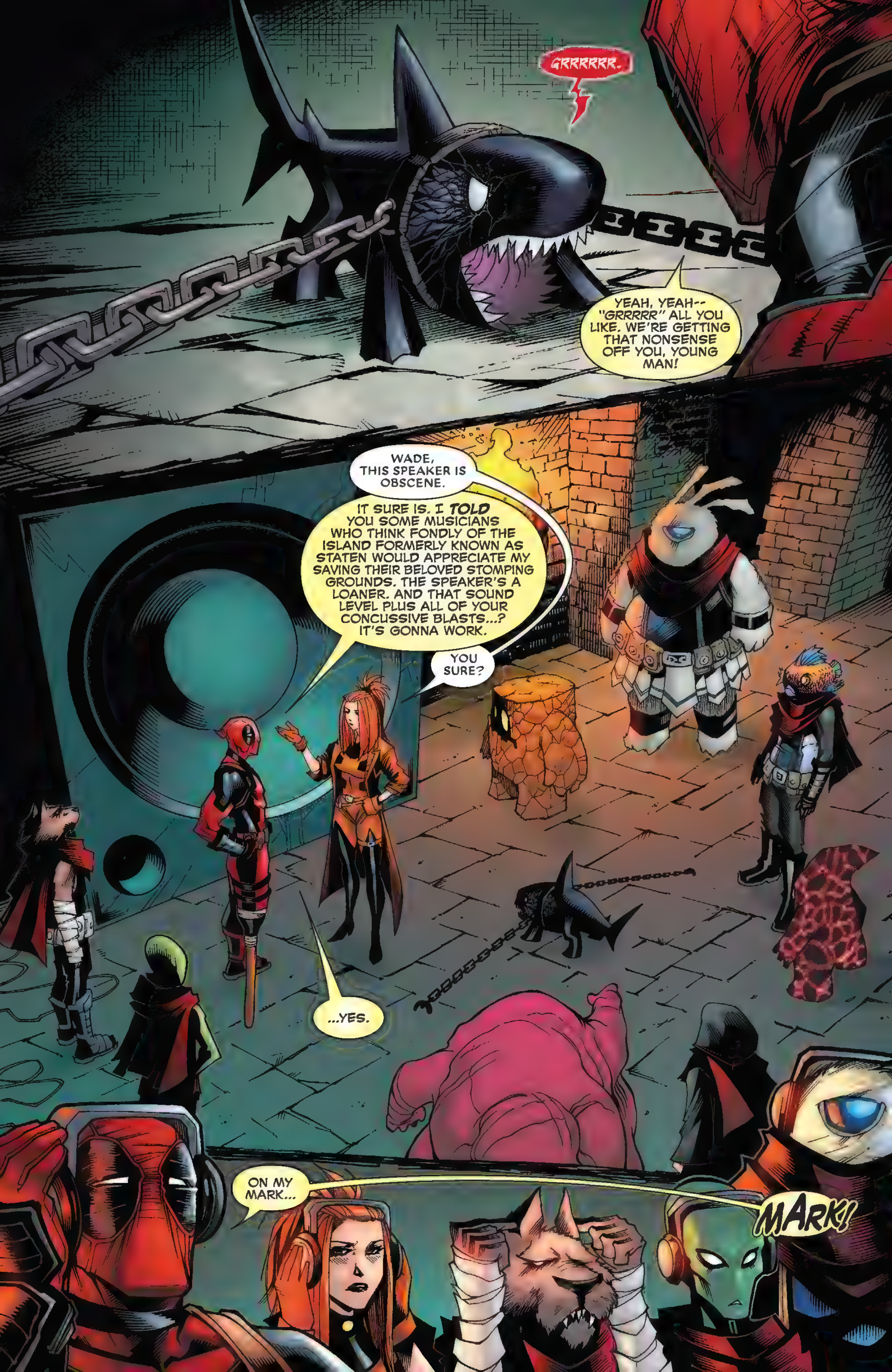

WE HAVE TO BLOCK THE OPENING SOMEHOW!
NOBODY SAID YOU COULDN'T HAVE IDEAS, ELSA, BUT LEMME KNOW WHEN YOU KNOW *WHAT* WE WOULD USE TO BLOCK THE OPENING...
WAIT. WHY--WHY DOES THIS SEEM SO FAMILIAR?
WHAT?!
DAMMIT!
WADE!
HEY, I--I GOTTA TELL YOU SOMETHING REAL QUICK...BEFORE IT GETS ME.
NOT NOW, WADE!
IT'S GOTTA BE NOW, BABE. IT'S THE WHOLE PLAN...

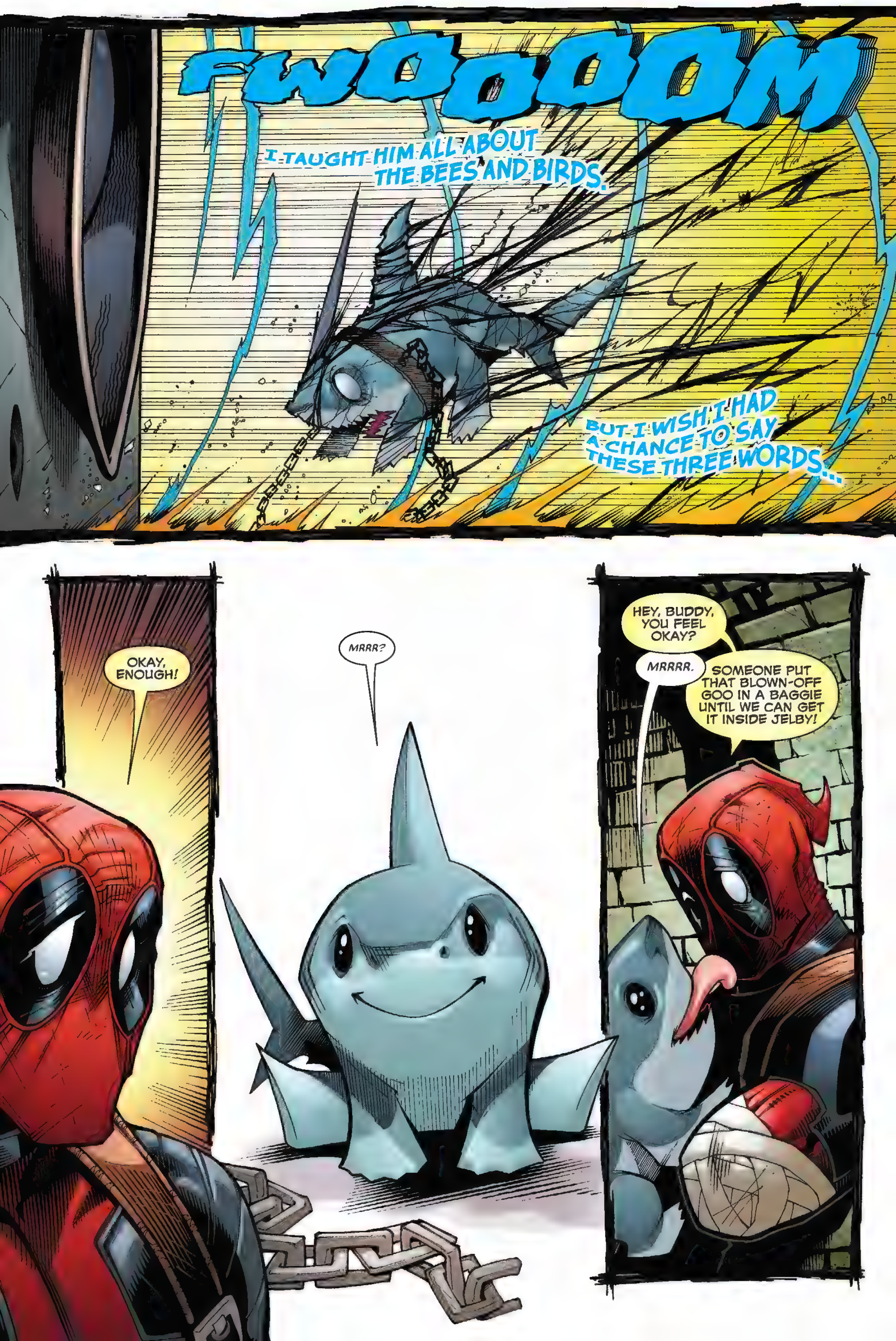

I...I UNDERSTAND. BUT, WADE...
WADE, I...
WADE!

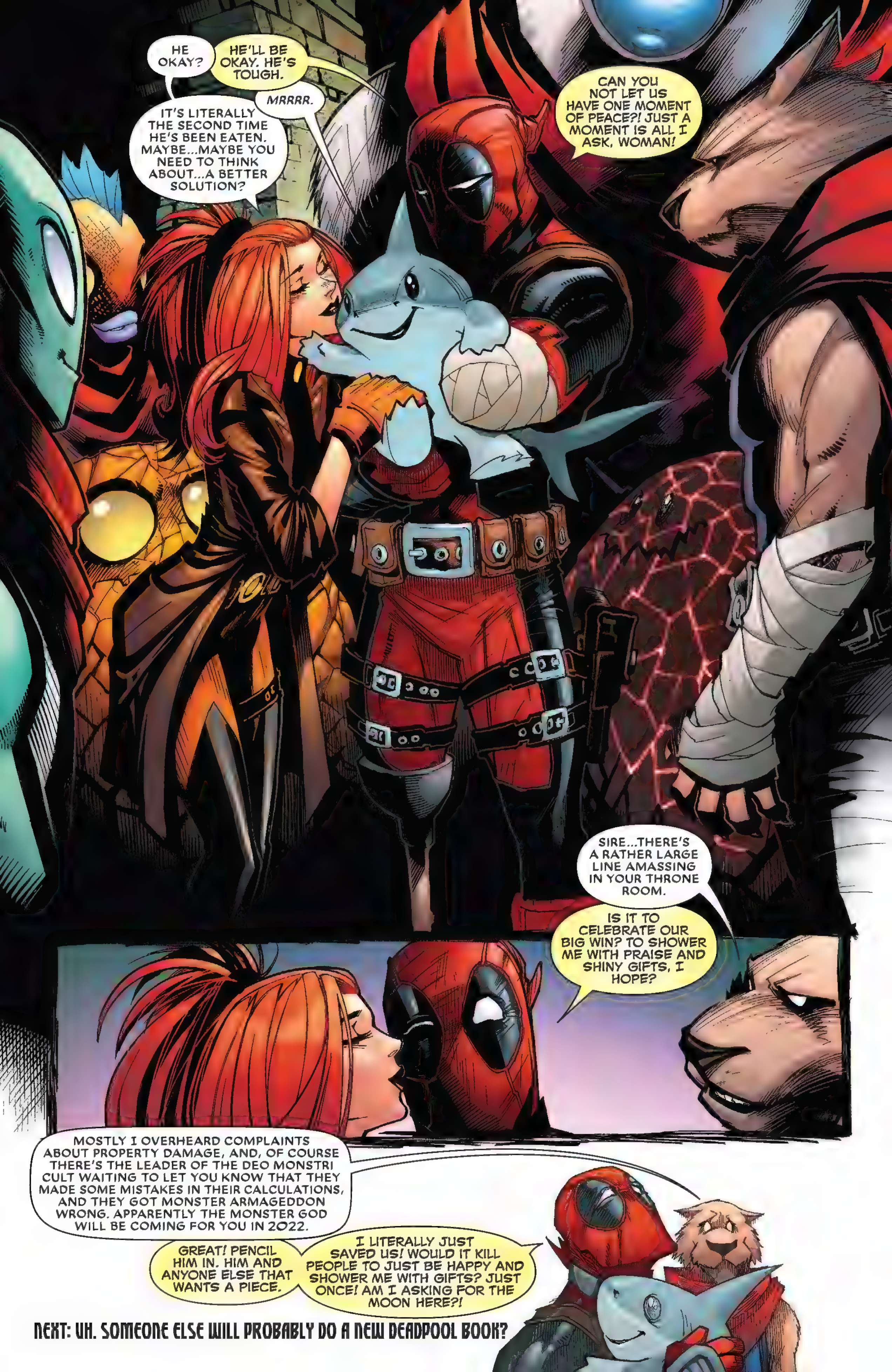

WADE! HOLD ON!
THAT'S RIGHT, SAVVY READER, YOU WERE RIGHT--YOU *DID* REMEMBER MOST OF THE LAST PAGE FROM A PREVIOUS ISSUE... THIS PAGE TOO!
BUT WE'RE NOT TRYING TO RIP YOU OFF, I SWEAR--IT'S JUST ABOUT CONNECTING THINGS. WE WERE DOING A THING CALLED SLOW BUILD STORYTELLING...BUT THINGS GET CANCELED, AND THAT #$@%# THINGS UP, SO YOU GOTTA PIVOT.
BUT THIS IS A PRETTY #@$%#@$ GREAT PIVOT, AMIRIGHT? TYING EVERYTHING TOGETHER.
MAKING IT LOOK LIKE WE PREDICTED THIS MOMENT WHEN WE WROTE THIS SCENE WAY BACK WHEN WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WE WERE GONNA BE AN EVENT TIE-IN ISSUE. PRETTY COOL, RIGHT? YEAH, WE'RE PROS.
IT HELPS THAT YOU CAN'T THROW A ROCK FIFTY FEET IN NYC WITHOUT HITTING A FREAKING DRAGON...SO PRETTY SAFE WRITING ONE IN TEN MONTHS AGO.
PLUS THE WRITER DID ALL THIS SHINY NEW DIALOGUE, SEE?
SO NOW IT'S, LIKE, A...WHOLE NEW THING.


EVERYONE, STAY BACK...HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.
I'M ALMOST SURE.
SEE? A THUMBS UP. THAT'S... REASSURING?
YOU ARE TERRIBLE AT OPTIMISM.

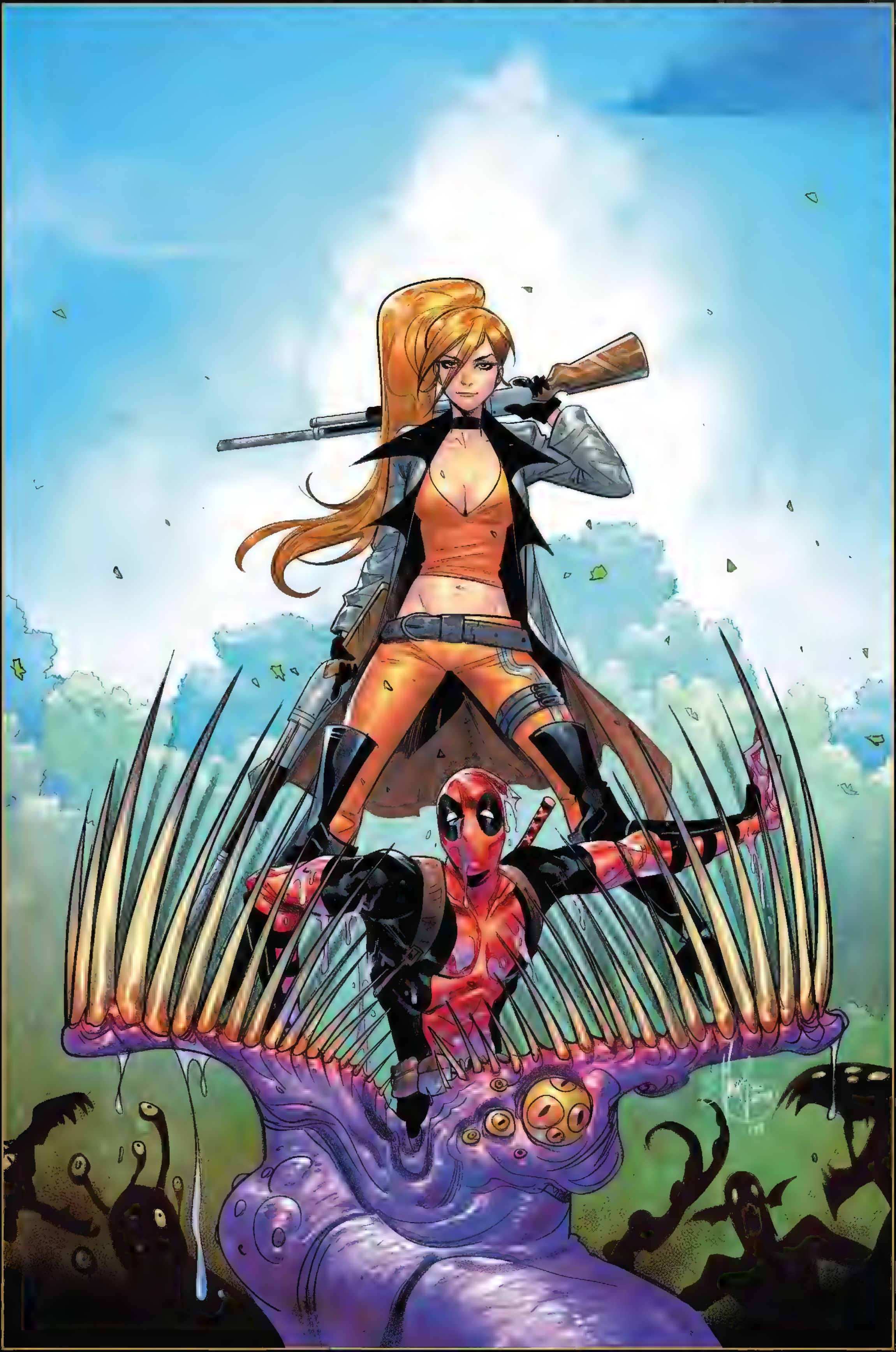

JELBY... THAT'S...THAT'S AMAZING.
THANKS.
DID YOU... DID YOU SEE WADE DOWN THERE?
OH YEAH, I GOT HIM. HE'S GOOD. WELL, HE'S MEDIUM-GOOD.
JELBY. YOU'RE A PEACH. LITERALLY MY FAVORITE CITIZEN.
YOU FEEL OKAY THOUGH? THAT THING IS SECURE IN THERE?
KINDA TICKLES.
IS MISTER FROSTY IN THERE TOO?
HARD TO SAY... IF HE IS, I'LL FIND HIM.
AMAZING. NOW. LET'S GO DEAL WITH MY BOY.


GRRRRRR.
YEAH, YEAH-- "GRRRRR" ALL YOU LIKE. WE'RE GETTING THAT NONSENSE OFF YOU, YOUNG MAN!
WADE, THIS SPEAKER IS OBSCENE.
IT SURE IS. I *TOLD* YOU SOME MUSICIANS WHO THINK FONDLY OF THE ISLAND FORMERLY KNOWN AS STATEN WOULD APPRECIATE MY SAVING THEIR BELOVED STOMPING GROUNDS. THE SPEAKER'S A LOANER. AND THAT SOUND LEVEL PLUS ALL OF YOUR CONCUSSIVE BLASTS...? IT'S GONNA WORK.
YOU SURE?
...YES.
ON MY MARK...
MARK!


FWOOOOOM
I TAUGHT HIM ALL ABOUT THE BEES AND BIRDS.
BUT I WISH I HAD A CHANCE TO SAY THESE THREE WORDS...
OKAY, ENOUGH!
MRRR?
HEY, BUDDY, YOU FEEL OKAY?
MRRRR.
SOMEONE PUT THAT BLOWN-OFF GOO IN A BAGGIE UNTIL WE CAN GET IT INSIDE JELBY!

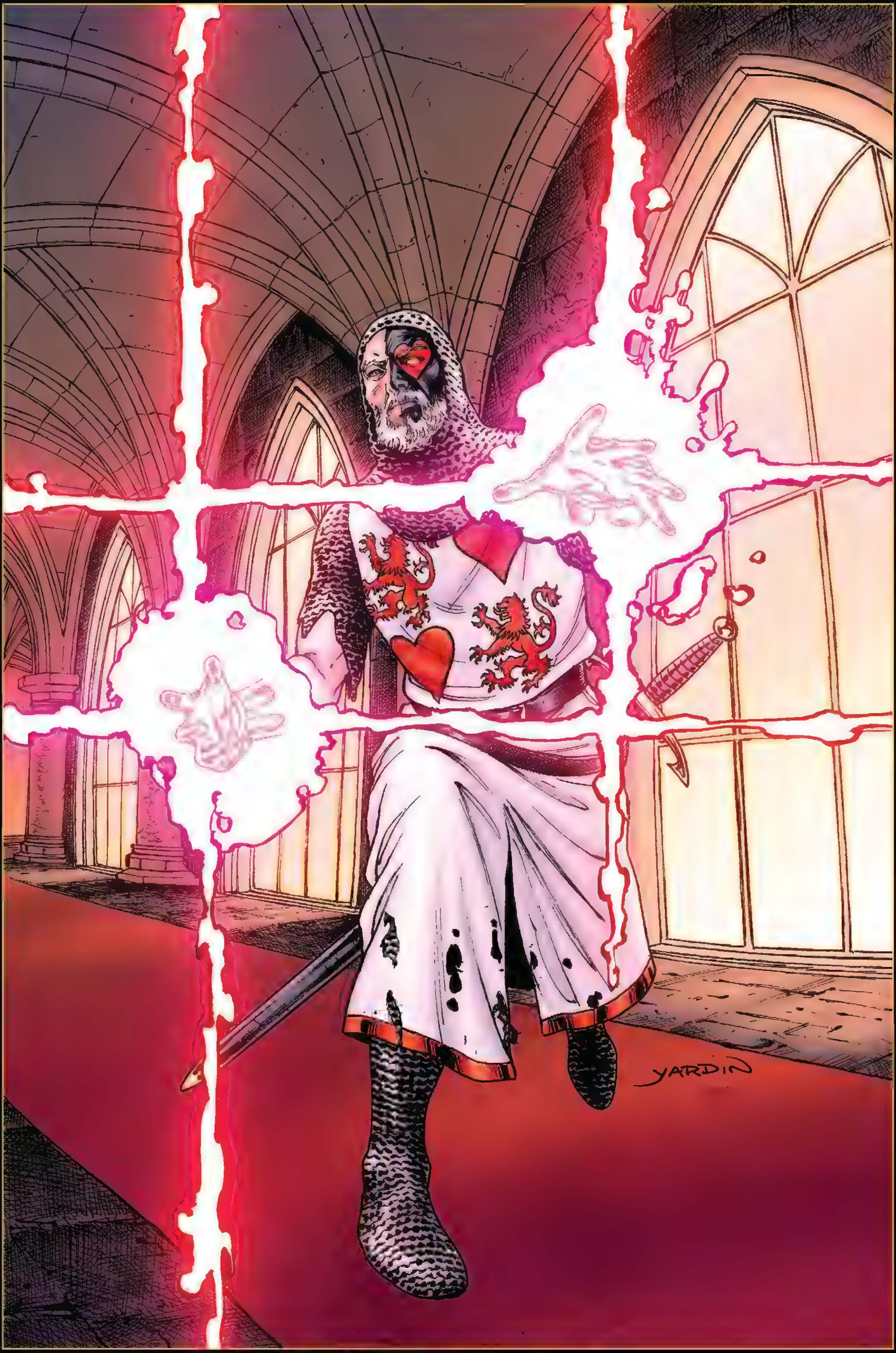

HE OKAY?
HE'LL BE OKAY. HE'S TOUGH.
MRRRR.
IT'S LITERALLY THE SECOND TIME HE'S BEEN EATEN. MAYBE...MAYBE YOU NEED TO THINK ABOUT...A BETTER SOLUTION?
CAN YOU NOT LET US HAVE ONE MOMENT OF PEACE?! JUST A MOMENT IS ALL I ASK, WOMAN!
SIRE...THERE'S A RATHER LARGE LINE AMASSING IN YOUR THRONE ROOM.
IS IT TO CELEBRATE OUR BIG WIN? TO SHOWER ME WITH PRAISE AND SHINY GIFTS, I HOPE?
MOSTLY I OVERHEARD COMPLAINTS ABOUT PROPERTY DAMAGE, AND, OF COURSE THERE'S THE LEADER OF THE DEO MONSTRI CULT WAITING TO LET YOU KNOW THAT THEY MADE SOME MISTAKES IN THEIR CALCULATIONS, AND THEY GOT MONSTER ARMAGEDDON WRONG. APPARENTLY THE MONSTER GOD WILL BE COMING FOR YOU IN 2022.
GREAT! PENCIL HIM IN. HIM AND ANYONE ELSE THAT WANTS A PIECE.
I LITERALLY JUST SAVED US! WOULD IT KILL PEOPLE TO JUST BE HAPPY AND SHOWER ME WITH GIFTS? JUST ONCE! AM I ASKING FOR THE MOON HERE?!

NEXT: UH. SOMEONE ELSE WILL PROBABLY DO A NEW DEADPOOL BOOK?

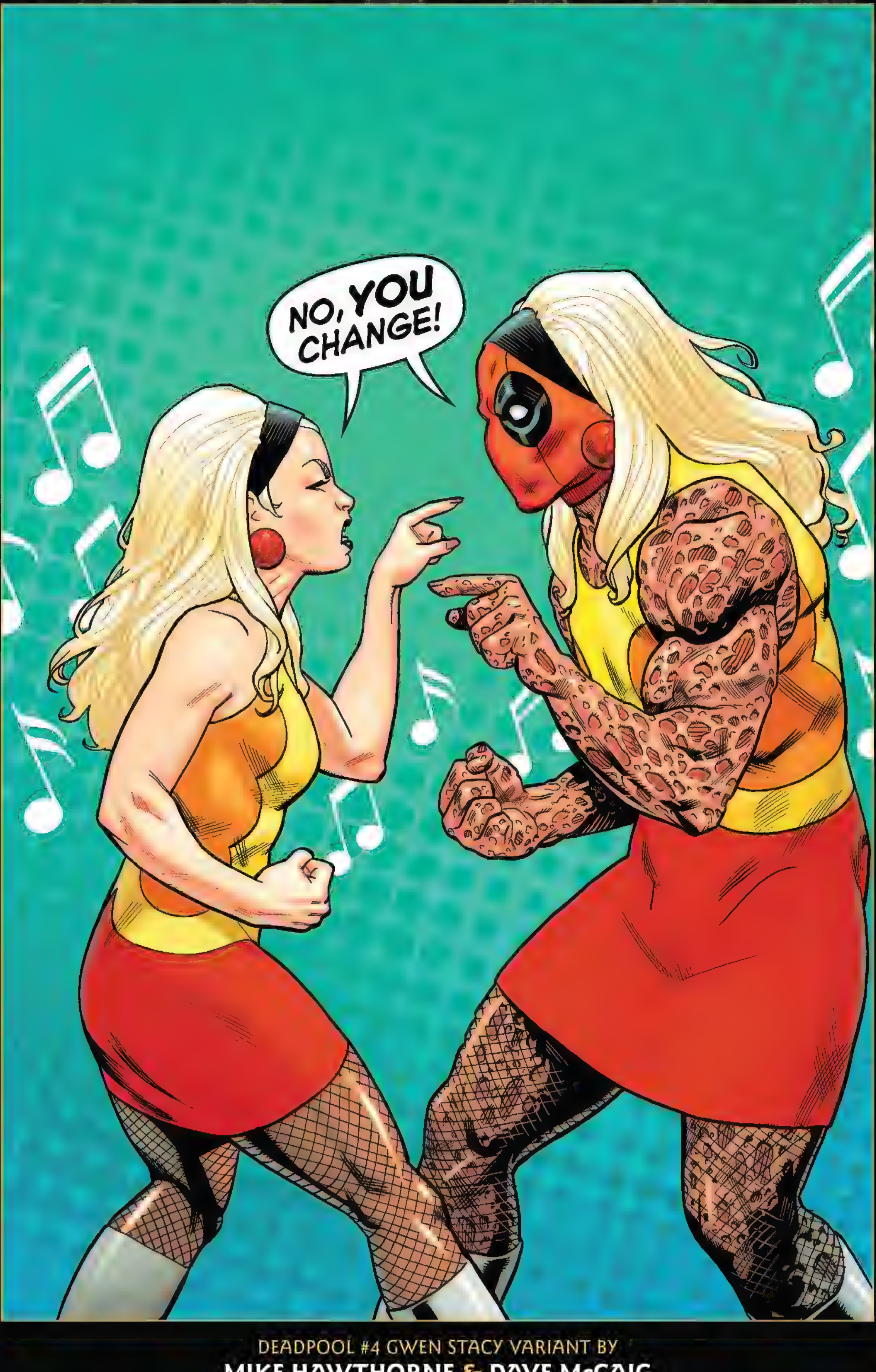


DEADPOOL #2 VARIANT BY

MIRKA ANDOLFO & ARIF PRIANTO



DEADPOOL #3 VARIANT BY
DAVID YARDIN & MORRY HOLLOWELL

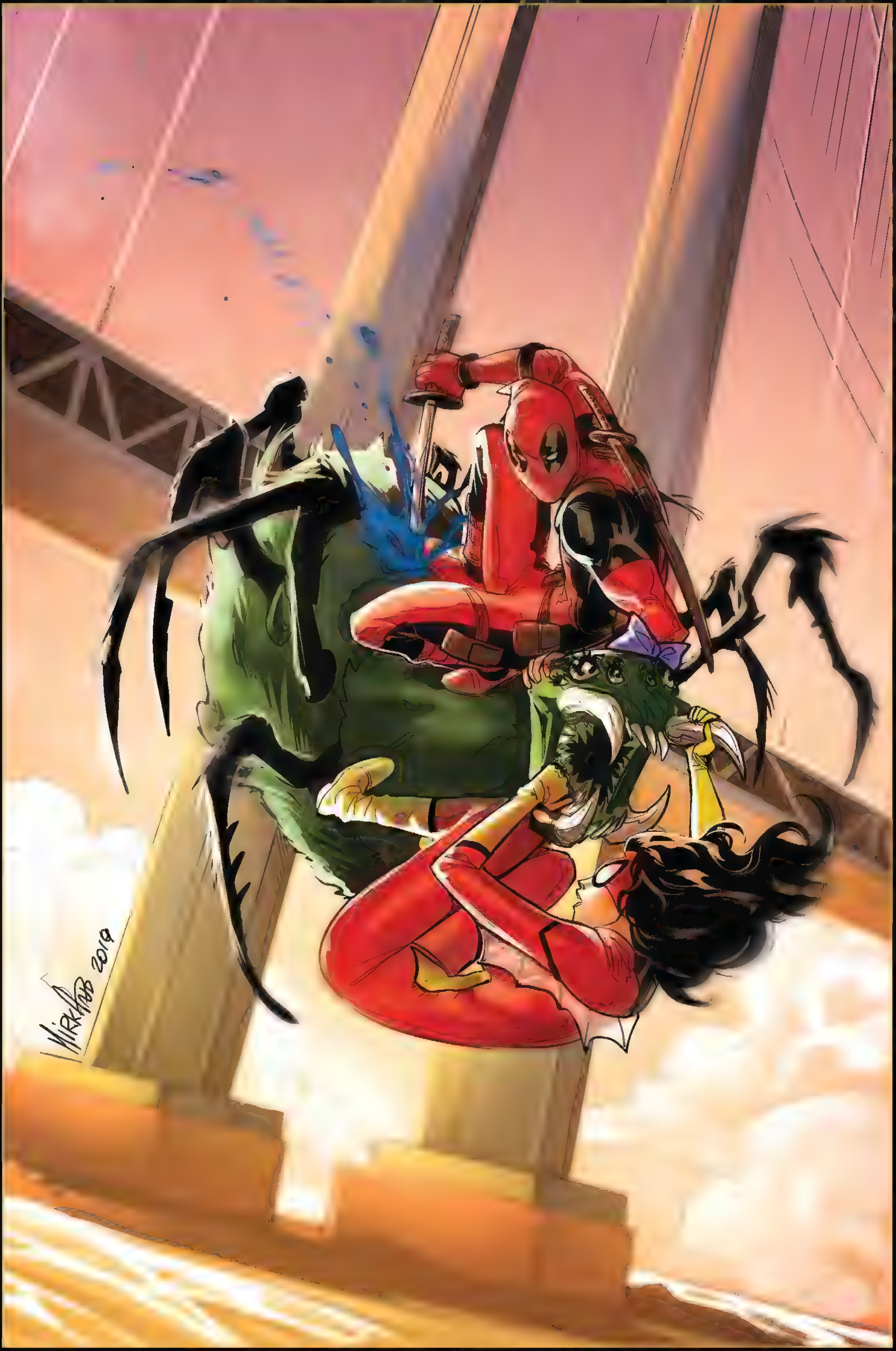

NO, YOU CHANGE!

DEADPOOL #4 GWEN STACY VARIANT BY

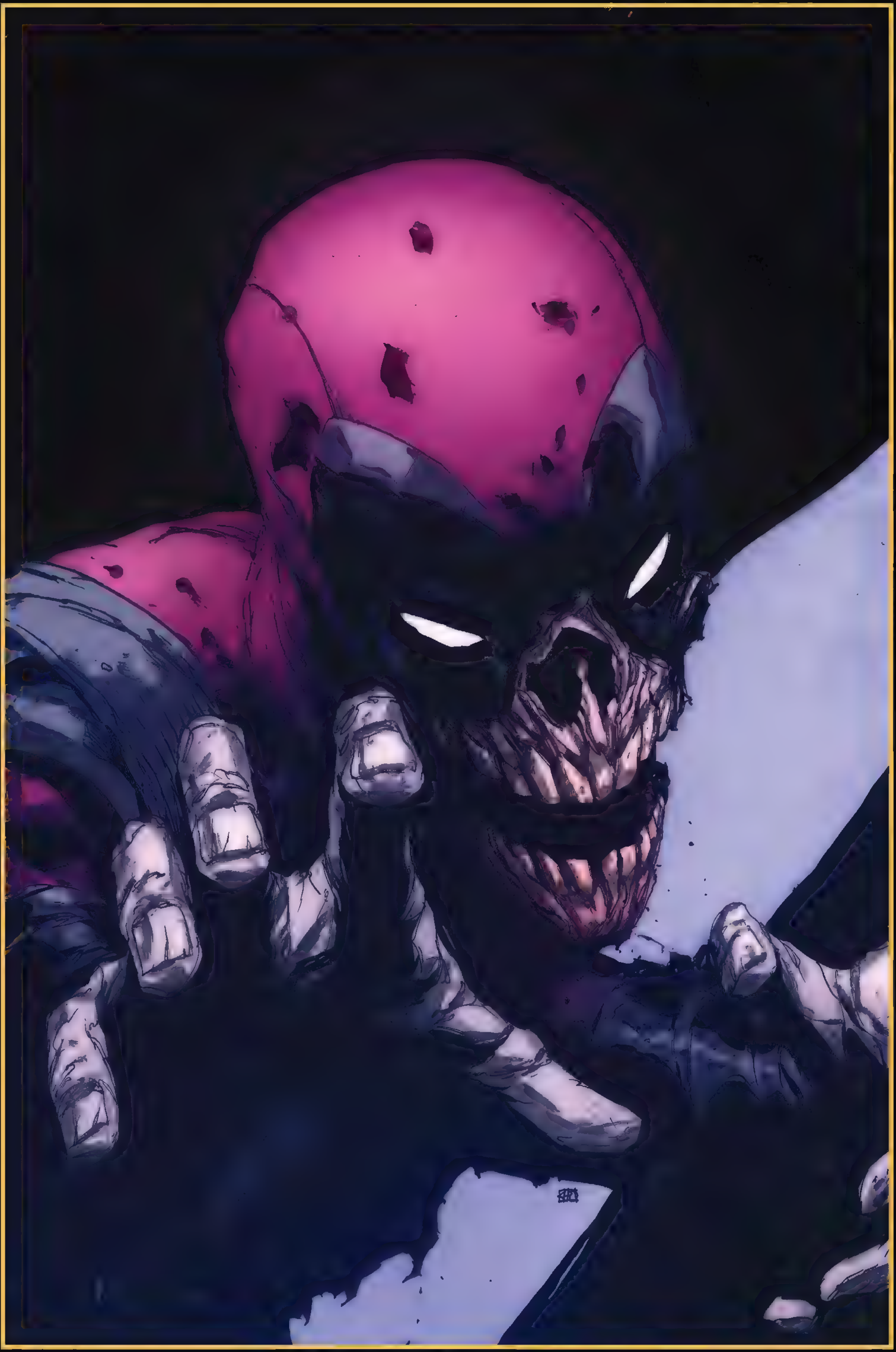
MIKE HAWTHORNE & DAVE McCAIG

DEADPOOL #4 VARIANT BY

PHILIP TAN & JAY DAVID RAMOS

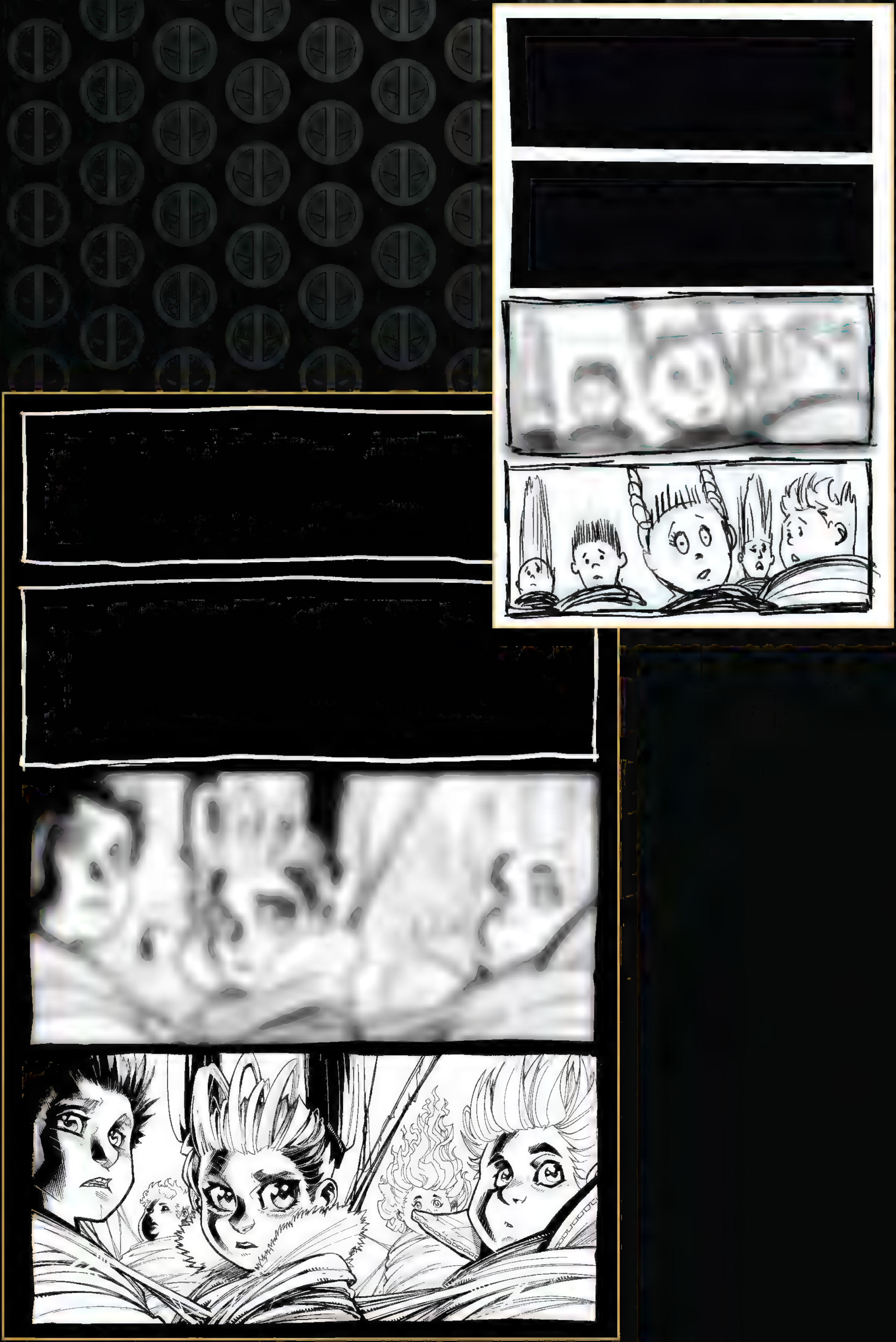


DEADPOOL #5 SPIDER-WOMAN VARIANT BY
MIRKA ANDOLFO



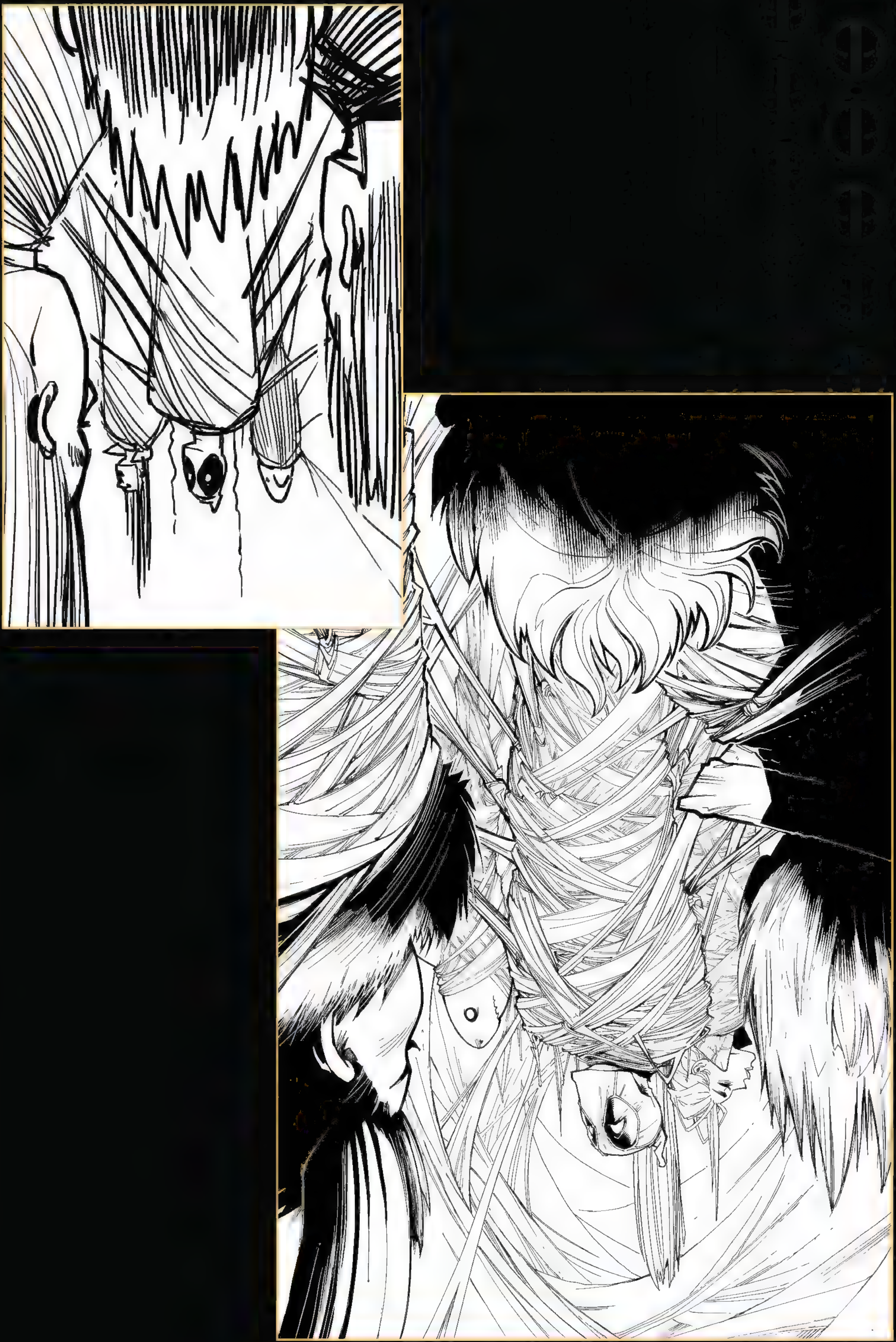
DEADPOOL #6 MARVEL ZOMBIES VARIANT BY

KHOI PHAM & MORRY HOLLOWELL



DEADPOOL #8, PAGE 1 ART PROCESS BY

GERARDO SANDOVAL



DEADPOOL #8, PAGE 2 ART PROCESS BY

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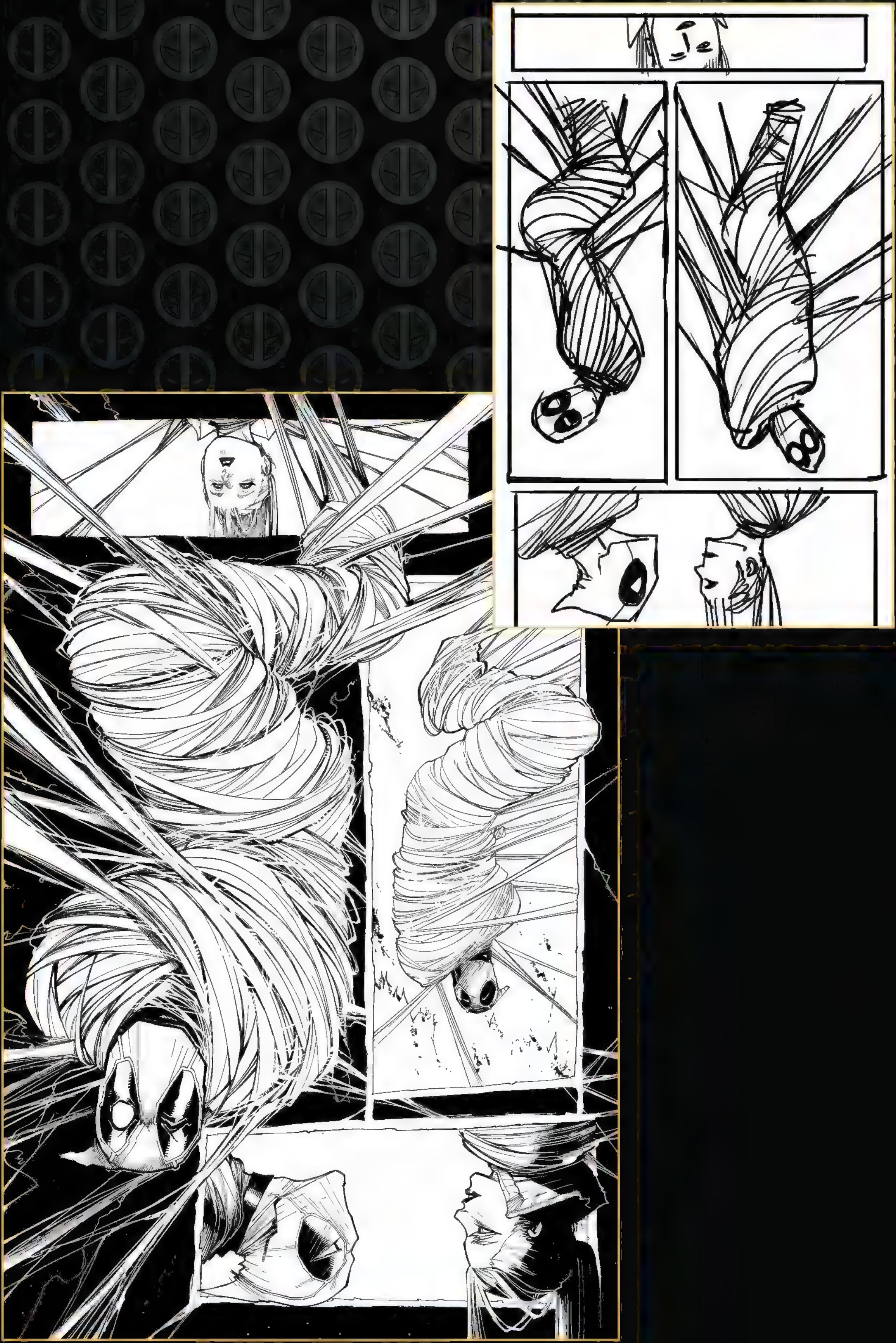
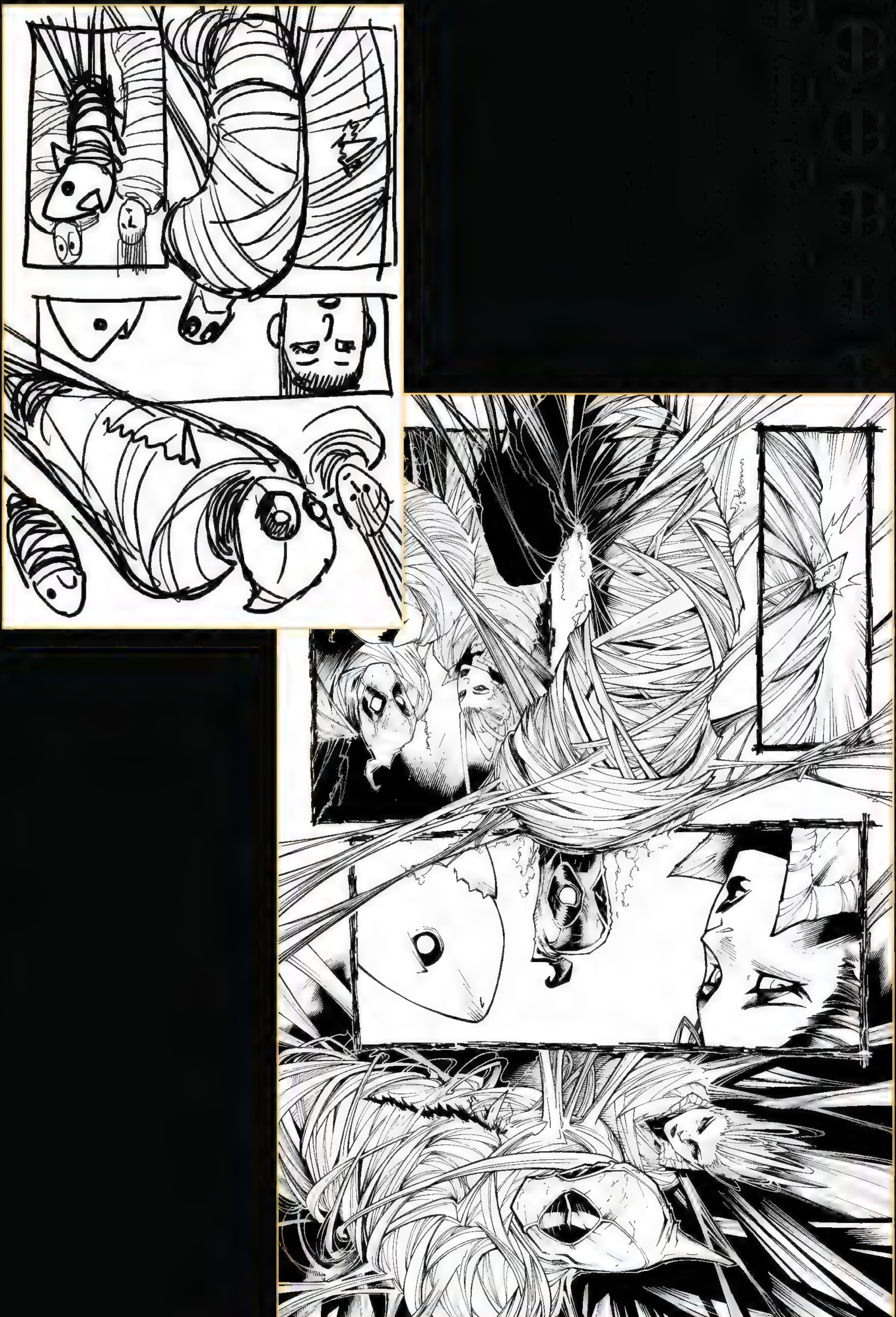


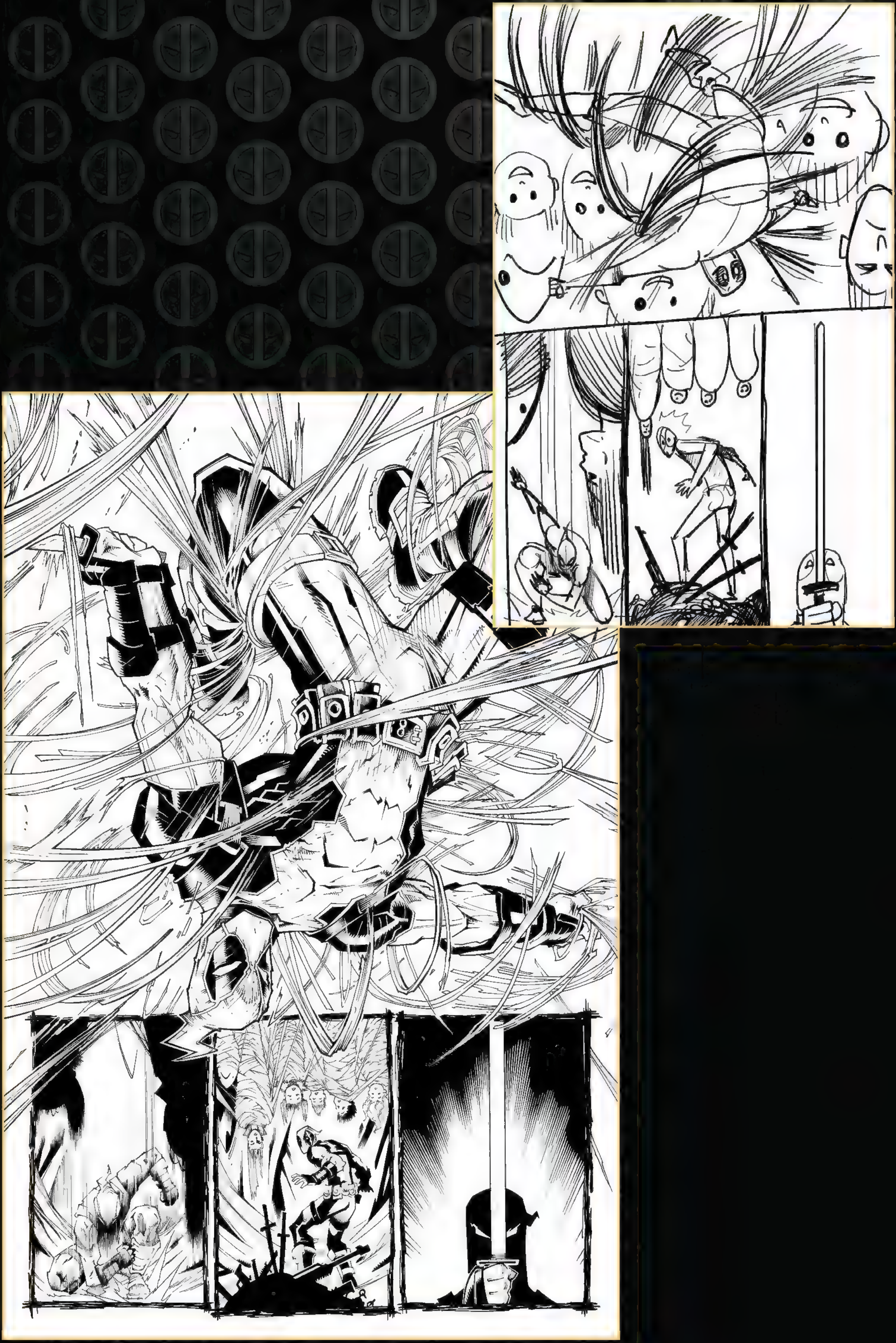
DEADPOOL #8, PAGE 3 ART PROCESS BY

GERARDO SANDOVAL



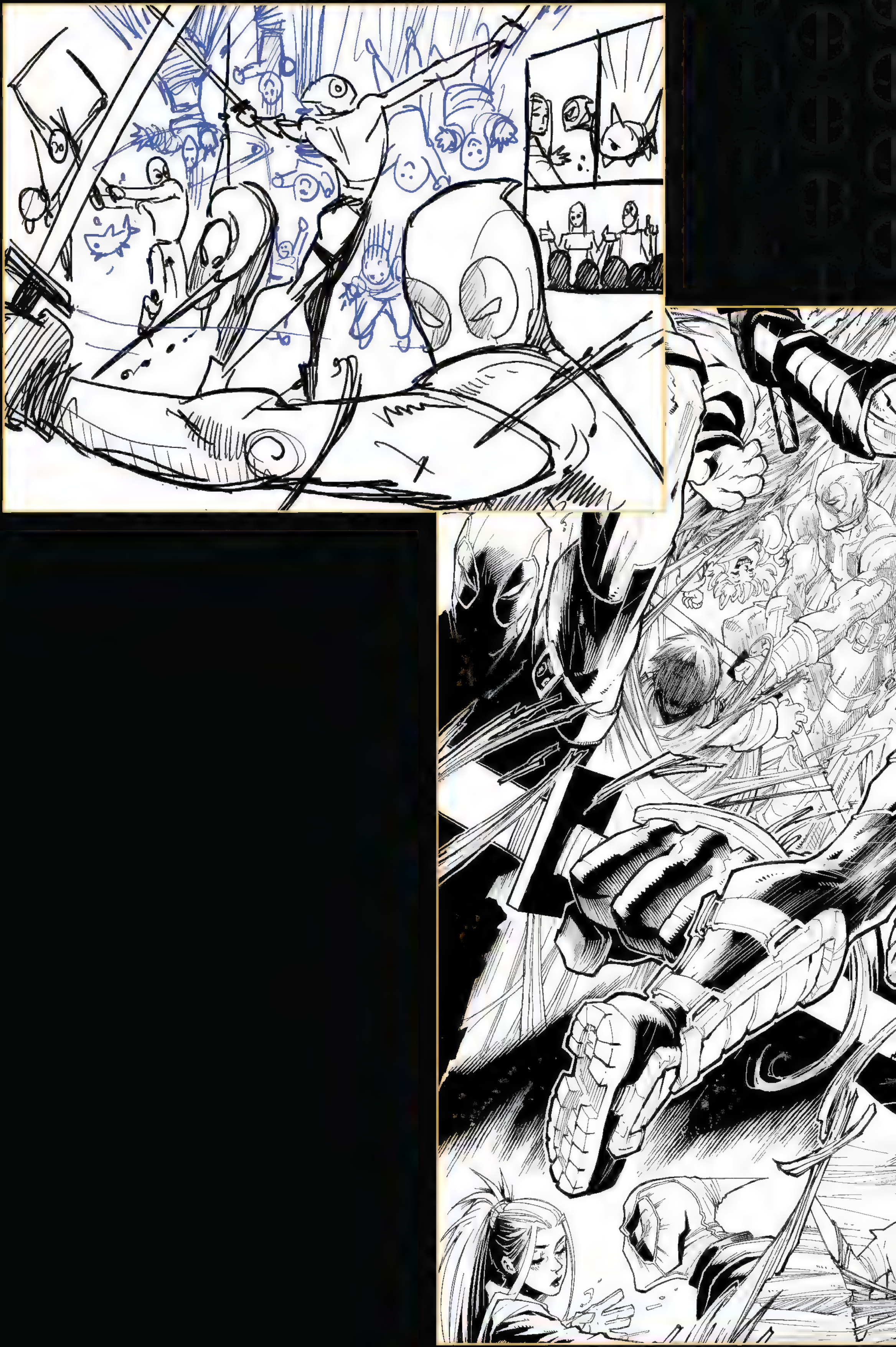
DEADPOOL #8, PAGE 4 ART PROCESS BY

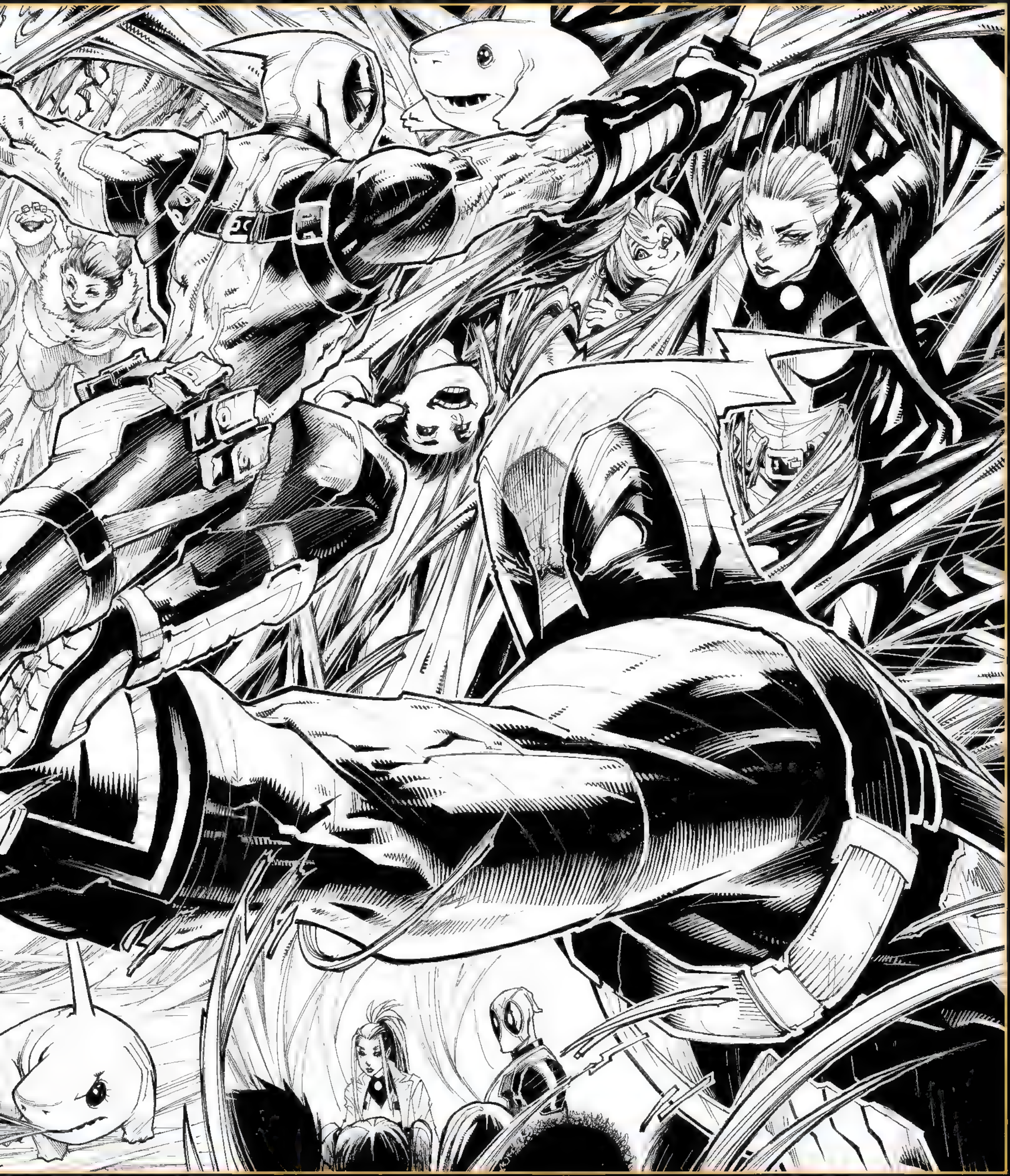
GERARDO SANDOVAL & VICTOR NAVA



DEADPOOL #8, PAGE 5 ART PROCESS BY

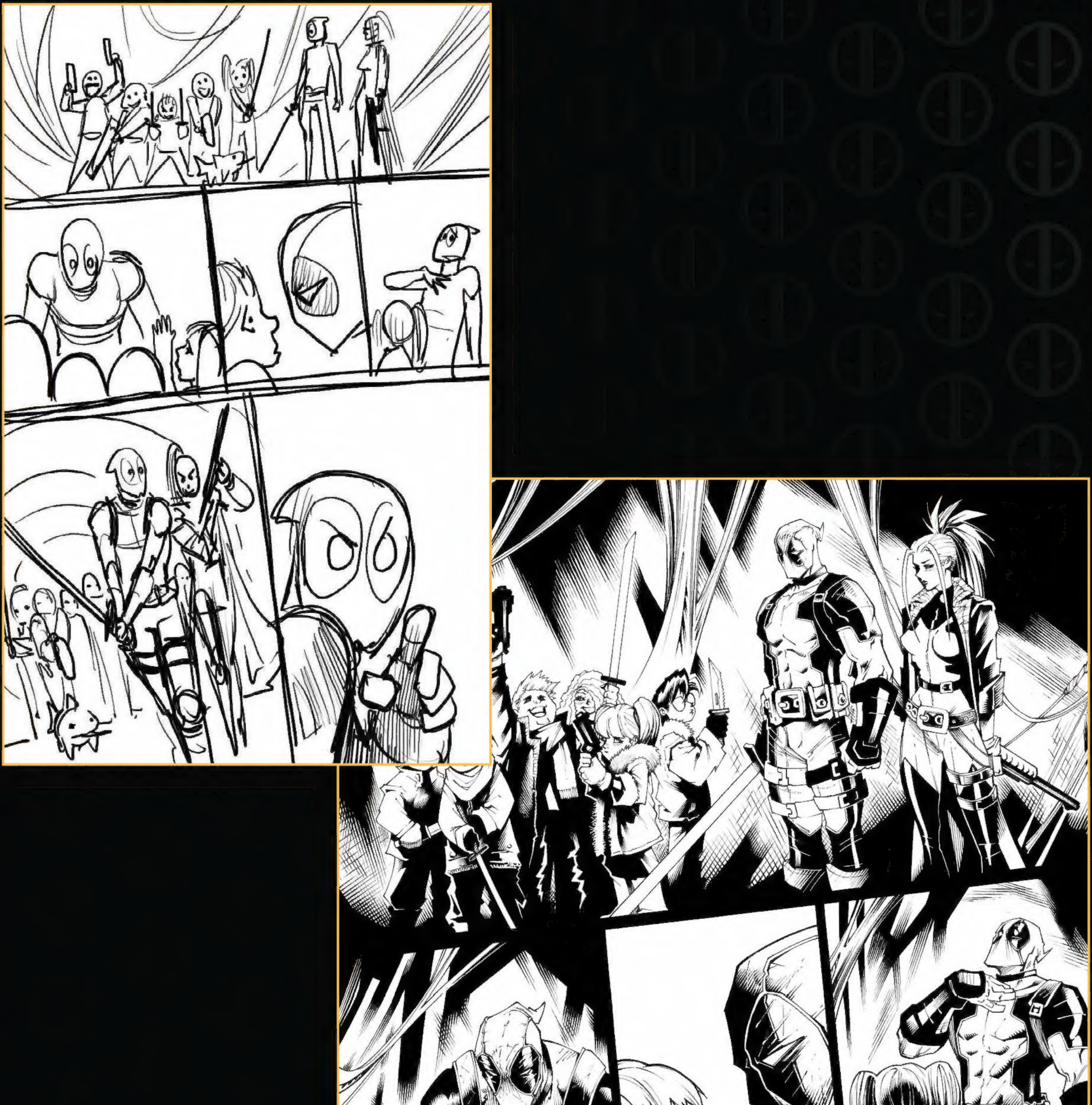
GERARDO SANDOVAL & VICTOR NAVA





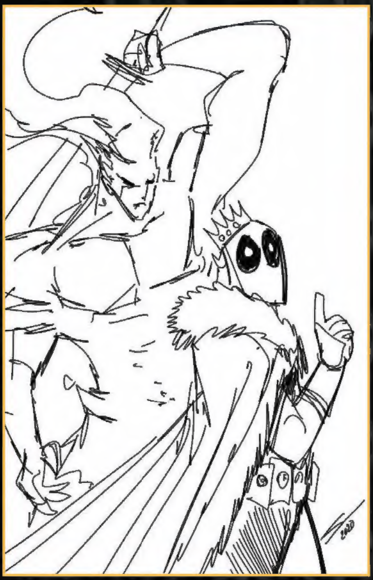
DEADPOOL #8, PAGES 6-7 ART PROCESS BY

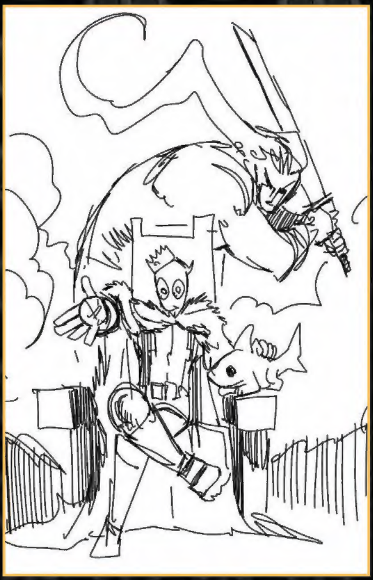
GERARDO SANDOVAL

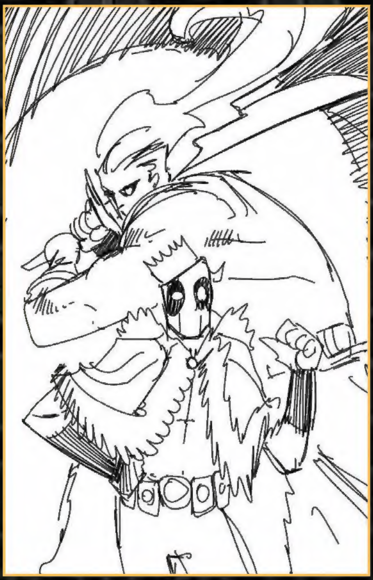


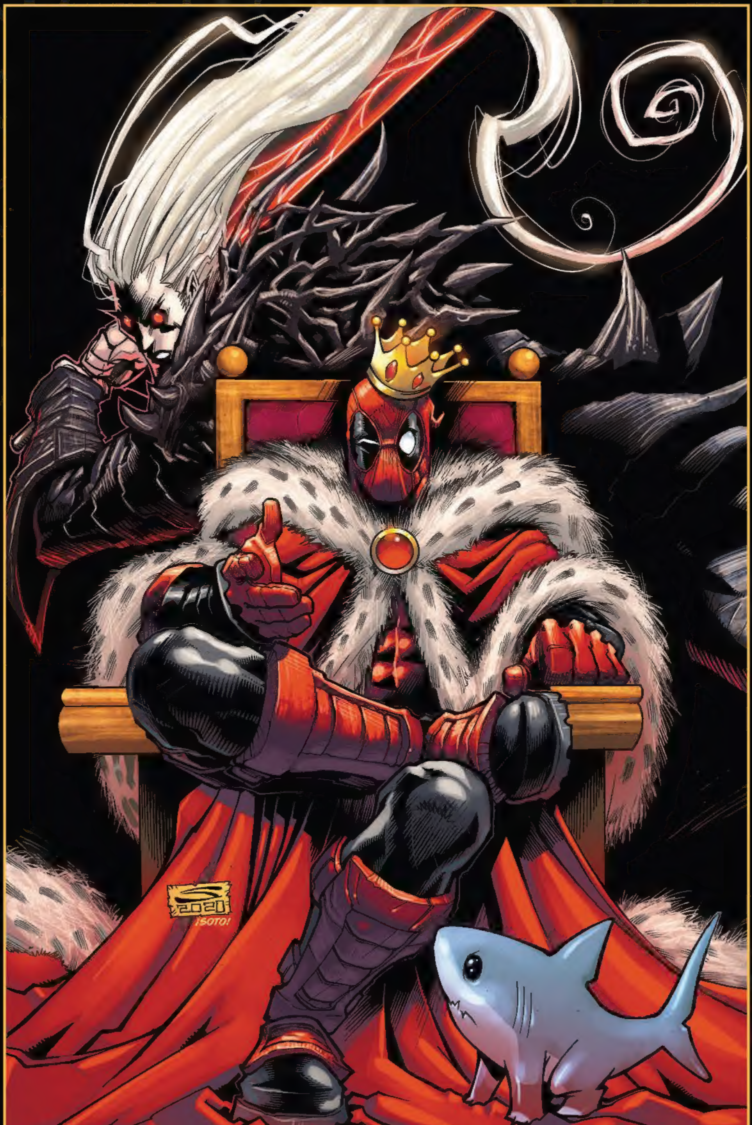
DEADPOOL #8, PAGE 8 ART PROCESS BY

GERARDO SANDOVAL & VICTOR NAVA









DEADPOOL #10 COVER PROCESS BY

GERARDO SANDOVAL & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR

"Thrilling tale of passion, betrayal and most of all, humor." - **MONKEYS FIGHTING ROBOTS**

HAIL TO THE KING!

Deadpool's unlikeliest career change yet sees him dethrone the King of Monsters — and become the Merc with a Monarchy! His new kingdom? Staten Island — the place where monsters dwell! But his royal highness soon finds himself neck-deep in political intrigue — and facing major obstacles including Captain America and the monster-hunting Elsa Bloodstone! Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown — and Wade will learn that lesson firsthand when Kraven the Hunter arrives with regicide on his mind! But when Elsa learns she's dying, why is Deadpool the only one who can save her? Learn the truth of the Bloodstone curse as action, adventure and a dimension full of hideous goo await! Plus: Wade invades the X-Men's island-nation of Krakoa — and King Deadpool takes on the King in Black!

"It's an expansive story packed full of classic Merc with a Mouth whimsy and banter, with a dark twist for good measure." - **COMIC WATCH**

"An action and chaos-fueled addition to Deadpool's series, but in the best of ways." - **WORD OF THE NERD**

Collecting *Deadpool (2019) #1-10* — by Kelly Thompson, Chris Bacahlo, Gerardo Sandoval, Kevin Libranda, Wayne Faucher, Tim Townsend, Al Vey, Jaime Mendoza, Livesay, Victor Olazaba, Victor Nava, David Curiel and Chris Sotomayor.

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